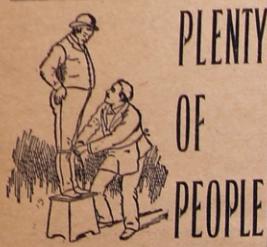


THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.00 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 42.



PLENTY
OF
PEOPLE

Have yet to buy suits. They have lost nothing by waiting, as the choice is still large enough to meet the ideals of the BEST DRESSERS.

To be WARD clad is to be
SWELL CLAD

Call and choose the cloth. The price is right; the Fit, Finish and Workmanship is right.

**OUR READY-TO-WEAR
DEPARTMENT**

Is overflowing with new and up-to-the-minute patterns and styles in the special

**WARD BRAND
CLOTHING**

For Men, Boys and
Children

**Rain Coats
- and -**

**Topper
Overcoats**



*Buckley & Sons
London.*



*The King Hat
REGISTERED*

TWO GEMS

Ward's for Hats . . .

Any kind of a Hat—

The Hat you want,
The Hat we want to sell,
The Best Brands in the Hat kingdom,
You will find here.

We burn our old styles and sell up-to-date Hats, Caps, Etc., at

FRED T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Paper, Envelopes,
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

**The Mutual Life Co.
OF CANADA.**

37 Years' Record.

Results Speak Louder Than Words.

Total Payments for Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Surrendered Policies, etc. \$ 7,476,529.26

Add present Assets 10,385,539.84

Amount paid to policyholders and held for them \$17,862,069.10

Total Premiums received 17,338,715.05

Excess of Assets and Payments to Policy-holders over Premium receipts \$523,854.05

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

A HINT TO BUSINESS MEN.

THE NEWS-ARGUS has just received a fine lot of Envelopes and paper for office stationery.

TO THE LADIES

Also, Wedding Invitations and Calling Cards printed in the latest style.

Wellman's Corners

The annual meeting of the Women's Institute of this place was held in the Orange Hall here on June 25th. In the afternoon Miss MacIntyre explained the cutting and cooking of a whole beef so that you would think that even the neck must be delicious. Miss Rife followed with a lecture address.

At the evening session Mr. Robert Totten was chosen chairman, and a good program was given. Miss MacIntyre spoke on "Science in the home," and Miss Rife gave an able address on "The relation between school and home," but owing to the lateness of the hour there was no discussion. During the exercises Misses Totten and Rainnie sang a duet, Miss Iva Reid and Miss Rife each a solo, and Misses Idael Anderson and Iva Reid a duet, all of which were well rendered. A vote of thanks was tendered to the ladies from a distance and to others who assisted, and the meeting closed with singing the national anthem. The next meeting of the society is to be held at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Dracup on the 18th of July. The ladies also gave a vote of thanks to the Orangemen for the use of their Hall.

Mr. Oswald Finnegan and wife, of Westbrook, arrived last week at his uncle's, Mr. James Maybee's, and at present are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Butler Robert.

Word comes from Hanley, Sask., of the marriage of Mr. Samuel Burgess, a former resident of this place, who has been in the west for a few years.

A number from here attended the surprise party at the residence of Rev. Mr. Balfour on Friday evening. They report a large gathering from the other parts of the circuit, and say they had a splendid time.

Mr. Balfour preached his farewell sermon here last Sunday evening, and his successor, Rev. Mr. Clarke, is expected to occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning.

The people here are expecting to have a great treat at the strawberry and ice cream social at Mr. Fred Snarr's on the 10th. The young folks are saying "Everybody is going, and I wouldn't miss it for anything."

A number from here celebrated Do-minton Day by taking in the picnic at Anderson's Island.

Mr. Roland Reed, who was quite ill last week, is much better.

Mrs. Burrell Fanning is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Miller, of Bath, are visiting relatives here.

Misses Alice and Jennie Baker, of Warkworth, are guests of Mrs. Roland Reed.

Spring Brook.

At midnight on Saturday the cry of "fire" was heard, and Mr. Nathan Mason's bakery was discovered to be on fire. The flames spread so rapidly that it was impossible to enter the building, and nothing was saved. Mr. Mason was sleeping at his mother's, his wife and child being in Belleville, so no one was in the house or able to get in to save anything. The fire spread to Mr. Chas. McGee's implement shop, where Mr. Roblin had his new farming implements stored. The machinery was saved, but Mr. Roblin lost some valuable lumber with the building. The men worked heroically to save the adjoining buildings. At one time they thought the hotel would go, as one end burned for some time near the roof before they could cut holes to pour in water. If the hotel shed roof had been shingle instead of tin the fire would have made a clean sweep, taking in R. W. Thompson's residence in its wake, but by tearing off boards, and with the tin roof the fire was finally checked.

The hotel and Mr. McGee's house were nearly emptied of their contents, as at one time they thought neither place could be saved. Heavy quite nailed on the house and kept wet prevented the house from taking fire, but the heat was so intense that plants inside the windows were wilted. The telephone pole burned for some time, and will have to be fixed. Some beautiful trees are badly damaged, some beyond redemption. Mr. Roblin had his foot badly injured by the falling of a drag, a tooth entering the top of his foot, but he kept working until the machinery was all removed to a place of safety. Mr. Mason's bread wagon was the only thing he saved, it being out in a shed

The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment, and have in many cases proved fatal, before a physician could be obtained or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now, it may save life. For sale by J. S. Morton.

The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed

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The Sovereign

Bank of Canada.

Money Orders, Sterling Exchange, Letters of Credit, Collections, Savings Department, General Banking Business.

Interest paid 4 times a year on Savings Deposits.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Sterling Hall's MIDSUMMER BARGAIN SELLING

We want this big Store to be busy during July and August, and in order to make it so we have ready a swarm of humming bargains in every department. Only a very few of these are mentioned below. Watch the price tickets throughout the Store—the sure indicators of many others.

Savings in Hosiery

25 doz. Ladies' fast black one and one ribbed Cotton Hose, sizes 7½ to 9½, regular value 15 cts.
.....on sale at 10 cts. pair
10 doz. Men's grey union Sox, ribbed tops, regular 15c.
.....on sale at 10 cts. pair

Sweeping Out Prices in

Stylish Dress Goods Remnants

200 yards of Remnants in fashionable Dress Goods, in lengths of 3 to 5 yards, at one-half regular prices :
50c. Goods for 25c. per yard
75c. " " 37½c. "
\$1.00 " " 50c. "
\$1.50 " " 75c. "

Lace Curtains Reduced

20 pairs fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long by 54 inches wide, regular value \$1.00.....
.....on sale at 73 cts.
20 pairs Curtains, 3½ yards long by 60 inches wide, regular \$1.25.....for 89 cts. pair

Deep Price Cutting in

Table Linen and Towels

Heavy half bleached linen Damask Tabling, 70 inches wide, worth 50c. yard....very special at 38 cts. yard
Heavy cream linen Damask, 60 inches wide, regular value 40 cts.on sale at 28 cts. yard
10 dozen heavy linen Damask Towels, size 19 x 37 inches, well worth 35 cts. pair....on sale at 25 cts. pair

Parasol Prices Reduced

The backward season has made the parasol trade a little slow, but our deep cut prices should make swift selling. Latest New York styles in black, white and fancy.....at 20 per cent. off regular prices

Bargain Tables

Take a look at our 5c, 10c, 15c, and 25c. Bargain Tables for real snaps. Besides China and Glassware you will find many useful notions and nick-nacks.

Notions at Low Prices

Silco Crochet Cotton, best colors, reg. 5c. spool at 3 cts.
Six pairs Boot Laces.....for 5 cts.
10 ct. Letter Pads.....for 5 cts.

Campers' Comforts

Get ready for the lake or riverside by mending your tents.

White Duck in 7, 8, 10 oz. weights, at 15 to 25c. yd.
Awning, stripe.....at 20 to 30 cts.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and

Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80

The Weekly Mail & Empire.....\$1.80

With premium picture.....\$1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture.....1.70

" with picture and book.....1.85

The Weekly Sun.....1.80

The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

CHINESE LAUNDRY

LEE YONG wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of Laundry work in the best style, and guarantees all work to be finished equal to the best city laundries. Give me a trial and you will be convinced.

LEE YONG,

Front Street, Stirling.

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to

SEELEY & HATTON

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at low-cost cash prices.

SEELEY & HATTON.

Lax-ets 5c Sweet to Eat

A Candy Bowel Laxative.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued).

"Poor boy! poor boy!" she says, over softly twice, moving her head up and down with a little compassionate movement.

At the pity expressed by her gesture, an unjust and unjustifiable hard anger takes harsh possession of him.

"It was a pity you let it go so far," he says austerely; "you must allow me to say that much; but I suppose, in point of fact, the ball once set rolling, it was past your power to stop it."

She listens to his philippic, with her head meekly bent.

"I did not try," she answers, in a half-whisper; "then, after a pause, raising her down-dropped eyes, lit with a blue fire of excitement, almost inspiration; to his, "I said to myself, 'If I have any luck, I shall die before the smash comes,' and I just lived on from day to day. I had not the heart to stop it; I knew it would stop itself before long; I had never hardly—hardly ever!—correcting herself, as it seems, with a modifying afterthought—"in my life before known what happiness meant; and oh! oh! oh!" with a groan of deepening intensity at each repeated interjection—"what a big word it is!"

Never-hardly ever—known what happiness meant before! Why, surely she was happy at the *Meat!* and before his mind's eye there rises an image of her in her riotous rosy gaiety; but even as it does, there flashes upon him a comprehension of her speech.

It is not the careless merriment of childhood to which she is alluding; it is to the happiness, par excellence, of life. If this is the case, why did she correct herself and modify her negative with a "hardly"? A jealous feeling of some one else—someone beside Byng; a jealousy none—the less keen for being vague—for not knowing on what object it can lay hold—sharpens his tone as he repeats aloud, and with an accent of infatuation, her qualifying adverb:

"Hardly ever, that implies—"

But she breaks in hurriedly, as if dreading, and at the same time doubting, her own power of baffling, cross-examination upon that subject on whose borders they are continually hovering.

"Talking of happiness makes one think of unhappiness, does not it? We both know something about that, do not we?"

She pauses, and he sees she is alluding to his own sorrow, and that her eye is sounding his to see whether he would wish her to approach it more nearly. His eye, in answer, must give but a dubious beam, since he himself is quite unsure of what his wishes on the subject are; and she goes on with the haste and yet uneasiness of one who is treading on swampy ground, that gives beneath his feet.

"We saw it in the papers; I could not believe it at first. It was the last thing I ever expected to happen. I thought of writing to you, but I did not."

She looks at him rather wistfully, and although but two minutes ago she had been confessing to him her passion for another man, he sees that she is anxious he should tell her that her sympathy would have been precious to him. He feels the same sensation as before of mixed anger and fascination at the ductility of her nature. What business has she to care whether he would have liked to hear from her or not?

"It seemed such a pity until it was she, and not I!"

Again her eye interrogates his, as if seeking for acquiescence in this suggestion, but he cannot give it. With a shock of surprise—nay horror—at himself, he finds that he is unable to echo the wish that Elizabeth had died and *Amelia* lived.

"I said so to mamma at the time. Ah, here is mammy!"

And, indeed, as she speaks the door opens, and Mrs. Le Marchant enters in her walking dress. At the sight of Jim, a look, which certainly does not betoken pleasure, though good breeding prevents his representing the opposite emotion, crosses her handsome worn face.

"I brought Mr. Burgoyne in here," says Elizabeth, in what seems rather precipitate explanation, "because we could not talk comfortably out on the terrace; they listen to everything we say; they have such long ears—the Widow Wadman and Miss Strutt!"

"I do not know what State secrets you and Mr. Burgoyne can have to discuss," replied the mother, with a smile that, though courteous, but ill disfigures the underlying anxiety. "Yes, dear child, I shall be very much obliged if you will take my bonnet upstairs for me!"—this in answer to little tender overtures from Elizabeth, overtures that remind Jim of 12 bis, Piazza d'Azeglio. "I do not know whether you have yet found it so?" (to Jim); "but this is a slack place."

No sooner has the door closed upon her daughter than her tone changes. "What have you been talking about to her?" she inquires rapidly; "not, I hope about him?"

"I could not help it; she asked me." Mrs. Le Marchant strikes her hands together, and gives utterance to that

short and shapeless monosyllable which has a prescriptive right to express vexation.

"Th! th!" A moment later, "I am sure you will understand that I do not mean to imply any ill-will to you; but it is unlucky that we should have happened to meet you there; it has brought all back to her, and she was just beginning to pluck up her spirits a little."

"Did she—did she take it so to heart?" inquires Jim, in a tone of almost as awed concern as Elizabeth had employed but a quarter of an hour before in putting nearly the same question with regard to Byng.

"Did she take it to heart?" repeats Mrs. Le Marchant, with the irritation of one to whom a perfectly senseless and superfluous inquiry is put; "why, of course she did! I thought at one time that she would have gone out of her mind!"

No one can feel more merry than Jim; and yet his lips at this juncture cannot resist the impulse to frame themselves into a gloomy smile.

"And I thought that he would have gone out of his mind," he rejoins.

As he speaks, it flashes upon his memory that one of the hypotheses that have formerly occurred to him to account for the mystery that hangs over Elizabeth's past was that she had been mad; and though he had long abandoned the idea, her losing her wits now recurs to him with a shock as a possibility. Might not that changeable, mobile emotional mind lose its balance under the blow either of a sudden calamity or of a long wearing sorrow? It has escaped—evidently but barely the first. Will it escape the second, too?

His heart goes out in a great yearning to her at the thought of what a touching little lunatic she would make; but, with an oblivion of his own personal feelings, which is generous, if not very lasting, he repeats aloud, and with an accent of infatuation, her qualifying adverb:

"It seems a pity—a great pity!"

"It's a pity!" repeats the mother, with a sort of wrath, down which he detects a broad stripe of agony running; "I should think it was a pity! Plly is a weak word! The whole thing is pitiful! Your whole history! If you only knew—"

She breaks off.

He is silent, waiting to see whether that impulse towards confidence in her will go any further; but it does not. She has evidently gone beyond her intention, and is passionately vexed with herself for having done so.

"They were so well suited to each other," continues Jim slowly, but still generously. Possibly his generosity becomes more easy as he sees how hopeless is the plea upon which he employs it. "As it—I do not wish to intrude upon your confidence, but in the interest of my friend you will allow me to say that much—is it quite out of the question?"

"Quite! quite!" replies the mother, in painful excitement; "what, poor soul, is not out of the question for her that has any good or happiness in it? and that—that more than anything! If you have any mercy in you, do not put it into her head that it is not!"

"It is not in her head already, I could not put it there," replies Jim gravely; "but I will not—I promise you I will not."

As he speaks, a slight smile touches the corners of his serious mouth as he reflects how entirely easy it is to comply with a request not to urge Byng's suit upon its object, and how cheaply a character for magnanimity may sometimes be bought.

"That is very kind of you!" replies the poor woman gratefully; "and I am sure when you say a thing I can depend upon you for it; and though, of course, it was unlucky our happening to meet you, yet you need not see much of her. Although it is not in the least 'out of sight, out of mind' with her"—stifling her voice, but very much influenced by the objects around her; and when you are gone—I dare say you do not mean to make a long stay; this is not a place where there is much for a man to do—for a man like you!"

She breaks off, and her imploring eye invites him to reassure her by naming a speedy day for his own departure. But magnanimity may have calls made upon it that exceed its power to answer, and Jim's silence sufficiently proves that he is not going to allow himself to be seduced into a promise to go.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The next morning proves the truth of Miss Strutt's words that "we are not so green here in Algiers for nothing." The weather changes some time after dawn has fallen. A mighty wind arises. Jim's slumbers are broken by the fact that somebody's outside shutters bang, loose and noisy all night. The great sign at the top of the hotel swings and creaks and groans. In the morning, as far as can be seen through blurred panes, the trees—eucalyptus, ilex, stone-pine—are all cowering and stooping before the

wind's lash. The fan palm before Mrs. Le Marchant's window, with its fans all pinched and bent, is staggering before the gale. One cannot conceive what that unlucky tropical product can be doing in this galley, and it requires a strong effort of reason and will to resist the conviction that the oranges and lemons are tied upon the shivering trees instead of growing naturally there.

"And this is Afric's burning strand!" says Jim to himself, over his breakfast in the sale a manger, through whose shut windows the mad rain forces itself; and the blast, coming to his wet sister's aid, bursts them open now and again.

The day seems enormously long. He gets through the morning tolerably well-letter-writing, and after the twelve o'clock dejeuner he faces the gale in a walk down to the town. Seldom in the course of his wide wanderings has he felt the famous scourge of mere tremendous rain. The side-path is whitened with big hailstones; red torments tear with ferocious speed and violence down that steep incline. The great acanthus-leaves, and all the plentid under-growth, are dripping and rejoicing.

Through the blinding white deluge he gets forlorn peeps of the villas that had shone yesterday with the white splendor one associates with the city of the saints of God; and instead of, as yesterday, "laced with heaven's own tint," the Mediterranean is whitening the bay's rounded curve with its angry breakers, and the snow is sprinkling the Atlas crests. A few Arabs are sitting on the ground under the Pont d'Ily, packed up into whitish woolen parcels, knees to nose, and arms and hands all withdrawn into the protection of the sheltering boughs. But no one else, who can help it, is abroad.

It seems to Jim as if his disagreeable tussle with the elements had lasted a long time, and yet, on his return to the hotel, he finds that it is only half-past two. He thinks at first that the clocks must have stopped, but finds, on examination, that they are all ticking, and all unanimous. His drenched condition is at least a resource, necessitating an entire and fundamental change of raiment; but even this expedient, though dragged out to its utmost possible limit, does not carry him further than three. How is he to dispose of the seven or eight hours that must elapse before he can seek refuge in bed? He has exhausted his correspondence, which is never a large one, and he has seldom in his life been so short of books.

He makes his way through the hall, which is crammed with young people playing bocce, and noiselessly counting with elder persons, dreadfully short of a job, looking on and applauding; to the salon, in hopes of there finding a Tauchnitz novel, or even a supernumerary Pali Mall or World. But half a dozen other weather-bound sufferers have been before him, and the tables are swept clean of all literature save a three-months-old Court Journal.

"I trust," added Lord Carrington, "before the end of this year to have satisfied fifty per cent. of the present demand in this locality without depriving a single farm tenant of his land or his liberty."

From Yorkshire (the President of the Board of Agriculture continued), he had received from residents

glances at the shut door; "I am afraid that they are all in there."

"Oh, it is of no consequence!" rejoins Burgoyne hastily, unwillingly quoting the words of the immortal Mr. Toots, "it does not matter in the least."

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH LAND HUNGER

EARL CARRINGTON SHOWS HOW IT IS BEING MET.

Young Men Cannot Marry Because They Cannot Get a Decent Home.

The root of all real social advancement was to get the people back from the towns to the country and to keep the people at present on the land from going to the towns. Thus spoke Earl Carrington, President of the Board of Agriculture, at an open-air demonstration at Barkingside, England. In one village of Cambridgeshire, he said, he knew of forty-two young men who would be glad to get married, but could not because they could not get a decent home to take a woman into, or proper food for their little children. That difficulty could be overcome if they could get a small piece of land at a fair rent. He hoped the small holdings and allotments bill would cause

A PEACEFUL REVOLUTION

in the country.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had entrusted him with 62,000 acres of Crown lands, and when he took over the land there were only forty-four small holders on all the land. During the very brief period in which he had been Commissioner of these Crown lands there had been spontaneous applications for small holdings from eleven out of the fourteen different counties in which the lands were situated.

From South Lincolnshire he had received eighty-seven written applications for 2,800 acres of land. The majority of these applications had only allotments or small holdings at present, but they owned 497 head of cattle and stock, in addition to cash which amounted altogether to £3,340. They stated that they could invest £20 per acre, and could produce bank books to show the accuracy of their statement.

"I trust," added Lord Carrington, "before the end of this year to have satisfied fifty per cent. of the present demand in this locality without depriving a single farm tenant of his land or his liberty."

From Yorkshire (the President of the Board of Agriculture continued), he had received from residents

IN ONE PARISH ALONE,

fifteen applications for 500 acres. He was informed that in this particular parish there were 3,600 acres, of which 2,000 were farmed by four farmers, three of whom were non-residents, having farms in other parishes. In this case, also, the majority of the applicants had cash in addition to experience.

Lord Carrington gave other instances of the "land hunger" and how it is being met. In Cambridgeshire a farm of 17 acres had been unlet for two years because a tenant could not be found. Now it has been let to eighty-two tenants for allotments and small holdings. There was still an unsatisfied demand, and he could easily let 500 acres more if he had the land. In Yorkshire he had let to the local authority 1,500 acres for further development as small holdings and allotments.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep will pay upon land that will not afford sufficient grazing for cattle. Keep the lambs in clean quarters and give them clean food and clean troughs.

Sheep are profitable stock only when a profitable kind is kept and in a profitable manner.

Sheep while clearing the land of foul growth fit it for better growth by fertilizing it.

Regular feeding with poor feed is preferable to give feed in a slippery way.

The voidings, both liquid and solid, of the sheep are more easily and evenly scattered over the ground.

Sheep have this advantage of involving less planning, less machinery, less labor and less expense when intelligent followed.

Sheep keeping should be largely a matter of dollars and cents, and the aim should be to receive the largest profits.

Sheep will work up the litter given them much finer than will cows, thus making their manure more easily handled.

The lots with sheep is less and of a much cleaner and pleasanter kind than with hogs or cattle or even horses.

The profits of sheep husbandry come rather from steady conditions of the flock than from the price at which wool is sold in the markets.

COMPLETE DEFENCE.

"We propose to show, gentlemen of the jury," said counsel for the defence, "that it is impossible for the defendant to have committed this crime."

"In the first place, we will prove that the defendant was nowhere near the scene of the crime at the time the crime was committed."

"Next, we will offer the indisputable testimony of persons who saw defendant and the spot, and who did not see defendant commit the crime."

"We will show that no poison was found in the body of the deceased."

"Not only that, but we will prove that it was put there by the prosecution in his case."

"We will furthermore show that the deceased committed suicide."

"And last, but not least, we will prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that the deceased is not dead."

"In view of all which corroborative evidence, gentlemen of the jury, we respectfully ask for an acquittal."

She—"You said you were going to see an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist." Flo—"Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life!"

THE WHITE STAR LINER "ADRIATIC"

Description of the Finest Steamship in the World.

The finest steamer that has ever crossed the Atlantic recently arrived in New York. Needless to say we refer to the new White Star liner Adriatic, that splendid monolith which has just been completed by the great Belfast shipbuilding firm of Harland and Wolff. Biggest of all British twin-screw steamers, fitted with every possible contrivance for enhancing the comfort and safety of those on board, superbly decorated throughout her passenger accommodation, the Adriatic may be said to attain that reputed unattainable degree—perfection.

She is not the first ship of her name which has sailed under the White Star flag. Thirty-five years ago, when the late Mr. T. H. Ismay was building up the world-wide reputation which his company has ever since enjoyed, there was launched at Belfast the premier Adriatic. That vessel, no doubt, was regarded at the time as a wonderful creation, but if placed alongside her successor of to-day she would cut but a sorry figure. Indeed, the contrast between the two boats affords so striking a picture of the developments which have taken place in the steamship world that we will venture on a few figures. The tonnage of the first Adriatic was 3887 gross; that of the second is 25,000 gross. The dimensions of the older vessel were—Length 440 feet 6 inches; breadth 40 feet 9 inches; and depth 30 feet. Those of the newcomer are—Length 725 feet 9 inches; breadth 75 feet 6 inches; depth 50 feet.

The total number of passengers which the first Adriatic could carry was 869, whereas accommodation for 3,000 is provided. The owners of the graceful figures aforementioned, and you will have a scene which seems to call for something more romantic in the way of nomenclature than that chronicled above. If we might venture on a suggestion, we should say that "The Turtle Dovecot" would be more in keeping.

A third luxuriant apartment on the boat deck is the reading and writing room, wherein the studiously-inclined

example, there are Turkish baths on board the Adriatic, luxuries which now make their appearance afloat for the first time. They comprise the usual hot, temperate, and cooling rooms, shampooing rooms, plunge bath, and massage couches. They will certainly not suffer from lack of patronage. It is difficult, indeed, to imagine anything that could more materially assist towards relieving the monotony of a sea voyage.

For more strenuous natures, for those who prefer a life of action to one of the idiom cum dignitate order, there is a lively-filled gymnasium. From the dining saloon on the lower deck an electric lift runs up to the boat deck, calling at the promenade decks en route. A "dark room" for amateur photographers has not been overlooked; whilst the usual barber's shop, with all the latest improvements, is duly in evidence.

One great feature of the Adriatic's passenger accommodation throughout is its roominess. The great breadth of the ship, coupled with the exceptional height between the various decks, has rendered it possible to provide staterooms of a size far in advance of anything to which the ocean voyager has hitherto been accustomed. In the case of the Adriatic they are lofty, well-lighted, and perfectly ventilated; and there is, moreover, the additional attraction that no less than seventy-six of them are

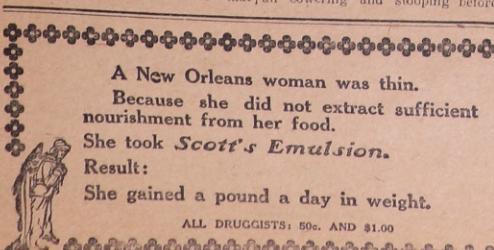
SGNL-BERTH ROOMS, a condition which every steamship passenger will appreciate the full. We know of no other vessel which has anything like so large a number. When we come to deal with the decorative scheme of the new White Star liner we are confronted by a serious difficulty, because, in order to give any really adequate impression of the richness and elegance of the apartments on board this grand vessel, we should require the assistance of colored illustrations. Nothing in the way of pen-pictures or even black-and-white photographs can convey any true idea of the sumptuous manner in which the task of ornamenting the passenger apartments on board the Adriatic has been carried out.

We will, however, do our best to sketch out the salient features. The first-class dining saloon, situated on the upper deck and extending across the full width of the ship, is painted in ivory-white. Overhead there is a vast dome, the leaded glass thereof being in alternate panes of white and pale yellow.

The smoke room is framed in oak, with walnut dado and leather upholstery; while the snooker is decorated in white and gold. Moreover, those little extra conveniences which were once regarded as the special prerogative of the first-class passenger are here found making their appearance in the second-class quarters, such, for instance, as a barber's shop.

The third-class accommodation aboard the Adriatic is situated, part of it abeam the second-class and part forward. It is spacious, airy, and thoroughly comfortable in every way.

And now, having dealt with individual details in the arrangement of this mighty vessel, let us regard her for a moment as a whole. Colossal in her proportions, yet graceful in appearance, strong enough to defy the elements in their most terrible moods, yet filled with the most delicate and intricate machinery, she represents the very highest product of brains, money, and long experience. Her passengers, unless they look over the side, need hardly know that they are aboard. The Marconi apparatus keeps them in continuous touch with the rest of the world, and they can, with a very slight stretch of imagination, persuade themselves that they are living in some Utopian city of the future, where all is bright, cheerful and refined.



ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

STANDARD BANK STATEMENT.

Shows Increase in Total Assets for the Year of \$2,881,529.

The statement presented to the thirty-second annual meeting of the shareholders of the Standard Bank of Canada was a most satisfactory one. During the past year the capital has been increased by \$356,142, making it \$1,540,430. The reserve fund now stands at \$1,640,420, an increase for the year of \$356,142, this being the premium on new stock issued. The balance carried forward on the profit and loss account was \$105,589, an increase for the year of \$73,738. The deposits have increased \$1,520,812 during the year and discounts also show an increase of \$1,955,525. Total assets, which stand now at \$20,626,610,87, are greater than last year by \$2,881,529. Quick assets, cash, dominion notes, legal tender, now amount to \$6,119,739. The percentage earned on capital was 17.82 per cent., of which 12 per cent. was paid to shareholders; \$10,000 was written off bank premises, and the balance carried forward to the profit and loss account. Mr. W. F. Cowan and Mr. Frederick Wyld were re-elected president and vice-president respectively.

WASPS DIE IN HOT WATER.

A Pointer on How to Kill the Pest, ss
Told by a Farmer.

"Most people think of hornets and yellow jackets as strictly country products, but as a fact, the big vegetable gardens in the south-western part of the city are very well supplied with both," says a farmer.

"Of course, at this season of the year they give very little trouble, but in the autumn, when fall ploughing is in progress, it is a very common thing to turn up a nest of ground wasps and then there is generally a runaway in two directions, for the wasps are ill-tempered when disturbed, attack both the farmer and his horse; the latter takes one direction and the farmer makes tracks in another."

"It is a very easy matter to exterminate the wasps before beginning to plow, so when a gardener notices there is a nest of them anywhere on his land, he prepares for them before he plows. He takes a common earthenware jug, about half-full of very hot water, sets it down close to the mouth of the wasps' nest, puts on a pair of gloves, covers his head and neck with a handkerchief under his hat, gives the nest a poke with a long pole, and runs. The angry wasps come out by hundreds, and seeing nothing unusual but the jug, they attack it with might and main, diving down through the narrow neck, apparently under the impression that their enemy is hidden inside. The hot water kills them, but those that are not immediately drowned keep up a tremendous buzzing, which seems to exacerbate still further all the wasps within hearing, and it looks as though they can't get into the jug fast enough. I have several times taken over a thousand drowned wasps out of the jug after a raid, for so long as a wasp is left, he makes for the mouth of the jug, and the whole nest can be exterminated in this way. It is a queer illustration of stupidity on the part of an otherwise intelligent insect, but the trick never fails to work."

UNUSUAL FINANCIAL STRENGTH.

The annual report of the Merchants Bank of Canada was made public at the forty-third yearly meeting, held at the head offices of the Bank in Montreal on Wednesday the 19th of June.

The unusual position of strength and the splendid progress of this banking institution affords a lesson in careful management, which some of the newer banks might well follow. This results naturally, of course, from the Merchants Bank being fortunate enough to have on its Board of Directors and among its Officers many names of prominence in Canadian financial circles.

Those who have funds of their own or trust funds to deposit would do well to look carefully into the personnel of a banks directorate, and weigh their reputations when deciding where to place their money. The character of the Board and Officers of a bank has, of course, everything to do with its progress and safety for the depositor.

As a result of traditionally careful management the combined reserve fund and paid-up capital stock of the Merchants Bank has this year reached the splendid total of \$10,000,000. The business of the bank for the year ending May 31st, 1907, shows an increase in net profits to the extent of over \$200,000. They have reached this year the enormous amount of almost one million dollars (to be exact \$961,660.06), which was disposed of in dividends to the extent of \$180,000, and \$400,000 was added to the reserve fund. The bank has gained in the year over \$3,000,000 in deposits.

A careful inspection of these figures only serves to emphasize the real prosperity enjoyed by the Merchants Bank. M. E. F. Heben has now had two years to show his ability, and no one will quarrel with the results as they appear.

TIMES HAD CHANGED.

"Did you and pa start with plenty of money?" asked the daughter.

"We lived upon very little else but love, dear," was the mother's gentle answer.

"But I suppose pa soon got lots of money?"

"No, dear, it was a great struggle at first."

"Then how did you manage? Pa had a little in the bank."

"Not a farthing."

"Oh, my George is in just the same position, and we love each other, and—"

"If that penniless adventurer ever dares to enter this house again, I will tell him what I think of him! Go to your room at once!"

Calcutta is, next to London, the largest city in the British Empire. Bombay comes third, and Glasgow fourth.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The gross value of the estate of the late Viscount Goschen has been returned at £141,568.

Sir George Armstrong, first Baronet, proprietor of the *Globe*, who died April 12th, left not personally of £213,301.

Mrs. Ismay, widow of the late Mr. Thomas H. Ismay, founder of the White Star Line, left estate of the value of £330,000.

On July 27th has been fixed for the launch of the *Bathphon*, the new battleship of the Dreadnought type that is being built at Portsmouth.

The Canadian Steamship Company has decided to make a substantial increase in the remuneration of the officers employed on board its steamers.

A Liverpool gentleman who presented Prince Fushimi with a bull dog a few months since has been gifted with a magnificent vase of Japanese ware.

It is estimated that the Lusitania will require to burn something like 1,200 or 1,300 tons of coal a day on her trip to New York in order to do twenty-five knots.

A tombstone to be erected in a Bath cemetery to the memory of an engine driver who was an ardent geologist, is to be composed of the fossils he collected in his rambles.

At the conclusion of the burial service at the graveside of "Jan MacLaren" the pipers of the Liverpool Scottish played over the grave the Highland lament "Lochaber no More."

A verdict of "manslaughter" was returned at an inquest at Redruth, Cornwall, on a man named Peters, who was killed by a blow from a hammer inflicted by his son in defence of his mother.

In a report of the Departmental Committee on compensation for industrial diseases it is mentioned that the mortality from cancer amongst chimney sweeps is twice what it is among occupied males generally.

England's oldest sexton, John Needham, of Barwell, Leicestershire, who is 90 years of age, has just been presented with a purse of gold. He has now been parish clerk and sexton for 75 years and a bellringer for 84 years.

Librarians in many parts of London agree in stating that the public taste for the reading of fiction is showing a very decided falling off, and that the popularity of works of travel, history and biography is correspondingly increasing.

With a piece of paper pinned to his clothes bearing the words, "This child is John Dawson," and a bottle containing milk by its side, a well-dressed baby boy, about four months old, has been found on a front doorstep at Brixton.

By her will Mrs. Stephanie Rofe, of Hampstead, formerly in business as Court dressmaker and costumer, and a well-known philanthropist, in North London, has left about £15,000 to hospitals and other charitable institutions. Her estate is valued at £31,000.

In a letter read at the Strand Board of Guardians a late employee protested against the statement that he had been forced to give up his position as a boiler-cleaner because he was so stout that on one occasion he became stuck in the boiler-hole and had to be extricated.

Sir William Stephenson is to build a third district public library in Newcastle-on-Tyne. The City Council thanked him, but a member urged Sir William not to insist on Sunday closing. Sir William said his rules as to Sunday closing must be followed during his life and that of his children.

It is proposed to erect a memorial tablet to the late Mrs. Craigie ("John Oliver Hobbes") in the University College, London, and if funds permit to place a replica in the United States, and to institute scholarships for the study of modern literature to be given annually in Great Britain and America.

THEN THEY LAUGHED.

Mr. Poodle knew well the value of a initial laugh which it is so necessary to introduce into the beginning of a speech, to put the audience in a good temper, and especially so when a discussion of some weighty and intricate subject is to follow.

"Astronomy tells us," he began, "according to our learned friend who has just sat down after his most interesting remarks on that fascinating science, that an express train, travelling at the rate of one hundred miles a second, would take several million years to reach a certain star."

He paused and beamingly looked round on the assembled company.

"That was the statement," said one of the audience.

"I was just thinking," went on Mr. Poodle, "what a predicament a man would be in if he missed the last train and had to walk it!"

Towne: "It's funny, Burroughs is ever preaching to his friends about the necessity for saving their money." Browne: "Well?" Towne: "Well, he's the last fellow in the world who should preach that." Browne: "Not at all. The more his friends save the more he has the chance to borrow."

* * *

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Hicks: "I suppose Dreamer is still pottering about at his inventions." Wicks: "Well, he has actually perfected a great labor-saving scheme at last." Hicks: "Really?" Wicks: "Yes, he's going to marry Miss Millions!"

Too many people know a lot of things that are none of their business.

"They say that Shifter is ten years ahead of his time." "Well, it's not true, Jim's landlord, and I know he's just six months behind."

ISSUE NO. 27-47.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs.

Cures Diarrhoea. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

COLORS ON GERMAN RAILWAYS.

On the State railways in Germany the carriages are painted according to the colors of the tickets of their respective classes. First-class carriages are painted yellow, second-class green, and third-class white.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhea and skin complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

"Is he parsimonious?" "Well," was the guarded reply, "you might say that he carries his money in a purse that shuns a good deal easier than it opens."

Success in Life is dependent upon good health.

"You are out of sorts, ill or feeble, take 'Perovin.' It's the best tonic. \$1 bottles. All medicine dealers.

All the force of the two great waterfalls, Niagara and the Victoria Falls, could be used to produce power, the power would be 50 per cent. greater than that produced by all the coal at present dug from the world's mines.

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelec's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Out of the 12,156,000-tons of shipping owned by the British Empire, the United Kingdom owns 10,554,000 tons. Canada owns 681,000 tons of the remainder.

LIBRARY OF WORKS FOR CHILDREN.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

IT IS A CURIOUS FACT THAT THREE OF THE MEN WHO DID MOST TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE WORLD HAD ALWAYS BAD HEALTH. THESE WERE ST. PAUL, JULIUS CAESAR, AND MARAT, THE REAL ORIGINATOR OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

They are Not Violent in Action. — Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in, they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelec's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

"I'm satisfied," said the angry tailor, "that you intend to cheat me out of my money." "All right," chuckled the happy debtor. "If you're satisfied, I am."

SEWING MACHINES FOR RENT.

by week or month, at low rates. The Singer and Wheeler & Wilson are acknowledged the lightest-running and most convenient of any. Try one and be convinced. Only at the Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Summer Excursions, 1907, by the new Twitl Scow SS. "Campana," 5,000 tons. Sailing 18th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 26th August, 4th, 14th and 25th September, 5th and 19th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Fares are quoted by sea breezes seldom above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec;

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,

2 Broadway, New York.

Celluloid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing Savon Linen, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking... just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it Saves by name, 203

Pleasantly

MADE IN CANADA

DRUGGISTS, CROCHERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c per packet, or 3 packets for 25c.

will last a whole season.

SOLD BY

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DRUGGISTS, CROCHERS AND GENERAL STORES

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

Canada's Natal Day

The Dominion of Canada on Monday last was forty years old. It was on July 1, 1867, that the fathers of Confederation, under the leadership of Sir John Macdonald, brought into one grand national union the two provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, now known as Ontario and Quebec, together with New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Of the thirty or forty men who took part in the deliberations that brought about this momentous result, only two are now living, namely, the Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bt., G.C.M.G., C.B., who was born on July 2, 1821, and the Hon. A. A. Macdonald, senator, born on Feb. 14, 1828.

The example thus set was speedily followed by other provinces, and in 1871 "Canada" meant a vast Dominion, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. At the time of Confederation the whole of the great region in the west was the preserve of the Hudson's Bay Company, but a bargain was completed in 1859 by which Canada paid to the Hudson's Bay Company \$1,500,000 and took over the Canadian west, one of the conditions being that the company should have one-twentieth of all the land in the country as it was surveyed.

As soon as this territory was acquired the demand began for a railway across the continent, and indeed British Columbia came into the Confederation on the express understanding that such a line would soon be built. The difficulties of building such a railway, 3,000 miles in length, were enormous. There was the wild region of rocks and forests north of the Great Lakes to be traversed, then that "great lone land," the prairie, of whose real value very few had formed an adequate estimate, and lastly the stupendous Rockies, which, with their solid bulwarks, rushing rivers, and mighty ravines, seemed to present an impassable barrier to such a thing as a railway. But almost anything can be accomplished if the people are willing to pay the price. In this instance the price was more than \$200,000,000, which represented \$50 per head for every man, woman and child in Canada. An undertaking so serious demanded magnificent courage to carry it through, but once begun there was no turning back, and in 1885 the joining together of the east and the west by a link of steel became an accomplished fact, the last spike of the railway being driven on Nov. 7 of that year. The first through train for Vancouver left Montreal on June 18 of the following year, and it was a remarkable coincidence that on that very day the town of Vancouver was totally destroyed by fire; 50 lives being lost and only four houses left standing. From that day Canada was an unbroken dominion, and though there were to be years of stress and struggle, still she has entered on a heritage greater than she knew.

At the time of Confederation there were 2,278 miles of railway in operation, which had increased in 1895 to 10,773. Ten years after it was 15,977, and it is now estimated that there are something like 25,000 miles of railway in operation in the Dominion, with the prospects of enormous extensions in the near future, for to the Canadian Pacific two other transcontinental railways will soon be added, namely, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern, besides many other lines of lesser magnitude in all parts of the Dominion, so that by the end of the present year careful estimates warrant the belief that there will be 28,000 miles of railway in Canada.

The progress of Canada during these forty years has been steadily onward. For many years the advancement was slow, but during the past ten years she has made rapid strides, and in wealth and population is increasing rapidly, and attracting attention from nearly all over the world.

Address and Presentation

On Tuesday afternoon, June 25th, a number of the people of S. S. No. 1, Rawdon, met at the school and presented their teacher, Miss Estella Cragg, with the following address, accompanied by a handsome ladies' companion pin:

DEAR MISS CRAGG.—The last lessons of the first term of 1907 have been given this afternoon, and we, your pupils, are deeply grieved that they are the last of the many useful and judicious teachings you have so nobly bestowed upon us during the past two years. Your abilities as a teacher have been evinced by the progress we have been enabled to make, and your example, as well as your teaching, cannot fail to leave an impress upon us morally and when educationally. Though very firm when necessary you have exercised much love and care, and in return have won our admiration.

While we regret your loss we congratulate you on the step you are taking, and wish you every success. In going may your sphere of usefulness, whatever country you may be honored by, your location, be much more extended and as heartily appreciated as here. May the talents which your Master has entrusted to you keep being wisely spent in his service, that you may at last hear the words, "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

We ask you to accept this lady's compass and souvenir pin as a memento of our love and good wishes. It may be a reminder to you of only the pleasant events, casting all remembrance of short comings, which at times must have grieved you, into the "sea of forgetfulness." Signed on behalf of your pupils,

BESSIE McGEE,
FLOSSIE MONTGOMERY,
Ridge Road, June 25th, 1907.

Miss Cragg thanked the pupils and people of the community for their many kindnesses and encouragement given to her, and assured them that her work among them would always be held in pleasant remembrance by her.

Our Home
Its Privileges, and Our Duties to
Parents and Teachers

By MISS KATIE MINCHIN, STIRLING
HIGH SCHOOL

In Ontario children have splendid privileges for receiving an education to furnish them with the necessary knowledge to earn their living. The child in the country at the age of five enters the Public School, and there the foundation of its career in education is started. The child remains in the Public School usually seven or eight years, and many successful business men have had no higher education than that which they received there. In the Public Schools of Ontario children obtain such a knowledge as will be useful to them in after life, and if the parents wish them to receive a higher education they can send them to a High School, Collegiate Institute, College, or University, which are schools of a higher order. All the Public Schools in Ontario are free, while the High Schools are either free or almost so.

Though in Ontario there are great privileges for receiving an intellectual education, there is not such a privilege for learning politeness and courtesy and respect to parents and teachers as we see in the old countries. One reason for this is—when Canada was its youth it was chiefly settled by the lower class from the old countries, who were not cultured or refined themselves. Canada at the time of these early immigrants, was a forest, and it took a great deal of pains and perseverance on the part of these settlers to clear its broad acres and make Canada what it is at the present time, a grand and fruitful country. We can see from this that the early settlers had little or no time for teaching their children respect to parents and teachers, paying more attention to the making of a home.

Most children naturally follow in their parents' footsteps, doing and saying what their parents do and say. At a very early age the child begins to copy its parents, and what the children receive at this early age will seldom leave them when they become older. The duty of parents is to train a child to respect its parents and teachers in school and out of school. To make this training bear fruit it must start when the child is very young, and what the child has learned in those years will cling to it as long as it lives. Solomon says in Proverbs 22:6: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Parents who are careless about their children's training cannot expect them to be as respectful as children who have received proper training. Many parents think that they are doing their duty when they feed and clothe their children, but according to both reason and Scripture it is the duty of parents to train their children, and when children do not respect their parents and teachers they are not likely to respect ministers or the higher claims of religion.

Every person's duty is to respect and honor their parents, teachers, ministers of the Gospel, and those in authority over them. Persons who are polite to those about them are thought a great deal more of by everybody, and children cannot be polite unless they have received the proper training.

The Decalogue, which was written on two tables of stone, contains on the first table four commandments which state our duty to God, the first one being "Thou shalt have no other gods before me;" while on the second table are the remaining six commandments, which state our duty to man, beginning with "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Therefore it must be the most important duty for us with respect to man, and it is the only command in which a promise is given.

In many ways children are disrespectful to their parents and teachers, and sometimes they are disobedient and deceitful, and many times address them as they should not. If our parents or teachers ask us to perform an errand or task for them it is our duty to do it and not try to avoid doing it, which would be disobedience. Paul says in Colossians 3:20: "Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." Then, in the way we address our parents and teachers; if we do it properly we receive credit. In many cases we hear children speak of their father as "the old man," and of their mother as "the old lady." This is not honoring nor respecting their parents.

The great need of our country at the present time in the training of children is first, to train them in honesty and truthfulness; second, to train them to respect their parents, teachers, ministers of the Gospel, and those in authority over them; third, to train them in politeness, courtesy and refinement. After, or along with this, let them proceed with their intellectual studies.

Arrangements have been completed for the building of an evaporator in Tweed.

The merchants in Peterborough will close every Thursday afternoon during July and August.

All the women on Peterborough market had their butter weighed by the police one day last week, and fifteen of the number were fined \$2 each, their butter having been under weight.

Signed on behalf of your pupils,

BESSIE McGEE,
FLOSSIE MONTGOMERY,
Ridge Road, June 25th, 1907.

Miss Cragg thanked the pupils and people of the community for their many kindnesses and encouragement given to her, and assured them that her work among them would always be held in pleasant remembrance by her.

Chatterton Chips

We had a nice rain on Saturday night and Sunday, and we were ready for it, as we had had no rain for about four weeks, and vegetation was suffering.

The hay crop will be light, but grain and fruit promise fair.

The Plymouth Brethren have pitched their tent in John Detlor's woods.

Strawberries are not very plentiful, and retail at 20c. a box.

They are making excellent cheese at the Eclipse factory this season.

Letter of Condolence

To Mr. Hiram Dafoe, Harold.

DEAR SIR KNIGHT, AND BRO.—It was quite a surprise to receive at the first regular meeting of St. Thomas East B. B. F. No. 288, that we, the officers and members of said Preceptory, extend to you our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss you have sustained by the death of a kind and loving wife, one who was honored and beloved.

But bound as we are in a great Christian brotherhood your sorrow is our sorrow and your loss is our loss. Our prayer is that God, who saw fit to call your dear wife to him, may bring her comfort and consolation in this hour of her great sorrow. Words can poorly express the sympathy we wish to convey to you; they are inadequate to the occasion. Therefore we would point to you to Him who is the Grand Master of the universe, and while we deeply mourn the loss of a loved one, we trust that where she is free from all sufferings and care, there to await the home-coming of a devoted husband, who is left behind. Truly we may say in the language of the poet,

Friend after friend departs,

Who has not lost a friend?

There is no union here of hearts,

That finds not here an end.

Signed on behalf of the Preceptory, 208,

WILLIAM MARTIN, Reg.

Dated, Harold, June 27th, 1907.

Spring Brook Public School Promotions

JR. IV TO SR. IV—McConnell, P. Thompson, C. Tanner, W. Thompson, L. Fenn.

SR. III TO JR. IV—R. Thompson, L. Forrest, A. Reid, M. Green, M. Heagle, J. Forrestell.

JR. III TO SR. III—JL. McConnell, E. Thompson, M. Rosebush, B. Morgan, L. McConnell, C. Welch.

JUNIOR DEPT.

SR. II TO JR. III—H. Roblin, S. McMechan, R. Roblin, G. Moorcroft, L. Tanner.

JR. II TO SR. II—J. Wilson, M. Fenn, W. McGee.

PT. II TO JR. II—S. Danford, E. Wright, J. Nerie, F. Mumby, H. Heagle.

CLASS IV TO PT. II—K. Thompson, C. McConnell, W. Reid.

CLASS III TO CLASS IV—F. Danford, F. Tanner, J. Cooper.

CLASS II TO CLASS III—M. Demill, A. Jones, P. Welch.

CLASS I TO CLASS II—Mabel Demill.

All the stores and business places of Campbellford will close every Friday afternoon during July and August.

Flattery, but a Knock.

"Even with flattery," said Mark Twain at a dinner, "you can't please some men. I remember when I was a reporter in Virginia. City there was a doctor I liked—he had camped once on Lake Tahoe with him—and in an obituary I decided to give him a card. I wrote, 'Dr. Sawyer was called in, and under his prompt and skillful treatment the patient died Monday.' But Dr. Sawyer, somehow, wasn't pleased."

An Insinuation.

Mrs. Ginger—How dare you talk to me in that way? I never saw such impudence. And you call yourself a lady's maid, do you? The Maid—I was a lady's maid before I worked for you, ma'am.

Much Worn.

"These trousers are very much worn this season," said the tailor, displaying his goods.

"So are the ones I have on," replied the poet sadly.

I never knew a rogue who was not unhappy.—Junius.

In the Waist.

She was examining her new waist by the aid of the big mirror. "Tell me, dear," she exclaimed pettishly, "I can't see anything pretty in this!"

"Well, I can," chuckled the young man who was sitting on the sofa.

"Really! And what do you see pretty in it?"

"Why, you."

And then she blushed and said she thought the waist was just too lovely for anything.

Progress.

Progress in the sense of acquisition is something, but progress in the sense of being is a great deal more. To grow higher, deeper, wider, as the years go on, to conquer difficulties and to acquire more and more power, to feel all one's faculties unfolding and trath descending into the soul—this makes life worth living.

Tart Reply.

Mrs. Haughton (maliciously) — You were such a charming debutante, my dear, fifteen years ago. Mrs. Ingles—Was I? I only remember you made such a lovely chaperone for me when I came out.—London Tiff-Bits.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, my book on either Dyspepsia, the Heart or the Kidneys, other diseases of the Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys and various symptoms of a dipterous infestation. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the results of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak stomach nerves, the side nerves—men Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weak these nerves and you inevitably have a vice versa. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. To other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for blotting, billions of dollars, or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to day for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by J. S. Morton.

LEGAL ADVICE.

A Story Showing How Foolish It Is to Try to Get It For Nothing.

A young lawyer moved into a town where there was only one lawyer before—an old judge.

A close-fisted old farmer thought there was a good chance to get some legal advice from the young man gratis, so he dropped into his office, told him how glad he was that he had come into town, because the old judge was getting superannuated, and contrived in the course of his talk to get the legal information he wanted, and then bidding him good morning he was about to leave when the young man asked for his fee. "What for?" said the old man. "For legal advice," replied the young lawyer. "How much is it?" "Five dollars." The farmer declared he would never pay it, and the young lawyer told him if he didn't he would sue him. So the farmer trotted down to see the old judge, whom he found hoeling in his garden, and said, "Judge, I went this morning just simply to make a neighborly call on that young scamp of a lawyer who has just come into town and he charged me \$5." "Served you right," said the judge. "You'd no right to go to him." "Well, have I got to pay it?" "Certainly you have." "Well, then, if I must, I must. Good morning." "Hold on," said the judge. "Aren't you going to pay me?" "Pay you, what for?" "Why, for legal advice, of course." "What do you charge?" "Ten dollars." The result of which was the old fellow had to pay \$5 to the young lawyer and \$10 to the old one.

Moral—Don't try to get legal advice for nothing.—Exchange.

THE POSTAGE STAMP.

Order in Which It Was Adopted by Different Countries.

The first postage stamp seems to have been used in Paris in 1653, but the service in which the stamp was used was only local and soon failed. On May 6, 1840, the first regular postage stamps were issued in England. Various local forwarders of letters and postmasters in this country issued stamps as early as 1841. The first to do so was A. M. Griege's City Dispatch Post, which was sold to the government in August, 1842. Blood & Co. of Philadelphia sold stamps in 1841, and the postmasters of Baltimore, New Haven and New York of 1845 also sold stamps.

In 1847 the government took up the business, but Brazil in 1848 was ahead of the United States in taking up the stamp end of the postal business. The other principal countries followed in this order: France, Belgium and Bavaria in 1849; Hanover, British Guiana, Prussia, Spain, Switzerland in 1850; Italy, Denmark, Baden, Wurttemberg, Saxony and the provinces of Canada in 1851; Chile and the princes of Turin and Taxis (who had the postal monopoly in Germany) in 1852; Portugal in 1853; India and Norway in 1854; Uruguay and Mexico in 1855; Russia and Newfoundland in 1857; Sweden in 1858; the Australian colonies early in the fifties; Greece in 1861; Turkey in 1863; Ecuador in 1865; Egypt in 1866; Bolivia in 1867; Paraguay in 1870. The international postal union was formed in October, 1874, and went into operation on July 1, 1875.

How the Pendulum Was Found.

Like many of the commonest mechanical instruments in daily use, the invention of the pendulum is due entirely to chance. Galileo, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the metropolitan church of Pisa while some painters were at work on the ceiling of the church. A suspended lamp which was hanging before the altar was disturbed in some manner, and the scientist was struck with the almost perfect regularity with which it swung back and forth. The idea of measuring time by such an instrument found instant generation in his brain, and he completed the system in use to this day.

A Soft Answer.

A canny Scot was being shown over a man-o'-war for the first time in his life and, being interested in all he saw, pried his guide with all sorts of questions. The marine seemed particularly to interest him, and, going up to one, he pointed to the "grenade" in the marine's cap and asked what it was. The marine looked at him in surprise. "Don't you know what that is?" he asked. "Why, that's a turnip, of course." "Ach, mon," replied the Scot impatiently, "I was no axin' about yer head."

TERM OF SALE:

The purchaser shall pay down a deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of the purchase money at the time of sale, and balance within one month thereafter without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

At the said time and place there will also be sold:

11 Cows, 1 two-year-old Heifer, 1 Bull and some Household Furniture.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of J. E. HALLIBURN, Esq., and G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

Dated, 4th June, 1907.

J. E. HALLIBURN, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

S. S. LAZIER, Master.

Kentucky Bred Wilkes Stallion

VROWSKY

Record 2181, Reg. 816.

The fastest Trotting Stallion between Toronto and Montreal. Stands 15 hands, weighs 1200 pounds.

STANDARD BREED

STANDARD BY PERFORMANCE

STANDARD BY HIS PROGENY

Three of the highest qualifications obtainable.

Size of the High Class Horse Actors.

Vrowsky has won 1st prize and Silver Medal at the Canadian Exhibition, competing against all Canadian horses.

Will be at the Kirby House, Stirling every Monday night.

At Frankford Tuesday noon.

PHIL. ELIMBERT, Proprietor.

In charge.

MRS. WM. CRAGG, Stirling.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

Of Receipts and Expenditures of the Village

of Stirling, for year ending Dec. 31, 1906

Receipts

Balance from 1905	\$ 552 18	Notes paid Sovereign Bank \$2,000 00
Loan from Sovereign Bank	2,000 00	Salaries, allowances, etc.
State Rent Taxes	5,782 41	Printing, postage & ads.</

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF

Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN. GRADUATE CANADIAN
Optical College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT., D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
DENTISTRY of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,

Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-

ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's

Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110

Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday

evening of each month at 8 o'clock.

W. H. RODGERS,

Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,

Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock.

G. G. THRASHER, R. S.

Notice to the Public

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out a license as Auctioneers for the County

of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on
short notice. Terms as low as the lowest,

and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at

the News-Argus office or addressed to me at

Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

Fire, Accident & Plate

Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.

Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.

Liverpool, London & Globe Sun Insurance Company.

Gore Insurance Co.

Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN.

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

PERSONALS.

Miss Mollie Parker is a guest of Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Mr. F. S. Melhuish, of Ottawa, spent

Sunday in town.

Miss Anderson, of Napanee, is a guest at

Dr. Bissonnette's.

Miss Nellie McKee, of Toronto, is a guest of

her sister, Mrs. A. L. Coulter.

Mr. Byrne Black, of Napanee, is spending

his holidays at his home here.

Mr. Harry Hulin, of Toronto, spent a

few days at home during the week.

Rev. and Mrs. D. Balfour left for their

new home in Havelock on Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Wescott and neice Marjorie,

are spending a week at Chemong Park.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. G. Clarke is spending a

few days with her parents near Napanee.

Miss Nora Ross, of Millbrook, spent a

few days with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Minchin are visiting

their son-in-law, Mr. Lewis Stapley, of

Bethany.

Mr. Wm. Montgomery and Mrs. Zwick

visited relatives in Smith's Falls during

the week.

Mr. W. P. Moore, of Toronto, spent a

few days last week with his sister, Mrs. J. S. Morton.

Miss M. E. Allen, a former teacher in

the High School, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Rev. W. G. Clarke is attending the

Summer School at Chemong Park, being

one of the speakers at its sessions.

Miss Minnie Shea, accompanied her sis-
ter, Miss Helen, to Toronto on Monday and

will spend her holidays in the city.

Miss C. Skitch, of our Public School

staff, with her mother, left from their

home in Campbellford on Tuesday for Cal-
gary.

Rev. F. A. Robinson left on Monday for

New York, sailing from there on Wednes-
day for England. He expects to be absent

about six weeks.

Mr. P. E. Rupert and grandson, Lorne,

left on Monday for Toronto, where the

little fellow is to undergo medical treat-
ment at Toronto hospital.

Misses Margaret McQuillen of Anson,

and Miss Hetta Edwards of West Ross, left

on Tuesday to spend a couple of months in

the western provinces.

Mr. W. R. Mather and Mr. F. Rollins

left on Monday to attend the Retail Mer-
chants Association meeting now being

held in the city of Hamilton.

Misses Ida Spy and Nora Reynolds are

attending the Summer School at Chemong

Park this week, the former as delegate

from Stirling Epworth League.

Mr. G. W. Jones, of Merriton, spent

Monday in town. Mrs. Jones and children

returned with him on Tuesday, after

spending some time with their parents here.

Miss Kate Minchin, who has been at-

tending High School here during the past

year left on Friday to visit her parents

and spend her vacation in West Flamboro,

Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hutcheson, of Mon-
treal, arrived in town on Saturday. Mr.

Hutcheson returned on Tuesday, accom-
panied by Miss C. McCann. His wife will

remain for a few weeks with her mother,

Miss Wm. McCann.

Piles get quick and certain relief from

Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note

it is made alone for Piles, and its action is

positive and certain. Itching, painful, pro-
truding or blind piles disappear like magic

by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars

5¢. Sold by J. S. Morton.

METHODIST CHURCH

W. G. CLARKE, B.A., Pastor

This space is engaged for weekly an-
nouncements. Keep posted.

* * *

SUNDAY, JULY 7th

10.30 A.M.—Divine Worship.

11.30 A.M.—Class Meeting.

2.30 P.M.—Sunday School.

7.30 P.M.—Divine Worship.

Week Evening Meetings:

MONDAY—8 P.M., Epworth League.

TUESDAY—7.30 P.M., Prayer Meeting.

FRIDAY—8 P.M., Choir Practice.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 7c.
per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary
type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule at Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST.

GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex...6.27 a.m. Passenger, 10.17 a.m.

Passenger, 6.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The volunteers returned home on Fri-
day. They were well browned from
their exposure to the sun while in camp.

Mr. Meiklejohn's block is being push-
ed rapidly to completion. The roof is
now on and a good part of the floors
is wanted.

WANTED—Girl for general housework
Apply to Mrs. J. McC. POTTS, Stirling.

The decoration service in connection
with Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F., will
be held on Sunday next, July 7th,
at 3 o'clock.

Rev. J. A. McKenzie will occupy the
pulpit in St. Andrew's church on Sab-
bath next. The Misses Lowe and Tul-
loch will assist the choir.

The lawn social at St. Andrew's church on
Friday evening was a most successful one, the
net proceeds amounting to about \$16.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on
Tuesday 830 boxes of cheese were offered
ed. All were sold to Mr. Bird at
11.30 a.m. The Board will meet next
Tuesday at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. MARTIN has reduced the price of
summer millinery. Selling trimmed Hats
and Shapes at cost.

The prize list for Stirling exhibition
has been issued. There are some addi-
tions to the list, as well as other items of
which intending exhibitors would do
well to take note.

The 12th of July will soon be here and
the local lodge is making every prepara-
tion for great celebration here and
expect an immense gathering of the mem-
bers of the order and their friends.

Mr. C. H. Winter has sold his prop-
erty at the south of the village to Mrs.
DeLong, of Ottawa. The place is now
occupied by her daughter, Mrs. S. D.
Ward. Mr. Winter and family have
moved into the house formerly occupied
by Mr. G. E. Kennedy, on Church
street.

The county road men have been doing
a good job on Front street from Mr.
Morden Bird's corner westward as far
as Mr. B. Bush's. They have graded
the road and laid on a coat of broken
stone, which will make a good road of
what was before about the worst in the town.
West of Mr. Bush's road has not been graded but is being coated
with stone.

The garden party given by the ladies
of St. John's church last evening on the
grounds of Col. Halliwell, was a grand
success in every particular. The lawn
was very handsomely decorated and the
different booths were fitted up in a most
attractive manner. There was a large
attendance, and the proceeds, amounting to
\$120, were distributed among the various
charities.

"A Successful Stirling Boy"
In an issue of "The Wheat Belt Review," published at Edmonton, Alberta,
we find the following notice of Mr.
Harold A. Clute, eldest son of Mr. T. G.
Clute, of this village, who is located at
Vegreville, where he is a member of the
firm of Clute & Walker. The Review
says:

"This firm was organized in April,
1906, and conducted business at first in
the old building but, just before the
Christmas holidays of last year it moved
into its new quarters on Main street.
It handles housefurnishings, furniture,
undertaking supplies, carpets, rugs,
wall paper, Doherty Organs, Girard
Heintzman pianos, Singer sewing ma-
chines and school desks. It almost has
a monopoly upon the various commodi-
ties in which it deals and is one of the
most successful of the business houses of
the town.

The senior member of the firm but the
junior in point of years, Harold A.
Clute, left his home at Stirling, Ont., in
1901, and went to Vancouver. He re-
mained there but a short while before
returning to Manitoba and Saskatchewan
to look for business locations
and was engaged in the manufacture of
various articles placed while living in the
country but it was not until he had come to
Vegreville that he decided he had found a
permanent home. He also was collector
for the Imperial Elevator Com-
pany, of Winnipeg, and had an opportunity
to judge of the comparative afflu-
ence of the different places. He says
that there is more money in Vegreville
than in any other place in the west he
has visited.

Believes implicitly in the future
of the country and backs his faith by
carrying on his business at \$10,000. The
firm of which he is a member supplies all
the surrounding smaller towns with
their stock and does almost as large a
wholesaling business as a retailing.

After the Preparatory service in St.
Andrew's church on Thursday evening
a pleasant surprise was given the pastor,
Rev. F. A. Robinson, B.A., as he was
about to leave on July 1st to spend his
vacation in England and the continent,
by the congregation presenting him
with an address, commanding his zeal
for their welfare and his work for the
Master's cause. The address, which was
accompanied by a sum of money, wished him a pleasant voyage and a
safe return. On Friday evening follow-
ing, at the close of the lawn social at
West Huntingdon, the congregation
there also made him a presentation of a
sum of money.

Next Visit of
ALEX. RAY, Opt. D., Eyesight Speci-
alist, of Belleville to Campbellford, July 8th
and 9th, until 3 p.m., at the Windsor Hotel. All forms of head-
ache arising from eye-strain as well as
all varieties of impaired vision have
been wonderfully helped by his special
lenses. Consultation free.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic
and Diarrhoea

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy
in the world," says Mr. C. L. Carter, of
Skirium, Ala. "I am subject to colic and
diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though I
would die and think I could not live."
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy. I have been troubled with it since until this week, yet I
had a very severe attack and took half
a bottle of the above, five grains of Cham-
berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy, and this morning I feel like a
new man." For sale by J. S. Morton.

At an early hour on Thursday morn-
ing the main building of the Belleville
gas works was destroyed by fire. The
gas holder and retorts were saved by
energetic work on the part of the fire-
men. The fire is thought to have been
the work of an incendiary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hutcheson, of Mon-
treal, arrived in town on Saturday. Mr.
Hutcheson returned on Tuesday, accom-
panied by Miss C. McCann. His wife will
remain for a few weeks with her mother,
Mrs. Wm. McCann.

Piles get quick and certain relief from
Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note
it is made alone for Piles, and its action is

positive and certain. Itching, painful, pro-
truding or blind piles disappear like magic

by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars

5¢. Sold by J. S. Morton.

Surprise Party and Presentation

On Friday evening, June 28th, a large
number of friends from Rawdon circuit
drove to their parsonage in Stirling to
spend an evening with their pastor, Rev.
D. Balfour,

CURRENT TOPICS.

ON THE PEACOCK THRONE

Truly life is full of peril. Not merely the peril that comes with steam and electricity, and gasoline motors; perils by land and perils of water, but the dangers that confront us even when we think we are following the most hygienic laws of nature. Exactly where we stand we know not, for just as we have learned from Mr. Gladstone and Dr. Fletcher that each mouthful of food should be chewed patiently from 20 to 300 times, according to the substance thereof, along comes Dr. Wiley and warns us against the danger of too much chewing. Rather should we bolt our food, after the manner of the intelligent dog, for notably in the case of meat much chewing is the forerunner of serious indigestion. And when we have meekly accepted this doctrine up rises a physician, fresh and ready from his sixteen days' fast, and tells us not to eat at all, but drink copiously of sparkling water, for eating is a vile habit, productive of many diseases of the digestive organs.

Still bewildered, we are constrained to resort to a cold bath, which is much admired of certain medical gentlemen. On the brink of the tub a Los Angeles expert hails us and assures us that nobody ever did enjoy a cold bath, and that, moreover, it is dangerous as it is unpleasant. We heat the water and again we are checked by an English scientist, who warns us to forbear from soap if we must bathe, because, as the Lancet admits, soap is the cause of "the frequent inability of the Anglo-Saxon to resist disease." Even the fact that if we die we clean cannot entirely reconcile us to the thought of a premature demise. And so, unfed, unwashed, we go about our daily business of seek in germ infested sheets the sweet oblivion of all that makes life one perpetual menace. Assuming that we have slept three hours and a half, Mr. Edison wakes us up and assures us that in excess of slumber we are despoiling our natural resources and swiftly involving general debility. We arise, possibly reluctantly, and await the next expert opinion as to the development of a long and merry life.

Now, in the absence of testimony from Melusine and old Parr, we must accept every suggestion that is offered or reject them all with "a plague on both your houses," or try to live up to the teachings of the grandmothers. These were not numerous, but they were explicit and mandatory. They involved the general principle, "Eat slowly; chew your food," without any special enumeration of jaw movements. They maintained the doctrine, "Early to bed and early to rise," without defining the exact hours. They insisted upon the old fashioned Saturday night soak, with soap and plenty of it. And the subjects of this treatment lived to a fine old age or died young, according as Providence decreed, and with no haunting fear that sleep, or meat, or soap was shortening their days. Artemus Ward said, "We air governed 2 mulch," and Artemus passed away before the medical experts and the scientific gentry assumed entire charge of our living and dying, even when quarreling one with the other. What he would say in the present emergency would require probably all the ingenuity of his exuberant spelling.

HALVED PHILEAS FOGG'S TIME.

Englishman Travels Round the World in 40 Days in Spin of Mishap.

Lieut.-Col. Burnley Campbell writes to the London Times that he landed at Dover on June 13 after completing a circle of the world in forty days and nineteen and a half hours. If he had caught the St. Petersburg express at Berlin on June 12 he would have reduced the time by several hours. After asking whether this is a record for speed around the world he gives the following particulars of his trip:

He left Liverpool on May 3 at 7.20 p.m. by the Canadian Pacific Railroad steamer. He arrived at Quebec on May 10 at 3 p.m. and left by the Canadian Pacific Railroad's oversea transcontinental mail train at 5 p.m. He reached Vancouver on May 19 at 5 a.m. and left at 12.30 p.m. on the Canadian Pacific's mail steamer.

He arrived at Yokohama on May 26 at 5 a.m. and departed on May 27 at 7 p.m. He reached Tsaruga on May 28 at 9.30 a.m. and left at 6 p.m. by a Japanese steamer which reached Vladivostok on May 30 at 2.15 p.m.

Took a transiberian train at 7 p.m. and arrived at Harbin on May 31 at 7.25 p.m. He left at 8.30 p.m. and reached Irkutsk on June 4 at 6.30 p.m. He arrived at Moscow on June 10 at 2.38 p.m. and left at 6 p.m. He arrived at Warsaw on June 11 at 9.30 p.m. and left at 11.30 p.m.

He reached Berlin on June 12 at 11.35 a.m. and departed five minutes later. He arrived at Cologne the same day at 9.05 p.m. and left at 11.15 p.m. He arrived at Ostend on June 13 at 7.30 a.m. and left at 11 a.m., arriving at Dover at 2.50 p.m. of the same day.

Lieut.-Col. Campbell was singularly fortunate in making connections, but on May 30 the steamer on which he was travelling ran aground on an isolated rocky island during a dense fog in the Sea of Japan. The tide fortunately lifted the ship off and enabled him to make railroad connection at Vladivostok. It had missed the train there would not have been another for four days.

FAT LITTLE MAN WHO IS THE "SHADOW OF GOD ON EARTH."

Speaks No European Language and Is In No Sense an Educated Man.

A new Shah-in-Shah (King of Kings) is seated on the wonderful peacock throne of Persia. He is a fat little man, hardly matching his imposing titles, one of which is, "the Shadow of God on Earth." He is now about 33.

It is a point in his favor that he is fond of hunting and that when he was Crown Prince at Tabriz he frequently went after bears in the mountains. In the gardens of his palace he could be seen practicing marksmanship on small birds or shooting at apples and pears on the palace roof with his couriers.

In the matter of wives he has been extremely abstemious considering the standard set by his ancestors and the matrimonial prodigies sanctioned by his faith. When I was at Tabriz, says a writer in the Ladies' Realm, he had only half a dozen.

But wives are a costly luxury, and perhaps the fact that he was in a chronic state of impotency may have accounted for his harem being so scantily stocked. He was often in sore straits to raise money. His favorite method was to promise titles, to be conferred when he ascended the throne, for so much cash down.

He has never been outside of Persia. He speaks no European language and of education in the European sense he has had none. It is unfortunate for him that his lot was cast so long in an inferior province and that he was so much under the influence of the priesthood.

The priests are the bane of the Azerbaidjan are the worst of the lot. They are fanatical followers of Islam, narrow minded and bigoted and opposed to everything in the nature of modern reforms which of necessity would

DIMINISH THEIR POWERS.

The inspiring monotheism of Zoroaster, the ancient religion of Persia, survives now in its purity only among those Persian emigrants, the Parsees, who largely control the finances of Bombay.

The new Shah is the eldest son of his father, but there is no law in Persia which vests the succession in the eldest son. The Shah may nominate whom he pleases among his children to succeed him. The second son of the late Shah is apparently a much able man than his elder brother. He is really a clever young fellow, is well educated and probably would be an able sovereign.

But the fact that he has a slave mother, while Mahammed Ali Mizer was a Princess of the Kadjar tribe constituted an obstacle to his succession, though no means an insurmountable one. Odd as it may seem, the proof that he has a given that he is a man of vigor and ability would count against him rather than in his favor.

Heirs to the throne in Persia have a disagreeable way of seeking to obtain possession of the crown before it descends to them in the natural course of events by starting a revolt, or in some other way getting rid of their fathers. The more capable and ambitious their game can be better played when there is a puppet on the throne than when there is a strong man seated on it.

At Tabriz, which is in the north of Persia and near to the Russian frontier, Persian influence had free play with the new Shah, and the Cossacks have afforded him many object lessons of

MIGHT AND POWER.

In his Recollections of My Life, written by James, has already impaired her prestige in Persia. Her impoverishment by the war has damaged still worse. The Oriental is always on the side that pays best, and as Russia no longer plays her influence in Persia is waning.

If the new Shah possesses the characteristics of a capable ruler he has hitherto most carefully concealed them. But whether he turns out a puppet or devolves unexpected ability will really make very little difference in the destiny of Persia.

Though nominally an autocrat, the Shah can ordinarily accomplish very little. Even if he did combine intellect, will and energy he would rouse such a swarm of enemies that he would probably be assassinated before he could effect many reforms.

Fourteen people died in his house during the siege, but many more were saved by Sir Joseph's skill and devotion. Sir Henry Lawrence was one of those who died. Outram, who was shot through the arm, and Napier, who was wounded in the leg, were two of Sir Joseph's patients. Outram, he relates, refused to eat anything but the common ration.

Years afterwards Sir Joseph was able to show this famous house, half fort, half hospital, to the Prince of Wales.

Sir Joseph's health was permanently injured by the siege, but he became the leading doctor in the presidency. In 1873, after he had settled in London, he was selected by Queen Victoria to accompany the Prince of Wales in India, and was instructed "to write direct" to her Majesty as to the Prince's well-being.

Wordsworth, Huxley, Hurtle, Coleridge and Tennyson were among the men whom Sir Joseph knew intimately.

An old woman was being questioned by a lawyer as to how a testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives. "Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years," she answered testily. "Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" he persisted. The old woman was silent, and the lawyer asked: "Did he look anything like me?" "Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look," responded the witness. The lawyer had no further questions to ask her.

THE CAREER OF THE LATE SHAH showed how far his supposed despotic power fell short of being the real thing. He hated his father's Grand Vizier, who was in office when he succeeded to the throne, but he dared not deposit him immediately. After tolerating him for some time he ventured to ask for his in-

signia, which signified that he was dismissed.

The dismissal of a Grand Vizier in Persia is usually accompanied by an invitation to take a drink. The drink contains poison. This deposed Prime Minister is expected to swallow and gracefully retire to another world, where he can no longer cause any embarrassment to his royal master.

But the Grand Vizier had no desire to exchange the solid joys of earth for the shadowy delights of Paradise. Protected by the Russian Legation and aided by its Cossacks he fled to Kurn, several miles from Teheran, where he possessed an estate, and there he remained for two years, practically defying the Shah. Owing largely to his influence the Grand Vizier who succeeded him could accomplish nothing, and the Shah had to end the humiliation of recalling him.

The personal favorite of the Shah was Haidar-el-Moulou, who had been his physician and whom he made Minister of the Court. The restored Grand Vizier, regarding him as a rival, succeeded in getting him exiled from Teheran.

One day Hakim el Moulou received the golden cup, a vessel which the Shah is accustomed to send to those of his friends or enemies whom he desires to get off the earth. Imagining that it had come from the Shah, Hakim obediently swallowed the fatal draught.

The Shah had not sent it and he was furious over the loss of his friend. The evidence indicated pretty clearly that it was the Grand Vizier who had thus usurped the royal prerogative; but again he was able to make good his escape, and this time, having in the interval well feathered his own nest, he fled to Europe, where he can calmly disregard golden cups and need not fear assassin's daggers. This happened three years ago, and he still lives in Europe.

THE PRESENT GRAND VIZIER was in the Cabinet of the late Shah and has shown such ability in trimming his sails that he will probably be able to hold his office under the new Shah, as will most of the members of the Cabinet.

There are some able men among them, notably the Minister of Finance, who was educated at Oxford and speaks English fluently. But he is a Persian, and when a Persian takes office, whatever his training, his first consideration is usually his own purse.

That is generally a Shah's failing too, as has been well exemplified in the late Shah's reign. He used up a big share of a Russian loan on his own household expenses and to defray the cost of his European tours.

His extravagance has sadly depleted the great horde of jewels and other treasures which were stored in the palace when he became the King of Kings. The new Shah will have no such means of raising the wind. The peacock throne, which is literally studded with precious stones and is estimated to be worth several millions of pounds, would suffice to keep him going for many years, but even a Shah would not dare to loot this most prized of the royal heirlooms of Persia.

THE LATE SIR JOSEPH FAYREY.

Great Physician Who Had a Most Interesting Life.

Sir Joseph Fayrey, who went through some of the worst horrors of the Indian Mutiny, and who lived to hear an echo of that tragic period in this its anniversary year, died recently at his residence, Belfield, Falmouth, England.

Born in 1824, Sir Joseph's long life was filled with interest and adventure. He accompanied the King, then Prince of Wales, on his Indian tour, and he met many of the great men of his time. But the most memorable experience of his life was that of the terrible siege of Lucknow.

Fayrey entered the navy as assistant surgeon, and in this capacity went through the siege of Palermo, and was present also at the siege of Rome by the French in 1848. He went to India in the service of the East India Company. After being attached to the Burmese expedition in 1852 he was promoted to the coveted post of resident-surgeon at Lucknow, where one of his duties was to attend the sick in the military court of the last King of Oude.

During the siege of Lucknow Fayrey's house was an asylum for many families besides his own. His labors for the sick were heroic. Once a shell burst in the room where his wife was lying ill, but she was unhurt.

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Client—"I want you to lend me an ear for a moment." Banker (without looking up)—"Yes, but only at 6 p.m. and with two surties."

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HINTS ON POTATO GROWING

Special Investigation by the Provincial Department of Agriculture

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is making an investigation into the potato industry of the Province by Mr. H. B. Smith, B.S.A. After visiting the most important potato-growing sections of Ontario, he is preparing a special report for publication. Pending the free report, which will probably show a more serious state of affairs than is generally supposed, the following recommendations are put out with a view to impressing upon farmers the necessity of immediate action. The treatment of potatoes to prevent the rot is a matter of extreme importance.

"Ontario produced fewer potatoes in 1906 than she ever produced in any single year in all the time the Provincial Department of Agriculture have been collecting information concerning the acreages annually devoted to farm crops. Within the past few years the area planted to potatoes in this province has decreased by 50,000 acres; the product by approximately 6,000,000 bushels. Present indications are that the crop of 1907 will be lighter than last year's with the high price that have ruled for some time strongly maintained."

Farmers, on the right kind of soil, who have planted a good acreage to this crop, will find under cover and evaporation prevented, will retain their strength all summer.

In making the Bordeaux it is important to remember that these strong "stock" mixtures must never be brought together.

Pour 3 gallons of the blue-stone solution into a 40-gallon barrel (an ordinary barrel holds between 40 and 50 gallons), half fill the barrel with water, add 2½ gallons of the lime solution, fill up with water, stir thoroughly and the mixture is ready for use.

For applying, a spray pump will be found economical of labor and materials, and the gain in product from one year's spraying of one acre of potatoes will usually pay the entire cost of such an appliance; but if none is at hand, Bordeaux may be applied after the same manner as Paris Green would be applied in solution for bugs. The object is to keep the crop covered with the mixture during the season in which blight is liable to occur, and while spraying machinery does this a little better than anything else, there are scores of farmers in Ontario who are obtaining quite satisfactory results from applying the Bordeaux by whatever means are at their disposal.

In preparing the mixture where any kind of power sprayers are to be used, always strain the lime solution when mixing with the blue-stone. The lime sometimes slakes lumps and clogs in the nozzles. If required Paris Green may be applied with Bordeaux, adding half a pound of Paris Green to each barrel of the mixture.

Spraying should begin about July 15th and the vines kept covered till September. Four applications as required, will usually accomplish this. Some have got fairly satisfactory results from one good spraying just at the time the disease begins to spread, and as we gain in spraying experience, the number of application may perhaps be decreased, but ordinarily, it is best to use the mixture at least four times.

Bordeaux is the only effective remedy for potato blight. It is easy to make and to apply, and where properly made and thoroughly applied is certain to be effective. The only precautions to observe in making are to use pure fresh materials and mix these in correct proportions and in the proper way, and in applying to keep the mixture on the vines during the season that blight is likely to appear.

Parliament Buildings, Toronto, June, 1907.

FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.

Mother and Four Little Ones Perish at Arnprior.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A horrible fatality occurred at Arnprior early on Thursday morning. Mrs. W. P. Armstrong and her four young children were burned to death. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and family lived above their laundry in the town. At an early hour on Thursday morning Mr. Armstrong was awakened by smoke pouring into the room from the fire below. He rushed downstairs to locate the fire, and found the whole place in flames. Before he could get back to rescue his wife and children an explosion of gasoline in the laundry cut off their exit from the second story, and Mrs. Armstrong and the children perished. Armstrong himself escaped from the building with difficulty. The cause of the fire is not known, but it started in the engine room at the rear of the building. The firemen were soon on the scene and had seven streams of water on the fire in a short time. The laundry was completely destroyed, all the walls falling in.

BABY FOUND MOTHER DEAD.

Lying on Floor, With Lace Twisted Around Throat.

A despatch from Toronto says: Lying face downward on the floor, with a faded piece of lace knotted six times and twisted tightly about her throat, Margaret, the young wife of Michael Hawes, a carpenter, living at 108 Richmond Street west, was found dead from strangulation by her little four-year-old son Norman about 5 o'clock on Thursday night. His cries attracted Mrs. Louise Miller, who rooms in the same house, and who informed the authorities. Mrs. Hawes had been in ill-health for some time, suffering particularly from rheumatism, which was aggravated by living in the two rooms which the little family had in the cellar of the rooming house on Adelaide Street. She left two children, a boy aged four years and a girl of three years.

Reports received in Toronto state that heavy rains have drowned out the fires around Thessalon.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 2.—Call board quotations are:—

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 91½¢ asked, outside, 89½¢ bid; No. 2 red, 88½¢ bid, outside, 89½¢ bid west; No. 2 mixed, 91½¢ asked.

Barley—No. 2, 53¢ bid, 48¢ bid for one load; September or October shipment; No. 3 extra, 48¢ bid, October shipment.

Peas—No. 2, 8½¢ asked, outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 46¢ asked, outside, 45½¢ asked on a 6-cent rate to Toronto; 44½¢ bid.

Other prices are:—

Wheat—Ontario—Unchanged; No. 2 white winter, 88¢ to 89¢; No. 2 red or No. 2 mixed, 88¢ to 89¢.

Wheat—Manitoba—Lake ports, No. 1, 95¢; No. 1 northern, 95½¢; No. 2 northern, 91¢.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44½ to 45½¢, outside; Manitoba, 45¢ to 45½¢, outside.

Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 60½¢ to 61¢.

Barley—Nominal; No. 2, 53½¢ to 54½¢; No. 2 extra, 51½¢ to 52½¢.

Peas—No. 2, 77½¢ to 78½¢.

Rye—70¢.

Buckwheat—60¢.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent patents, offered at \$3.55; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.15 to \$4.20; bakers', \$4.75.

Bran—\$18 to \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices show no further change.

Creamery prints 90¢ to 92¢ do solids 19¢ to 20¢

Dairy, prints 17¢ to 18¢ do solids 17¢ to 18¢

Cheese—12½¢ for large and 13¢ for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—17¢ to 18¢ per dozen in case lots.

Bacon—\$1.50 to \$1.55 for hand-picked and \$1.35 to \$1.40 for primes.

Potatoes—Delaware, \$1.30 to \$1.35, in carlots on track here. Ontario, \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy and \$12.50 to \$13.50 for secondary grades.

Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Easy at \$9.50 for lightweights, and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies, farmers' lots.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dried Salts—Long clear bacon, 11¢ to 11½¢ for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½¢ to 16¢; heavy, 14½ to 15¢; backs, 16½¢ to 17¢; shoulders, 10½¢ to 11¢; rolls, 11½¢; out of pickle, 10¢ less than smoked.

Lard—Steady at these prices: Tiers, 13½¢; tubs, 12½¢; pails, 12½¢.

MONTRÉAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 2.—Rolled Oats—From \$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag. In a jobbing way \$2.30 is asked.

A fair trade is passing in oats on the local market. Holders are asking 49½¢ per bushel for No. 2 while Manitobas, 48½¢ to 49¢ for No. 2 Ontarios, 47½¢ to 48¢ for No. 3, and 46¢ to 47¢ for No. 4.

There is a good demand for all lines of millfeed, and bran and shorts are firm at unchanged quotations.

Domestic trade is responsible for the bulk of the business that is passing in baled hay and prices are steady.

Provision Market—There was only a fair demand and prices dropped 15¢ to 25¢ per hundredweight, with sales of select lots weighed off ears at \$7 to \$7.25.

Cheese and Butter—Cheese experienced a decline this morning. In the butter market prices were unchanged. Townships 20½¢ to 21¢, Quebec 20½¢ to 20½¢, Ontario, 20¢, Quebec 17½¢ to 18¢. The cheese market prices dropped to Ontario 11½¢ to 11½¢, townships 11½¢, Quebec 11½¢.

Eggs—Prices were 16½¢ wholesale kits and 18½¢ to 19¢ small lots.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 2.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring strong; No. 1 hard, \$1.03; Winter firm; No. 2 white, \$1.02; Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 57½¢; No. 2 white, 57½¢. Oats—Unsettled; weak; No. 2 white, 48½¢; No. 2 mixed, 45½¢. Barley—Quiet; Western offered 78 to 85¢. Rye—Scarce and strong; No. 1, 91¢ asked c.i.f.

THOUSAND DOLLARS STOLEN IN WINNIPEG BUILDING.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Pickpockets are busy here, and numerous thefts are reported. J. J. Miller, an Iowa speculator, was relieved of a thousand dollars in the elevator in the Bank of Hamilton building on Wednesday afternoon just after he had cashed a draft.

STEAMER BURNED.

EXPLOSION OF LAMP STARTED FIRE IN ENGINE ROOM.

A despatch from St. Paul says: The steamer Batchewana, of the Ganley Tug Line, was totally destroyed on Wednesday night in one of the first marine disasters of the season at Copper Mine Point, fifty miles west of the "Soo," on the Canadian side. At ten o'clock the fire was discovered in the engine-room, due it is said to the explosion of a lamp. The flames made rapid progress, compelling the engineers to make a hurried exit, leaving the engines in operation. The vessel was immediately turned to the shore one mile away and beached, the crew of fifteen men, under Capt. James Ganley, all being landed safely. They reached the "Soo" on Thursday morning on the tug Shamrock none the worse for the incident. The Batchewana carried a cargo of iron ore from the Helen Mine for the Algoma Iron Works on the "Soo." The boat was partly insured, but the Ganley Line will lose heavily on the disaster.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 2.—Export trade continued quiet. Very few cattle were offered, and the demand was only middling. Quotations were easier, choice selling from \$5.60 to \$5.75. Medium grades are dull.

Light offerings and a better demand were the features of the day's trading in butcher cattle. Extra choice sold from \$2.25 to \$2.50. Medium quality offerings unquoted at \$4.50 to \$4.75. Choice cows sold from \$3.50 to \$4.15; common cows, \$3 to \$3.25.

Buyers of steers and feeder cattle reported a good demand for good quality. Choice were quoted from \$3.75 to \$4, common from \$2.50 to \$3.

Milch cows were dull at \$20 to \$25 for choice and \$20 to \$25 for common. Veal calves were quiet and unchanged at 3¢ to 6¢ per lb.

Export ewes were quoted from \$5 to \$25, and lambs from 8¢ to 9¢ per lb. The market for hogs was easy, as a result of heavy deliveries, but no further declines were registered. Buyers quoted sets at \$6.75, with prospects for lower levels.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Henry Lockyer committed for trial at Stratford.

A despatch from Stratford says: Henry Lockyer, who in a fight here some weeks ago struck the blow which the Coroner's jury found caused the death of Noah Hills, was brought before Police Magistrate O'Leane on Friday. Medical and other evidence, which were presented before the Coroner's inquest, was heard, and the Magistrate set the prisoner for trial on the charge of murder. Counsel for the defense tried to have the charge changed to manslaughter, but the court held that the jury might if they wished make a change in the charge.

The trial will likely take place at the Fall Assizes in September. Bell was refused,

WENT DOWN EMBANKMENT.

No. 2 C.P.R. Express Wrecked Near Medicine Hat.

A despatch from Calgary says: Shortly before 6 o'clock on Sunday night, No. 2 express, eastbound, was wrecked at Brook Station, 96 miles west of Medicine Hat, and Express Messenger William McKinley of Orangeville, Ontario, was killed through the explosion of the acetylene gas tank. His leg was blown off and he died a few hours later.

Eight passenger cars were buried, as there was no means available to quench the fire and no way of cutting the train, as the engine was on the wrong side of the fire. The broken wheel on the second baggage car is said to have caused the derailment, as this was the first car to leave the track, dragging with it two colonist cars, a first-class couch and diner, in a smash down the embankment. Another coach left the rails and ploughed along the ties, ripping them into matchwood.

Baggage man McDonald was thrown about in the baggage car and stunned, but was able to crawl outside. None of the passengers suffered severe injury.

GRAPES ARE PLENTIFUL.

The Prospects in Niagara Fruit Belt are Good.

A despatch from Thorold, Ont., says: Nothing so far has been published about the grape crop in the Niagara fruit belt, and it will be interesting to learn that the prospects for grapes this year were never better.

A grape-grower said on Monday that this has been an exceptionally favorable spring for grapes, and the vines are looking exceptionally well now. "I may say that the grape industry is in much better shape around here now than it was two or three years ago. Then it was beginning to look a very serious matter for the grapes by reason of the fungous diseases which threatened their development.

Efficient spraying has, similarly to the case of the peach trees, saved the grape vines of the fruit belt, and now the only thing we have to fear is the weather. The grape rot is largely due to the weather, it coming from too much dampness."

NEWSPAPER MAN A HERO.

Mr. Harry W. Anderson Makes a Galion Rescue.

A despatch from Blenheim says: Had it not been for the prompt and heroic action of Mr. Harry W. Anderson, a Toronto newspaper man, and officer of the Press Club, a drowning accident would have occurred at Erieau, Monday afternoon while out boating. Miss Kate Gamble of Blenheim upset, and sunk in the waters of the Eau. There were cries for help, and Mr. Anderson, who was on the pier nearby, threw off his coat and plunged to the rescue. He swam out to the drowning lady and succeeded in grasping her as she rose the second time. It was some time before help was secured from shore, but finally a boat was launched and rescued and rescuer were finally landed, both badly exhausted. Miss Gamble was some time in recovering.

INCREASE IN CUSTOMS.

June Shows an Increase of Over a Million Dollars.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The customs revenue of the Dominion for the month of June shows an increase of \$1,229,032 over June, 1906. The total revenue for the month was \$3,321,444.

For the three months of the current fiscal year the revenue was \$15,123,092, an increase of \$2,061,391 over the corresponding period of last year.

PICKPOCKETS HAUL.

THREE MOONSHINERS DEAD AND TWENTY-THREE CAPTURED.

A despatch from London says: Sir Ivor John Herbert Bart commanded the Canadian local forces with the local rank of Major-General from 1890 to 1895. At Queen Victoria's jubilee commemoration in 1897 he was in command of the colonial troops.

THE MAIL SUBSIDIES.

Amount Paid Out During Last Fiscal Year Totalled \$1,128,876.

A despatch from Ottawa says: During the short-term fiscal year ended March 31st last the mail subsidies paid out by the Dominion amounted to \$1,128,876, as against \$1,227,560 in the full fiscal year 1905-6. Of this \$460,666 was for the mail service in England. The subsidies to the Atlantic mail service in the last fiscal year amounted to \$373,916, as against \$282,330 in the previous year. The pounds paid during the fiscal year had a total of \$1,581,943, made up as follows—Iron and steel, \$1,299,801; petroleum, \$206,553; lead, \$1,994; binder twine, \$13,500.

MARX TWAIN AT OXFORD.

RECEIVES DEGREE, ALONG WITH MANY DISTINGUISHED MEN.

A despatch from Oxford, England, says: With thirty men distinguished in politics, religion, art, science or letters, including Premier Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Chancellor Loreburn, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. Lowther, General Booth of the Salvation Army, Rudyard Kipling and the Archbishop of Armagh, Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens) received a university degree here on Thursday. United States Ambassador Reid received the degree of doctor of civil laws, as did General Booth.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

P. R. EXPRESS BASHES INTO A CHINESE SPECIAL.

A despatch from Winnipegs says: No. 57 regular west-bound C.P.R. express, and a Chinese special going east, collided at Butler, 275 miles east of here, shortly after 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon. The accident resulted in the death of five Chinamen on board the special and the serious injury of N. E. Connor, of St. John, N. B., a guard on the special, and a number of Chinamen. The cause of the wreck was a misunderstood order. The injured have been taken to Fort William.

GRATUITY TO LORD CROMER.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT TO PRESENT HIM WITH \$250,000.

A despatch from London says: It is stated that the Government will award Lord Cromer, who lately resigned his post of British Consul-General in Egypt, the sum of \$250,000 in recognition of his services in that country.

PRINCE FUSHIMI DONATED £50 TO TORONTO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

Sir John Hall, a former Premier of New Zealand, is dead.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The returns of naturalization in Canada for the year of 1906 have been tabulated by the Secretary of State's Department, and show that a very large proportion of Canada's new citizens from foreign countries are taking the oath of allegiance during the year the naturalization totalled 10,342, as compared with 6,632 for the previous year, an increase of 4,610. The Naturalization Act requires three years residence in the Dominion before papers of citizenship can be taken out.

Taking into consideration the fact

that only the heads of families and

young men over 21 years of age for

foreign birth need to take the oath of

allegiance, the total of 10,342 for last

year probably represents a foreign im-

migration of nearly to forty thousand.

And since three years' residence is re-

quired it will be seen that almost the

whole foreign immigration of 1903 has

become naturalized by law.

The total naturalizations of immi-

grants from United States were 3,888,

which, compared with the immigration

figures of 1902-03, show that nearly all

the American male settlers in the West

are taking the oath of allegiance to the

British Crown.

The total immigration for the month

of April was 41,651, as compared with

33,113 for April of last year, an increase

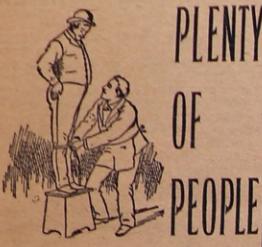
of 25 per cent. For the ten months

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 43.



Have yet to buy suits. They have lost nothing by waiting, as the choice is still large enough to meet the ideals of the BEST DRESSERS.

To be WARD clad is to be
SWELL CLAD

Call and choose the cloth. The price is right; the Fit, Finish and Workmanship is right.

**OUR READY-TO-WEAR
DEPARTMENT**

Is overflowing with new and up-to-the-minute patterns and styles in the special

**WARD BRAND
CLOTHING**

For Men, Boys and

Children

**Rain Coats
- and -
Topper
Overcoats**



*Buckley & Sons
London.*



TWO GEMS

Ward's for Hats . . .

Any kind of a Hat—

The Hat you want,
The Hat we want to sell,
The Best Brands in the Hat kingdom,
You will find here.

We burn our old styles and sell up-to-date Hats, Caps, Etc., at

FRED T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.



You are invited to meet the expert Corsetiere of BIAS CORSETS, LIMITED, who will be pleased to fit you and demonstrate the truly wonderful effects of Bias Filling. Fitting and consultation free. No obligation to buy.

MISS FITZER will be with us from

Monday, July 22nd to Saturday, July 27th

C. F. STICKLE

**The Mutual Life Co.
OF CANADA.**

37 Years' Record.

Results Speak Louder Than Words.

Total Payments for Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Surrendered Policies, etc. - \$ 7,476,529.26

Add present Assets - 10,385,539.84

Amount paid to policyholders and held for them - \$17,862,069.10

Total Premiums received - 17,338,715.05

Excess of Assets and Payments to Policy-holders over Premium receipts - \$523,354.05

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

AGENTS WANTED.

The King's Visit to Ireland

Few announcements could be more welcome than that of another visit of the King and Queen to Ireland. Whatever may have been the merits of the late reign in other respects, it was unhappily marked through almost its whole course by a persistent omission to perform the most practically essential of all the duties of British Royalty at the present day, that of cultivating the respect and affection of the Irish people; a people eminently warm-hearted and open to personal impressions. Danger to Royalty in visiting Ireland there would have been absolutely none. It is a fact not less calamitous than startling that before George IV, the Irish people had never seen their King, except as an invader. George IV was received with rapturous demonstrations, in which O'Connell joined. The political part of the Home Rule movement is the artificial work of political aspirants for whom the field has been left vacant. They have taught the people to connect their agrarian troubles and sufferings with English rule, and thus to make the name of England hateful to the Irish people. The best antidote to disunion would have been a counterpart at Kilmainham of Osborne and Balmoral. If such a remark sounds like Toryism the answer is that every race as well as every unit of humanity must have its childhood.—"A BYSTANDER," in Weekly Sun.

Women's Institutes

One of the most significant and promising movements in the farm life of Ontario has been the steady yet rapid growth of Women's Institutes. Begun eight years ago, with two districts organized, one Institute in each, Women's Institutes now occupy seventy-eight districts in Ontario; there are four hundred and two Institutes altogether, with a total membership of over eleven thousand. The summer meetings begin with the first of June, and end about the middle of July. When it is remembered that Women's Institutes are intended to show how labor may be saved in household work, and to supply farmers' wives and daughters with an opportunity for affording each other mutual instruction and encouragement in home-making, housekeeping, sanitation the proper care of milk, and kindred subjects, and, most important of all, in the ethical relations of life and the cultivation of a social, neighborly spirit, it will be understood what an influence these Institutes are already exerting, and what an extraordinary influence they promise to exert. They are a living demonstration of the fact that the final problem of the farm is not the doubling of crops—excellent as that endeavor is—but the doubling of the desirability, the comfort, and the standard of farm life. The organization of Women's Institutes by the Provincial Government, under the leadership of such men as the Deputy Minister, Mr. C. C. James, and Mr. Putman, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, shows that the Department of Agriculture recognizes its work to be not merely with products, but finally with the conditions of life on the farm. The Women's Institute is an extension of the work for Women in the Macdonald Institute. It aims at fitting woman to be mistress of her share in country life.

The Cigarette Evil

The industrial census placed before the Government a few days ago showed among other things that the consumption of cigarettes in this country had almost doubled. This may be regarded by some as a mark of prosperity in the matter of industrial development, but by the honest-minded man it must be regarded with considerable alarm.

It is doubtful if we have in Canada to-day a greater evil than that created by the cigarette. We read every little while of some one dying as a result of the excessive use of cigarettes. They undermine the system, and what is far more serious, they inspire a mania which is in itself the barrier to reform. The W.C.T.U. is waging a campaign against the cigarette evil, which has been marked by earnest and consistent efforts. Though success has not been attained, still it must be conceded that things point in a more promising direction. The matter has been before the house on two or three occasions, and though at one time it looked as though the desired end would be accomplished, still the lack of courage on the part of the majority spelled temporary defeat. The Union is pressing forward with renewed energy, and it is a healthy sign to notice some of our public men throwing in their lot with the movement.

The cigarette evil is one that is growing in seriousness. It is the danger attending young manhood that could easily be stamped out without seriously affecting any interests. Its elimination means the establishment of healthier the interest of the whole we should conditions for our young men, and in bat the evil with an earnestness that will inspire success.—Ontario.

The Trent Valley Canal is progressing slowly but surely towards completion. On Saturday the lift lock at Kirkfield was formally opened by the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General. This lock opens a passage between what is known as the "height of land" section in Victoria county, 596 feet above Lake Ontario and 800 feet above sea level, and the lower stretch flowing into Lake Simcoe. This now gives uninterrupted water communication from Barrie and all points on Lake Simcoe, to Healy's Falls. There are still about fourteen miles of canal to construct to unite the waters of Lake Simcoe with the Georgian Bay, and the portion from Healy's Falls to Trenton.

The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they need his services. Diseases like cramp colic and cholera can only be treated by a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By taking it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Take the Postmaster's Word for it

Mr. F. M. Hamilton, postmaster at Cherryvale, Ind., keeps also a stock of general merchandise and patent medicines. He says: "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is standard here in its line. It costs 10 cents a glassful and you could hardly afford to be without it." For sale by J. S. Morton.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

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Savings Bank Department.

Interest at best current rates paid quarterly.

STIRLING BRANCH .. W. R. HOWSON, Manager

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Sterling Hall's MIDSUMMER BARGAIN SELLING

We want this big Store to be busy during July and August, and in order to make it so we have ready a swarm of humming bargains in every department. Only a very few of these are mentioned below. Watch the price tickets throughout the Store—the sure indicators of many others.

Savings in Hosiery

25 doz. Ladies' fast black one and one ribbed Cotton Hose, sizes 7½ to 9½, regular value 15 cts. on sale at 10 cts. pair
10 doz. Men's grey union Sox, ribbed tops, regular 15c. on sale at 10 cts. pair

Sweeping Out Prices in Stylish Dress Goods Remnants

200 yards of Remnants in fashionable Dress Goods, in lengths of 3 to 5 yards, at one-half regular prices :
50c. Goods for 25c. per yard
75c. " " 37½c. "
\$1.00 " " 50c. "
\$1.50 " " 75c. "

Lace Curtains Reduced

20 pairs fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long by 54 inches wide, regular value \$1.00. on sale at 73 cts.
20 pairs Curtains, 3½ yards long by 60 inches wide, regular \$1.25. for 89 cts. pair

Deep Price Cutting in

Table Linen and Towels

Heavy half bleached linen Damask Tabling, 70 inches wide, worth 50c. yard.... very special at 38 cts. yard
Heavy cream linen Damask, 60 inches wide, regular value 40 cts. on sale at 28 cts. yard
10 dozen heavy linen Damask Towels, size 19 x 37 inches, well worth 35 cts. pair.... on sale at 25 cts. pair

Parasol Prices Reduced

The backward season has made the parasol trade a little slow, but our deep cut prices should make swift selling. Latest New York styles in black, white and fancy at 20 per cent. off regular prices

Bargain Tables

Take a look at our 5c, 10c, 15c, and 25c. Bargain Tables for real snaps. Besides China and Glassware you will find many useful notions and nick-nacks.

Notions at Low Prices

Silco Crochet Cotton, best colors, reg. 5c. spool at 3 cts.
Six pairs Boot Laces for 5 cts.
10 ct. Letter Pads for 5 cts.

Campers' Comforts

Get ready for the lake or riverside by mending your tents.

White Duck in 7, 8, 10 oz. weights, at 15 to 25c. yd.
Awning, stripe at 20 to 30 cts.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned :

The Weekly Globe \$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture 1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture 1.70
The Week, with picture and book 1.85
The Weekly Star 1.80
The Toronto News (Daily) 2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily) 2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily) 4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

CHINESE LAUNDRY

LEE YONG wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to offer to all classes of Laundry work in the best style, and guarantees all work to be finished equal to the best city laundries. Give me a trial and you will be convinced.

LEE YONG,
Front Street, Stirling.

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to

SEELEY & HATTON

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at low cash prices.

Lax-ets 5c Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

SEELEY & HATTON.

THE TRAGEDIES OF STEEL

STRANGERS AT ALTAR IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

\$55,000,000 FOR BEER

CADET PRINCE EDWARD

BUSH OF CENTRAL AFRICA

PITTSBURG CORONER'S LOG BOOK
OF CASUALTIES.PARTED IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE
CEREMONY.Fifty Per Cent. of Fatalities Comprises
Human Sacrifice to Industrial
Progress.

The grim and tragic side of Pittsburg's industrial supremacy, as reflected in the county coroner's log book of violent deaths, is beginning to arouse a feeling of horror at the frightful cost of the wealth which its millionaires are piling up.

When the coroner closed his log for 1906 he found that in the year he had been called on to record a total of 2,666 deaths. Of these 919 were the result directly of accident in mill, mine or on railroad, the industries most essential to the city's progress. Slightly more of the total number of deaths in the city were indirectly attributed to the same causes to make more than 50 per cent. of all deaths the cost in human life of the steel and money made in Pittsburg for 1906.

Appalling as those figures are, the chances are that a new record will be established this year. Already in the five months that have elapsed, 1,095 deaths have been recorded in the coroner's log, and of these 244 came suddenly and violently in the mills and mines and on the railroads that gridiron the city. In the same period last year, the total number of deaths recorded was 1,015, and those laid at the door of the city's industries numbered 230.

250 DEATHS EVERY MONTH.

While in the aggregate these figures may seem abnormal they are recorded so regularly that their magnitude is scarcely realized. The average number of deaths reported to the coroner is about 250 a month, and there is little variation from this from year to year.

Comparing the loss of life by accidents with the tonnage and production of the Pittsburgh district, one life has been snuffed out for every 50,000 tons of coal that is shipped, and the annual shipment is about 50,000,000 tons. For every 3,800 cars that carry freight out of or into Pittsburgh some soul has given up the ghost. This is exclusive of cars that are carrying freight through to other points.

Every 7,600 tons of the 7,000,000 tons annual production of iron and steel have been put out at the cost of the life of one of the manipulators somewhere in its manufacture, and of the 800,000 tons annual output of steel rails every 87,000 tons have been put upon the market only after some one of its producers has laid down his life.

FLESH AND BLOOD IN RAILS

Although the coroner's log is the severest kind of a casualty list, it is possible to glean from it some idea of the manners in which death comes to the workers. Molten metal figures, perhaps, oftenest in the record. "Burned by molten steel and died." That is the obituary of scores. Often a blast furnace bursts. That scatters death and sometimes a fate worse than death, which does not figure in the coroner's log.

The upsetting of a huge ladle of molten steel is no uncommon thing in the mills. Men work there at a frantic pace. Demand runs far ahead of the output of the mills, and no time is wasted in the making of steel. Men who work always alongside of death are not especially careful. Thus, often, the ladies spill over. Sometimes in these spills a man vanishes. But the rails go out.

Then there are the giant rollers that crush out steel plate, and often human lives, and murderous machinery that is everywhere a death trap for the unwary workman. The record contains also the names of men who worked, for an instant, too near the.

GREAT ELECTRIC CRANES.

those huge mechanical arms that, with almost human precision, pick up massive pieces of structural steel about the plants and place them wherever may be indicated at the simple moving of a lever.

The mines and the railroads supply their quota to the coroner's log. Falling slate, gas explosions, derrick falls from scaffolding, in the shunting cars, and other accidents on the rail all help to swell the cost in human life.

PAPER PAILS FOR MILK.

Latest London Contrivance for Securing Pure Milk Supply.

For years London's milk supply has been blamed by medical men and health officers for a great deal of the infant mortality.

Now the dairy companies are to deliver milk at the doors of houses in paper pails or pitchers, which are said to be absolutely proof against germs and water.

The paper pails are being made at a new factory at the rate of 500,000 daily, but they will require to be turned out at the rate of some millions daily if the demand is to be met.

These milk pails, made from wood pulp, can, of course, be used only once. But they will be cheaper than metal pails, pitchers, or glass bottles, for one reason, because all labor of cleaning and sterilizing will be saved.

The pail is a simple contrivance, twelve times lighter than the ordinary milk can, is strongly made and is finished off, after being rendered waterproof, by being sterilized in a furnace heated up to 500 degrees Fahrenheit. Every pail has a close fitting flanged cover which can be quickly adjusted, and when fixed, effectively seals the milk from any outside influence.

Success is pretty certain to come to the man who can get up for work under'd by an alarm clock?

The loftiest city in the world is Pisco, in Peru. It is 14,257 feet above the sea, and it nearly always freezes there in the shade. Pisco is famous for its rich silver-mines.

AMAZING ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE — BRIDE
MARRIED TO OBLIGE A
BROTHER.

A romance of real life, unsurpassed by the most improbable of sensational novels, was revealed in the London law courts the other day.

It was related by Mrs. Ada Olivia Sophia Brine, who claimed £684 from her husband, Mr. Harry Brine, of East Cowes.

Mrs. Brine's extraordinary story may be summarized as follows:

She married a man in order to oblige his brother, with whom she was in love.

She never met the bridegroom before her wedding day, and they parted immediately after the ceremony.

Through the medium of an advertisement she met Mr. Brine, who arranged a divorce and married her.

She was imprisoned by him in a house, cruelly treated, and made to sign cheques, but escaped.

Mr. R. J. Willis, for the lady, stated that she first married a Mr. Crampton who left her money. In addition to this she had £200 to £300 a year under the will of her father, Mr. Carus Wilson.

Her second husband was a Mr. Witt, but there were divorce proceedings.

Mr. Brine, who had been a trustee in the settlement, being the co-respondent.

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Mrs. Brine, who is an elderly Irishwoman, said she was divorced from Mr. Witt in 1903. They parted on the day they were married, and she never lived with him.

She met Mr. Brine after seeing an advertisement in a Sunday newspaper, she continued. He found out that she had not lived with Mr. Witt, and said he could "get her out of it" if Mr. Witt paid.

A divorce was "worked up" by Mr. Brine, Mr. Witt accepting a large sum and handing her over. She also paid the expenses of Mr. Witt's petition. "He ill-treated me, kept me locked up, and forced me to sign cheques, but I escaped with one of his daughters," she added.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bower, K.C., she said she started the matrimonial correspondence "for fun."

"Why did you marry Mr. Witt?" she was asked.

"Must I really say that?" the lady pleaded.

"Well," said Mr. Bower, "I suppose you married him because you loved him?"

"I never met him before in my life," was the surprising reply.

LOVED HIS BROTHER.

"I never heard such a thing in my life," exclaimed Mr. Bower, and Mrs. Brine, "I knew the family well, and I loved his brother, Francis Witt, it was for the sake of the brother that I married into the family."

Mr. Bower then questioned Mrs. Brine with regard to her relations with her husband. "Is this your diary?" he asked, holding up a book.

"Yes," she answered, adding dramatically, "What a mean thing to take a woman's diary. I had lost it for years, and here it is."

Counsel then read the following extracts:

"B. and I inseparable. The two of us wandered away to seaward. Found a nook where we rested till sundown and after. The hush of peace was over land and sea."

"Sabbath, B. took a little boat round to C.—'s farm. We alighted, and spent the time in search of flowers. Found a book on the stars."

"My lover and I went out. He brought me a melon and a bottle of ale. Our hearts are inseparably fixed."

"Our countship was very sweet," said Mrs. Brine. "It was when he was my husband that he became a devil."

Mr. Brine denied his wife's allegations, and said he had spent the money in accordance with her instructions. Judgment was given for Mr. Brine with costs.

SOMETHING LIKE A HEN.

Yer see, my brother Sam was a natural genus, and war allies tryin' some way ter invent ter make hem lay, an' one day he rigged a machine that did the thing up brown. It war nothin' more or less than a hen's nest with a false bottom. When the hen got on that 'ere nest, and layed, the egg dropped through inter a basket. After Sam got the thing fixed, he put it inter the hen house, an' stood outside, an' peeped through a crack to see the thing work.

The first hen that went on lew it war the old yeller hen. Sam said arter she'd laid she got up an' commenced ter cackle, but happenin' fer long down she didn't see nothin'. Thinkin' she'd made a mistake, she shut up her noise, an' set down agin an' laid another egg.

This time she looked abore she begun ter cackle, but the egg had gone through, set down agin an' laid another—but no go, it warn't there.

Arter she'd laid ar'a-dozen Sam went innto the house, yellin' hooroor, an' wrin' up the application for a patent, an' waitin' inter the house, yellin' hooroor, until gallopin' an' afoot to the Patent Office, ten miles off. About a month he come back and asked me ter help him gather the eggs. Well, gentlemen, we took out six dozen hard-shelled eggs, which the old yeller hen had laid that afternoon. I told Sam we ought to take the old hen off and give her some corn.

"Agreed," said Sam; "but when we come ter look for her all we could find was her bill an' claws an' a few feathers. The fact is, the old hen had laid herself all away."

"Did Sam get a paten?"

"No;" the Patent Office man said they didn't give him one, as they was afeerd it would exterminate the whole feathered tribe on the face of the earth; an', besides, the supply of eggs would hev exceeded the demand."

Success is pretty certain to come to the man who can get up for work under'd by an alarm clock.

The loftiest city in the world is Pisco, in Peru. It is 14,257 feet above the sea, and it nearly always freezes there in the shade. Pisco is famous for its rich silver-mines.

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL
AND HIS PEOPLE.Occurrences in the Land That Reigns
Supreme in the Commercial
World.

The King has approved of the West Indian Battalion Royal Garrison Artillery being disbanded.

Hundreds of Lancashire colliers have gone out to New Zealand, and many of them are now writing home for clogs to be sent out to them.

Pygmy brought from the forest of Ituria, in Central Africa, by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Harrison, appear at Earl's Court Exhibition.

Sir Alexander John Arlthurnot, formerly a member of the Council of India, has died in London in his eighty-fifth year, after undergoing an operation.

For striking a petty officer, who reported him, Arthur Tucker, seaman, of H.M.S. Illustris, was sentenced at Chatham to eighteen months' imprisonment.

Liverpool sailors have decided to ask the Steamship Owners' Association for an all-round increase in wages and the establishment of a Conciliation Board.

Westminster Guardsmen decided to supply to an aged inmate of the workhouse, named Thomas Johnson, a set of false teeth and a false palate, at a total cost of £4.

Because they played a game of dominoes on Sunday, two inmates of the workhouse have been sentenced by the Hampstead guardians to two days' dietary on bread and water.

George Benwell, thirty-eight, firewood merchant, of Kingston-on-Thames, committed suicide by leaping from the King Charles Bridge at Surbiton to the railway below, a distance of forty feet.

Depression following a lawsuit decided against him was suggested at the inquest as the cause of the suicide of Mr. Woolf, furniture dealer, of Ravenscourt Park, who shot himself in an hotel at Dover.

Mr. Justice Bingham, at the New Bailey, sentenced James Ashton, a lad of sixteen, to ten years' penal servitude for the manslaughter of William Garrett Dunton in the City Road on the night of the final contest for the English Football Cup.

About 300 girls employed at the Pool Wall collar and shirt factory at Taunton have gone out on strike owing to the price of cotton supplied to them for work being raised.

The strike of painters at Staunton has now been in progress for a month.

After thirty-eight years' service, during which he has walked 209,412 miles, and has never been late on duty, Richard Sears Goodman, a rural postman, attached to Newport Pagnell (Bucks), has been presented with the Imperial Service Order medal.

Mr. Doubts Sladen writes that within fifty yards of the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens the son on Thursday came across an ordinary ringing snake, between two and three feet long, coiled up and asleep. When poked with a stick it made no attempt to get away.

Constable Woodward went to the rescue of a girl named Sarah Barnett, who was struggling in the river at Chelsea, but, owing to the strength of the current, was forced to let her go. As she sank the girl seized the officer's leg, and he then succeeded in dragging her to the surface and swam with her to the shore.

Colonel Mathias, Gordon Highlanders, who served in the Soudan operations, in the Chital campaign, including the storming of the Malakand Pass, the Tirah campaign, in which he led the final assault at Dargai, and was wounded and made an A.D.C. to the late Queen, has retired under the age regulation.

Whilst the verger at St. Leonard's church, Bilsdon, was going his rounds on Sunday evening lighting up the gas, prior to the service, there was a terrible explosion of gas, and the interior of the sacred edifice was partially wrecked. The accident is supposed to have been due to a leakage of gas in the vicinity of the organ.

Old Scotland Yard, for nearly a hundred years the headquarters of the London police, is about to disappear, to make way for the construction of a grand new thoroughfare, extending from Whitehall to Northumberland Avenue, and with it one of the most familiar landmarks of the British metropolis, a landmark enjoying a world-wide celebrity, will vanish.

SUICIDE FROM BARBARITIES.

Systematic Ill-treatment of Soldiers in
Austrian Army.

The large number of various cases of ill-treatment of soldiers which have recently been reported have caused a considerable scandal in Austria.

Within the last few weeks, three cavalry soldiers belonging to different regiments have committed suicide on account of cruel treatment. One of them, a hussar, shot himself within hearing of Archduke Josef, who was reviewing his regiment at the time. The archduke ordered an immediate enquiry into the circumstances.

A young recruit in the dragoons wrote a pathetic letter to a Bohemian newspaper describing how he was constantly beaten and knocked about because he could not ride. "The officers continually call us 'cattle' and 'swine,' and treat us as such." The letter concluded: "I am going to kill myself before this letter can be printed, as I can stand it no longer." The letter and the man's suicide appeared at the same time.

ORGANS FOR WARSHIPS.

It is announced that warships carrying organs are to be supplied with organs in future. Four new cruisers of the Achilles class are to be supplied forthwith, and six other vessels have been selected for a like distinction. The change is regarded by the Admiralty as a sensible in the spiritual interests of the sailors. It is thought the organ will give a more impressive setting to the services held on board ship than the band accompaniment.

BUSINESS OF SELLING DISSIPATION
IN CHICAGO.Estimate of the Breweries and Saloons
of Beer Drunk During
Last Year.

"Why have the primary and basic guarantees of civilization broken down in Chicago?" Why has that city, year after year, such a flood of violent and adventurous crime?" asks a writer in McClure's magazine.

The answer can be simple and straightforward: Because of the tremendous and elaborate organizations, financial and political, for creating and attracting and protecting the criminal in Chicago.

FROM BUSINESS STANDPOINT.

The dweller in the city, true to the instincts of city life, has made dissipation a financial transaction, has found it a great source of gain. Ethically considered this thing is hideous beyond belief; socially considered, it is suicidal. But to be understood intelligently, it must be considered in neither of these lights, for as its methods and motives are purely business-like, it must be considered purely from a business standpoint.

LEADING BRANCH OF BUSINESS.

The leading branch of the great business of selling dissipation in Chicago, is naturally, that of the sale of alcoholic liquor. In the year 1906, the receipts in the retail liquor trade in Chicago were more than \$10,000,000. They were probably about \$15,000,000.

There are 7,300 licensed liquor sellers in Chicago, and in addition about a thousand places where liquor is sold illegally.

The city spends at least half as much for what it drinks as for what it eats—not counting the cost of cooking and serving of food.

CAN START WITH \$200.

Up to last year, no man with two hundred dollars, who was not subject to arrest on sight, need go without a saloon in Chicago, nor for that matter, need he now. With that two hundred dollars as a margin, the brewery sorts him out a seat from its stock of saloon fixtures, pays his rent, pays his license, and supplies him with beer. He pays for everything in an extra price on each barrel of beer. The other supplies of his saloon—liquor and cigars—are bought out of his hundred dollars cash capital.

There is now one retail liquor dealer to every two hundred and eighty-five people. Disregarding unlicensed dealers, the laboring wards, the licensed saloons run as many as one to every hundred and fifty.

In the stock yards, just forty-eight saloons in opposing rows of staggering wooden buildings down a distance across which a strong man could throw a stone.

SELL BEER OR DIE.

The breweries own or control the great majority of the saloons of American cities. They have a distinct policy: If there are not as many saloons as there can be, supply them. This is what has been done in Chicago. Fully ninety per cent. of the Chicago saloons are under one roof. The saloon is the only obligation to the brewery. Work is further lightened by two half-holidays a week.

RAISING FEE NO AVAIL.

Reckoning it out by population, every man, woman and child in Chicago drank in 1906 two and one quarter barrels of beer—that is seventy-gallons—and one-half times the average consumption of the United States.

The main object of the brewing business is well fulfilled: The consumers of Chicago expended not less than \$5,000,000 for beer in 1906.

A year ago the license fee was raised from five hundred to one thousand dollars. It was hoped that this would wipe out the criminal saloon, but it did nothing of the sort. A few hundred of the poor miserable little hives in the working man's ward staggered down and died, but the man with the side line of prostitution and gambling naturally survived, and had the benefit of the other's failure.

A more terrible feature than even the crimes in its immensity caused by the drink traffic, is that the children are as quickly and as surely rotted as their parents, by the influence of the saloon upon the neighborhood of their homes.

WAR DOGS FOR TURKEY.

Major, Richardson, of the British army, who recently took three ambulance dogs to Turkey and instructed the Albanian soldiers of the guard at Yildiz in their use, has been created by the Sultan a commander of the order of the Medjidieh. The Sultan, who witnessed the performance of the dogs in his private grounds, expressed his satisfaction at their work. Major Richardson says that the Sultan is a good sportsman, with a thorough knowledge of dogs. The system has been adopted for the Turkish Army.

TO SAVE PENS.

The millionaire, before filling his ink-well, dropped in two or three old pens and poured the writing fluid upon them. "Thus," he said, "I practise pen economy, prolonging three or four times the life of all my pens. You see, the corrosive power of the ink, which is immensely strong, vents itself on the old pens kept in the well, and has little or no strength left whereby to attack the pen I have in use. Try this scheme, young man, and you will find that your pens will practically never wear out."

SCENES ON THE GREAT PLATEAU
NORTH OF THE ZAMBESI.The Future King of England Tumbles
Into Line With 400
Cadets.

A first term cadet was strolling in the grounds of the Royal Naval College at Cadet recently, when he was met by a fourth-term cadet, who, noticing that the younger boy was fresh to the place, spoke to him.

"Hello," he said, "you are a first term?"

"Edward," said the new boy.

"Edward of Wales?"

"The elder boy whistled.

"Oh," he said, "you're the chap, are you?"

There is no snobbish spirit at the Royal Naval College, and Princes are judged by their personal merits alone. Indeed, Prince Edward of Wales, many little fellow that he is, under the disadvantage of having to encounter lads who shrink from the suspicion of favoritism, is the most popular of the four little ones in the college do not know him.

LEARNING THE ROPES AT THE
ROYAL NAVAL COLLEGE.The Future King of England Tumbles
Into Line With 400<br

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

Liquor and Governments

The Dominion Government would seem to believe in prohibiting the liquor traffic, or did it simply yield to the common business sense of contractors when it proclaimed a prohibition zone extending twenty miles on each side of the Grand Trunk Pacific, making a belt of forty miles of prohibition territory. Why what is good for Grand Trunk workmen or Grand Trunk contractors is not good for people generally, does not appear. We should be fairly satisfied if prohibition were proclaimed for twenty miles on all sides of all factories, colleges, schools, churches, and so forth. But that it is not the good of the people that is being cared for seems to be rendered evident by the vacillating course of the government since it made this arrangement. There are other interests pulling at the government's maternal skirts, and every pull must be heeded. For what are the acts of governments but the resultants of all the pulls made at their skirts? It was found that in eastern Manitoba the twenty-mile zone would include certain villages where liquor is sold, and where there are in consequence held to be vested rights in the business. The tavern-keepers found a champion in Mr. Cyr, M.P. The prohibition zone was immediately cut down in the Rainy River district to ten miles on either side of the track. This did not cover all the existing bar-rooms. Mr. Cyr made further representations, and the minister, Mr. Aylesworth, has, it is averred, offered further to cut down the emancipated zone to five miles on each side. The enormous power of liquor over governments is revealed every day. The Quebec government is said, we do not know with that truth, to have listened most encouragingly to the complaints of certain Montreal liquor men that their licenses were too high. High license has been much vaunted as a means of curtailing what is admittedly a most blighting traffic. It certainly does make the government, by just so much more, a partner in that traffic; and it would not pay a government which largely lives by the fruits of that traffic to lay burdens on it beyond what it can bear. The greatest revenue from the greatest number must be its policy. That licensing is done purely for the revenue that can be got out of it, and not at all for the good of the people is proved by the fact that saloons which are constantly pouring forth their unstable and degraded product before the very eyes of the police, or, in other words, that are constantly demoralizing our people and the stranger within our gates in all men's sight, receive the renewal of their licenses from year to year as though they were the estimable institutions that the law demands they should be.—Witness.

Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor, recently has declared that America, because of the exhaustion of the nitrogen of the soil, is travelling towards ground poverty. Mr. Edison, as Dr. Cameron, the soil chemist of the Department of Agriculture, proclaims, is unnecessarily alarmed. The whole atmosphere, as he says, is stored with nitrogen, and the advances in science have made practicable the extraction of this element by the ton. Several factories in the United States are now producing nitrogen from the atmosphere and selling it to farmers. More wonderful still, by a certain process, leguminous plants—a vast order of herbs, including the bean, pea, clover, indigo, logwood, tamarind, vetch, etc., etc.—are enabled by the operations of forty different kinds of bacteria to absorb nitrogen from the air and restore it to the soil. The Agricultural Department of the United States has constructed a laboratory where these beneficial bacteria are produced for distribution. They have done amazing things in increasing agricultural productivity. It is an actual fact that the employment of these bacteria has increased the yield of many crops from two hundred to a thousand per cent., besides—more wonderful still, perhaps—leaving the soil richer than it was at the time of planting. We have at our side a Jeremiad by the great scientist, Prof. Crookes, in which he proves conclusively—to his own satisfaction—that we must all inevitably be starved for want of wheat some day. Experience, however, teaches that Edison is nearer the mark when he confesses that he knows less than a billionth part about anything, and that nature is a teacher who is never wearied in imparting knowledge to those who diligently seek it.—Witness.

The Man of Honor

There is something more, something beyond this acquired power of intellectual labor, said President Eliot, of Harvard, in an address to the students recently. As Shakespeare puts it, "The purest treasure mortal times afford is a spotless reputation." How is that treasure won? It comes by living with honor, on honor. Most of you have begun already to live honorably and honored; for the life of honor begins early. Some things the honorable man can do—not never does. He never wrongs or degrades a woman. He never oppresses or cheats a person weaker or poorer than himself. He never betrays a trust. He is honest, sincere, candid and generous. It is not enough to be honest. An honorable man must be generous; and I do not mean generous with money only. I mean generous in his judgments of men and women, and of the nature and prospects of mankind. Such generosity is a beautiful attribute of the man of honor.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is endeavoring to secure the Coldstreams' Band for the Toronto Exhibition.

Our Home

Its Privileges, and Our Duties to Parents and Teachers

By MISS ANNIE HUME, STIRLING HIGH SCHOOL

The first thing to be considered in a home is the privileges afforded by it. The first and greatest privilege is the friendship of the members one to another. What more can any one wish than to gather parents, brothers, and sisters around the fire on a cold winter evening, and each relate his experiences of the day; or, to go for a stroll on a beautiful moonlit evening of summer. In a home what concerns one member concerns all. If one has had a great sorrow, all the other members sorrow with that one, or if it is a joy then they are glad with that one. It is a very great privilege to be allowed to share in all the hopes of a family; parents tell their children their future hopes and plans.

The home is the place to take all our troubles, if it be the ideal home, whether large or small, in school or in private life. Our parents are always ready to share our burdens, and they are the best advisers. They seem to know instinctively what is best for us, and what we should not do. It is also a privilege to obey our parents. We should be civil and loving to others, our parents should command our greatest love and respect.

Parents are largely responsible for the life of their children when they are grown up. The Bible says "Train up your children in the way they should go, and when they are old they will not depart from it." Many a child is left to bring himself or herself up alone, but this should not be allowed. Parents must be as they wish their children to be. They must set the example, for a child always copies his parents. A boy always thinks his father is a hero, and he believes every word he says. Therefore parents ought only to tell their children the truth. One of the greatest duties of a parent is to see that the children get to Sunday School every Sunday, and they should see that the teacher is a good one. Many a parent attends only to the outward appearance of their children, never thinking that their minds must be enriched with pure, wholesome literature. If anything goes wrong in school life parents should not side with the pupils against the teachers until they inquire the cause of the trouble. Parents must strive to make the home an ideal one, and teach the children it is theirs, to be made use of by them, so far as the parents see fit. If parents make home a pleasant and enjoyable place for the children they will remember it in the years to come, and often thank their mothers for the interest they took in them. But if the home is not enjoyable and pleasant they will not have the same to look back upon.

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us Footprints on the sands of time.
Footprints that perhaps another Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A torlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing may take heart again.

In a home one of the essentials is good literature. There should be no trashy novels, but good pure literature, which will also be instructive. Books on Nature are very interesting and instructive, and we should read these. None of us know half what we ought to know about Nature. But better than reading of her is to be out of doors and study from her. Books of travel and discovery help to lift our minds higher, and show us that we are a very small item in the world, and that the world in which we live is one in a thousand. History shows us that our bad habits, if once indulged, will make harsh tyrants out of us.

A child should first of all love its parents, and if it does, from that comes all else—their wish to obey, honor, and respect them. The Bible says "Children obey your parents." We should obey their every wish and command, not grumbling, or because we are asked to, but because it should be a real joy to do so. We should treat parents with great respect, and honor and help them all we can. A child should not think he knows more than his parents, for if he does he is sure to come to grief. Children should also tell only the truth to their parents; if they once tell a lie to them they will soon know that "liars are never believed even if do tell the truth."

Of course our greatest duty to our teachers is to obey them, and not to be impudent. We should willingly do all we are asked to do by our teachers, never disobeying their commands. We should honor and respect them, for think of the time and trouble they put on us to insure our education. It is a continual strain on teacher, and very hard work for them to be always trying to teach us, putting in much time on each lesson. Our Sunday School teachers should also receive our greatest respect, for the training we receive from them helps to mould our future lives.

Mit pleasures and palaces though we may roam,

It ever so humble, there's no place like home.

A claim from the skies seems to hollow

With elsewhere. Which seek through the world is ne'er met

With elsewhere.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,

O give me my lowly thatched cottage again;

The birds singing gaily that come at my

Give me them, and the peace of mind

dearer than all.

Home! home, sweet home,

There's no place like home.

Free for Cataract, just to prove merit, a Standard size Box of Dr. Shoop's Cataract Remedy. Let me tell you now, it is a snowy, white, creamy, healing ointment, containing such ingredients as Belladonna, Eupatorium, Thymol, Menthol, etc., etc. of the most potent and lasting relief to Cataract of the eye. It will draw out the humor, and make the eye clear. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or insidie nerves. Weaken these nerves and you inevitably have weak the organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made a name. No other remedy even claims to treat the inside nerves.

For floating, hollowness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by J. S. Morton.

POLAR DAYS AND NIGHTS.

Day, Which Is Summer, Is Not So Bad, but the Night Is Awful.

During a polar winter the average thickness of ice on the ocean where no storms or strong tides interfere reaches six feet or more. There is really no warm season. Even during the long summer days snow still falls frequently. Clear spells are relatively warm, but, especially in the antarctic, fogs and clouds are frequent, while winds bring low temperatures.

Nevertheless the summer near the margins of the arctic zone is described in the Journal of Geography as having clean, pure, crisp air, free from dust and with little precipitation.

The monotony and darkness of the polar night is decreased a good deal by the long twilight, due to the high degree of refraction at low temperatures. The sun actually appears and disappears some days before and after the times which are geometrically set for the change.

Light from moon and stars and from the aurora also relieve the darkness. Optical phenomena of great variety, beauty and complexity are common. Solar and lunar halos and coronae and mock suns and mounds are often seen. Aurora seem to be less common and less brilliant in the antarctic than in the arctic. Sunset and sunrise colors within the polar zones are described as being extraordinarily brilliant and impressive.

Thus the north polar summer, in spite of its drawbacks, is in some respects a pleasant and healthful season. But the polar night is monotonous, depressing, repelling, an everlasting uniform snow covering, rigidity, lifelessness, silence, except for the howl of the gale or the cracking of the ice.

Small wonder that the polar night has sometimes unbalanced men's minds. The first effects are often a strong desire for sleep and indifference. Later effects have been sleeplessness and nervousness, tending in extreme cases to insanity, anaemia, digestive troubles.

Extraordinarily low winter temperatures are easily borne if the air is dry and still. Nansen notes "not very cold" at a temperature of 22 degrees when the air was still. Another arctic explorer at 9 degrees says, "It is too warm to skate."

Zero weather seems pleasantly refreshing if clear and calm. But high relative humidity and wind, even a light breeze, give the same degree of cold a penetrating feeling of chill which may be unbearable. Thus the damp air of spring and summer usually seems much colder than the drier air of winter, although the temperatures may be the same. When exposed directly to the air, the skin burns and blisters, the lips swell and crack. Thirst has been much complained of by polar explorers and is surely due to the active evaporation from the warm body into the dry, relatively cold air.

There is no doubt that polar air is singularly free from micro organisms, a fact which is due chiefly to lack of communication with other parts of the world; hence diseases which are common in temperate zones, colds among them, are rare.

Gulls as Life Savers.

"I wouldn't no more kill a gull than I would a man," said the sailor. "Why not?"

"Why not? Because gulls have saved my life, that's why not. Gulls is life savers. They've saved the lives of thousands of seamen. They ought to all wear round their sleek white necks a pink silk ribbon with one of them there Andy Carnegie medals tied to it. Wunst, off the Orkneys, in a fog, we lost our bearin's, and wed'd run aground and drowned sure if the loud screamin' of the gulls on the cliff's hadn't give us timely warnin'.

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king, "and here I give you a wedding ring," drawing a costly ring from his finger and placing the bands of the thankful old people together.

This soon became known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after a twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

A Voyage of Death.

In the Sea of Okhotsk the salmon are suicidal and one of the most startling examples of the spendthrift side of nature may be found in the rivers that run into this sea. When six years old the salmon begin a voyage of death. Ascending the river of their fancy they race in countless thousands upstream until lack of food and lack of elbow room kill them off. A recent traveler declares that however many millions of salmon may run up the river, not one ever reaches the sea again alive. What becomes of the rivers of dead salmon? The seagulls wheel down upon the scene and feast upon their eyes, scorning anything less than a dead salmon. Bears, wolves, foxes and sledge dogs are made comfortable for the year.

Easily Replaced.

Mr. Fastset (with extra)—Sensational elopement! Well, what do you think of that? Young Galey has run off with his father's stenographer!

Mrs. Fastset—Heavens! Why, it'll break the poor old man's heart. Mr. Fastset—Oh, I don't know. There are just as pretty stenographers in the employment agency as ever were hired—Puck.

Irresistible.

The Doctor—What your wife needs is more physical exercise. Homer—But, doctor, I can't induce her to go outside the house. The Doctor—Oh, yes, you can. Mark all the bargain advertisements in the paper and give her \$50.

A Different Matter.

The law holds an accused person innocent until he is proved guilty."

"The law may, but how about the police?"—Washington Herald.

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—Emerson.

EMPEROR EUGENIE.

Her Dramatic Descent Upon the Cabinet Council.

In Frederic Lolley's "Women of the Second Empire" the author tells a sensational story of Empress Eugenie of France. It concerns a pressing political matter, one of church and state. Because the empress felt strongly on it the emperor feared lest she should endeavor to influence the deliberations of the cabinet council by appearing in person. Accordingly he gave orders that the meeting should be kept secret from her. M. Lolley says: "But the matter so carefully concealed was already known to her, and, acting on the first impulse of her fiery Spanish temperament, boiling over with anger, she flew rather than walked to the council chamber. A sentry had been placed at the door with orders to allow no one to pass. He opposed the entrance of the impetuous sovereign.

"I wish to enter. Stand back!" she cried angrily. Finding himself in a horrible quandary between the orders he had received and his fear of hurting his empress, the guardsman, with his gallantry to her sex and his fidelity to the word of command, fell at the feet of Eugenie with his bayonet laid across the doorway.

"Your majesty," he said, "no one may pass, by order of the emperor."

"We shall see," replied Eugenie, and without more ado she leaped over the sentry's bayonet, burst open the door and entered the council chamber with the violence of a whirlwind. The emperor was presiding, grave and imperious, boiling over with anger, he alone having his head covered in the presence of his respectful and attentive ministers.

"But the sovereign failed to impose

respect on his angry wife, who saw in him only the man and the husband.

Going straight up to him, with a back-handed blow she knocked off his hat, then, without a word, withdrew as he had entered, leaving the ministers dumb with surprise and consternation.

SILVER WEDDINGS.

They Had Their Origin In the Reign of Hugues Capet.

The fashion of silver weddings dates back to the reign of Hugues Capet, King of France in 987.

Once as Hugues was arranging his uncle's affairs he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown gray in the service of his relative. He had been such a friend of his master that he was almost looked upon as one of the family.

On the farm with this old man was also serving woman who was as old as he and also unmarried and who had been the most devoted and hard-working of the women servants of the king's uncle. When the king heard these praises of the two, he ordered them to be brought before him and said to the woman:

"Your service is great, greater than this man's, whose services were great enough, for the woman always finds work and obeys harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," stammered the old peasant confusedly, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king, "and here I give you a wedding ring," drawing a costly ring from his finger and placing the bands of the thankful old people together.

This soon became known all over

France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after a twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

The Post of Being a Man.

Even though you be hard pressed and violently attacked by the enemy, still it is base to give way. Hold the post assigned to you by nature. You ask, what this post is? It is that of being a man.

Fate.

"Marie, how does it happen that I just now saw you giving your sweet heart my cake and wine?"

"I don't understand it either, for I covered up the keyhole."—Meggender for Blatter.

It Didn't Break.

A little girl held a mirror up before a visitor's face and asked, "Do you see yourself in it?"

"Yes, my darling."

"Are you quite sure?"

"Yes. Why should I not?"

"Because I heard mamma say the other day that if you ever peeped into a looking glass you'd smash it all into tiny little bits!"

He Could Dodge.

"There's nothing slow about Jones," he said reflectively.

The other laughed scornfully.

"I guess you never loaned him any money," he said.

"Oh, yes, I have," replied the first speaker. "That's what made speak that way. I loaned him \$10 six months ago, and I haven't been able to catch him since."

She Got a New One.

"I've stopped asking people if my bonnet is on straight." The Husband—Why, my dear? The Wife—I love you too much, John, to disgrace you by calling a body's attention to an old bonnet like this.—London Tit-Bits.

STANDARD BY PERFORMANCE

STANDARD BY HIS PROGENY

Three of the highest qualifications obtainable. Site of first with record from 1900 to 1910. Site of many British Royal Actors.

His Kentucky has won 1st prize and Silver Medal at Toronto Exhibition, competing against all Canada.

Will be at the Kirby House, Stirling every Monday night. At Frankford Tuesday noon.

PHILL. ELMER, PRED. PEAKE, in charge.

Proprietor.

W.M. RODGERS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses

STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Sugons, Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank Building.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
A BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
B Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,
ANGLER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
W. H. RODGERS,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. G. THRASHER, R. S.

PERSONALS.
Mr. Thos. B. Shaw, of North Bay, is at
home.

Miss Florence Brown is visiting friends
in Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Mr. A. R. Girdwood, of North Bay, is
home for the summer vacation.

Miss Nina Demill, of Belleville, is spend-
ing a couple of weeks at her home in town.

Mrs. W. C. Pitman, of Cobourg, is visit-
ing her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Pater-
son.

Misses Leelah and Hazel Calder, of Buf-
falo, are visiting friends and relatives in
town.

Miss Jennie Bates, of Kingston, is spend-
ing her holidays with Mr. and Mrs. B. R.
Wright.

Misses Della Bull and Flora Thorburn,
of Little Current, Manitoulin, are guests at
the former's home here.

Mrs. Wm. Coulter and Miss Helena
Drew, of Mountain Grove, are guests of
Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Coulter.

Mr. Bert Potts, from Saskatoon, Sask.,
came down for a short visit, and leaves for
that place to-day with a carload of horses.

Mr. E. T. Caverly, D. D. G. M., visited
Hastings Lodge, No. 273, I.O.O.F., on Mon-
day evening. He also visited Campbellford
Lodge, No. 248, on Tuesday evening and
installed the officers.

WANTED—Girl for general housework
Apply to MRS. J. McC. PORRS, Stirling.

Letter of Condolence

To our Brother, Hiram Dafoe.
DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—We, the offi-
cers and members of Tanner's L. O. L., No.
509, desire to express our heartfelt sym-
pathy with you in your bereavement,
through the loss of your beloved wife.
Bound as we are in a great Christian
brotherhood, your sorrow is our sorrow
and your loss, our loss. When brought
face to face with death, human consolation
is weak, but we know there is an unfailing
source of comfort for those that mourn,
and that comes directly from the love of
Jesus Christ. He may sustain and strengthen
you in the hour of your affliction, and
that His protection may be continuously
around you and guide you in the way of
righteousness, and we trust you will look
forward to a glorious resurrection when
you will meet with her who has gone
before you. We trust that when you are here
there will be no more parting. We com-
mend you to your Saviour, who is able to
bear your burden and sustain you in your
hour of greatest trial and need.
Signed on behalf of L.O.L. No. 509,
ADAM BURNETT, W.M.,
JAMES E. TANNER.

CANADA CALLS!

Loud as the voice of her deep-booming
waters.

Clear as the lit of her song birds in May,
Canada calls to her sons and her daughters;

Lift high your standard of manhood to-
day.

Here in the dawn of a great nation's
morning, rings the clear voice of our country's
appeal.

Calling for heroes who, self-interest scorn-
ing, do what they know and dare what they
feel.

Not in the wealth of her prairies so peer-
less,

Not in her output of silver and gold,
But in a people, free, righteous and fear-
less,

Lies her supremest of treasures untold.

Canada calls! Then let the response be
One that shall honor our glorious land;
Let us all be we would pray that our sons
be,

All that our hopes and traditions de-
mand.

Pure as the gold in the heart of her moun-
tains,

Strong as her torrents that leap to the

Straight as the pine tree and clear as her
fountains,

Honest and fearless, face-forward and free.

A. D. WATSON.

**Best Medicine in the World for Colic
and Diarrhoea**

"I find Chamberlain's Cole, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy
in the world."—Mr. C. L. Carter, of
Skirn, Ala. "I am subject to colic and
diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though
I would die, and I think I would if I had not
had my Dr. Cole's Cole, a wonderful
Diarrhoea remedy. I am not but troubled
with it since this week, when I had a
very severe attack and took half a
teaspoonful of the twenty-five cent size of Cham-
berlain's Cole, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy, and this morning I feel like a
new man." For sale by J. S. Morton.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 20c
each insertion; over three lines, 25c per line. Matter set in larger than the
normal type, 10c per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c, per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST GOING EAST
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Passenger, 10:17 a.m.
Passenger... 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The ladies of Trinity Church, Frank-
ford, expect to see all their friends at
their Garden Party on the evening of
July 17th.

A Lawn Social will be held on the
grounds of the Sidney Baptist Church on
the evening of Wednesday, July 17. The
lawn socials held there have always
been very enjoyable, and a good time
will be expected.

There were 905 boxes of cheese offered
at the Stirling Cheese Board on Tues-
day. Tee sales were: Jas. Whitton
\$15 and Mr. Cooke \$40 at 11c. The hal-
lance were unsold. The board will meet
next Tuesday at 4 o'clock.

A garden party in aid of St. Thomas' Church, 8th line Rawdon, will be held on
the church grounds on Tuesday evening,
July 16th. A good band will be in attendance, and ice cream, fruits,
candy, etc., will be served.

The morning subject in the Presby-
terian Church next Sabbath will be
"The meaning of the burning bush."
Evening subject "The birth of the
soul." Miss Leelah Calder, of Buffalo,
has kindly consented to sing.

The town is assuming quite a festive
appearance for the Orange celebration
to-morrow. Arches are being erected
along Mill and Front streets, and mer-
chants are busy decorating their windows
with the orange, purple and blue.
Several booths for refreshments are
being prepared in anticipation of the de-
mands of the huge gathering expected.

Mrs. Preston Cummings, whose maid-
en name was Louisa White, departed
this life at Bay View Drive, Long
Beach, Cal., on July 2nd. She had
been in California for the past year, and
for the last two months had been ill.
The remains will be taken to Campbell-
ford, where the funeral will take place
on Saturday, July 18th, at 10 a.m.

The results of the recent examinations
at the Ontario Normal College were
published on Friday. Among the names
of the successful students we find those
of Miss Janet Smith, of River
Valley, who received a first-class and
interim High School certificate, and
Miss Florence Bissonnette, who received
an interim Public School certificate.
We congratulate these young ladies on
their success.

To Secure Success

No success deserves the name if it in
any way lessens manhood. It may be
better to deserve success than to attain
it. To the extent that the faculties are
cultivated, the chances for success are
increased. A determined will is the
fire under the boiler, without which the
best engine is valueless. Dogged per-
sistence often distances brilliant ability.
He who has regard for his duties and
responsibilities is commonly accorded
his rights. To be ashamed to work is
the disgrace of the degenerate. Differ-
ences of lot or of endowment are the
necessary conditions of existence, and
should excite neither envy nor bitterness.
All men are equal in the most
essential particular—each can do his best.
Self-control is the first rung on the
ladder of success. He who does one
thing supremely well is spared the ne-
cessity of doing many things indiffer-
ently. It is well to look out for oneself,
but better to remember that there are
others. He who laughs when he can is
able to bear what he must. To be satis-
fied is dangerous—to be self-satisfied
is ruinous. Confidence invites success,
and cheerfulness adds inducement. The
part, for better or worse, is buried in
character; the present is to be met with
courage; the future never arrives. Judicious
discontent is the running mate of
progress. He who has pluck need not
wait for luck.—Charles A. Murdock.

A public meeting will be held in the
town hall on Monday evening next to
consider the request made by the Board
of Education that the Council raise
funds for the putting in of a new heating
and ventilating apparatus in the
Public School. This is an important
question, and every ratepayer is re-
quested to be present. It is necessary
that new heating fixtures be put in the
school, and the Board of Education is
desirous of putting in the best, and as
they believe, the only system that will
give satisfaction.

Buffalo, N.Y., is having an Old Home
Week, which will be held from Sept. 1st
to 7th, inclusive, and all former resi-
dents are requested to send their ad-
dresses to the Old Home Week Commit-
tee in order to receive souvenir invitations.

It is not likely that there are
any former residents of Buffalo in this
vicinity, but there are several Canadi-
ans from this place and surrounding
district who are residents of Buffalo.

This is the greatest country in the
world for everything to go with a rush.
The trains rush. Automobiles rush.
Everybody is in a rush. People rush
for the train and rush for a seat. Before
the train stops they rush for the plat-
form. They rush into a restaurant and
rush for a table and give the waiter a
rush order. They rush the food into
their stomachs and then rush for a doctor
to get something for indigestion. A
fellow will rush a girl for a short time,
rush into an engagement with her, rush
after a license, rush to the preacher to
get married, and pretty soon he is making
a rush for a divorce to end it all.
But there are times when they don't
rush. For instance, a man will rush
into a saloon and never think of rushing
out. He will rush into a game of poker
for "just one stack" and never
think of quitting until daylight in the
morning. A man will rush into a news-
paper office to subscribe and then forget
about the editor for years to come. A
man will rush through life as if he were
in a hurry to have it done with as soon
as possible, but when the time comes
for him to die his rush is over.

Bad Burn Quickly Healed

"I am so delighted with what Chamber-
lain's Salve has done for me that I feel
bound to write and tell you so," says Mrs.
Robert Myton, 457 John St., Hamilton,
Ontario. "My little daughter had a bad
burn on her knee. I applied Chamber-
lain's Salve and it healed beautifully.
This salve always allays the pain of a burn
almost instantly. It is for sale by J. S.
Morton."

Married.

NUGENT-BUSH.—At St. John's Church Rec-
tory, Stirling, on Wednesday July 10th, by
Rev. B. F. Byers, Henry R. Nugent of Frank-
ford, to Jennie E. Bush, of Murray.

For Sale

A Windstacker for a threshing machine,
in perfect order. Will be sold cheap.
EDGAR FOX,
Lot 14, Con. 3, Rawdon,
Stirling, Ont.

Fresh Lime

The undersigned has for sale a kilo of
fresh lime. Price, 20cts. per bushel,
at the kiln.

W. F. McMULLEN,
Lot 34, Con. 9, Sidney.

Strayed

Came into the premises of the under-
signed on the evening of May
one two-year-old heifer, and three yearling
heifers. The owner is requested to prove
property, pay charges, and take them
away.

JAMES PRESTON,
Lots 17 and 18, 4th Con., Rawdon.

**The Albert
Business College
and School of Finance**

(In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.)

is now the leading Canadian School of
Practical Education.

Attendance Doubled in last Three Years

\$40 pays for tuition, room, electric
light, gas, baths, gymnasium,—all but
books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks
or longer period at the same rate. \$25 pays
tuition alone for the entire semesters.

A staff of experienced specialists gives
a course of study covering five distinct
courses. An evening class FREE for all
registered students in this department.
Graduates holding best positions in
various fields prepare for examinations
held by the Royal Institute of Chartered
Accountants of Ontario, and teachers for
Commercial Specialists.

For particulars and illustrated calendar,
address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.,
Belleville, Ont.

Village Council.

Council met on Friday evening last.

Present—W. R. Mather, reeve, and
Messrs. Meiklejohn, Coulter, Wright.

Minutes of previous meeting were
read and confirmed.

The following accounts were read,
and on motion ordered to be paid.

B. R. Wright, wood for Mrs.

Smith \$ 8.60

A. McCutcheon, assessors' meeting 3.00

" delivering Court

of Revision notices 1.50

A. McCutcheon, work on sidewalk's 3.00

" 32 lbs. spikes 96

" 76 feet plank 1.52

" constable's salary 10.00

costsre Hagerman 1.00

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded
by Mr. Coulter, that in reference to re-
quest of School Board for \$2,000 for
heating and ventilation purposes for the
Public School, that in the opinion of this
Council it would be unwise to grant it
for the consideration of the electors.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

Harold

Mr. R. Scott has had a telephone put
into his residence.

Miss C. Ketcheson is expected home
shortly from Oregon, as she informed
her friends here that she intended start-
ing on July 6th.

Mrs. Snare is improving slowly, but
is not yet able to return home.

Mrs. Horton is visiting her daughter,
Mrs. Wesley Brown.

Miss Kate Cook arrived home on
Tuesday after her visit to Colorado.

Read and confirmed.

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and on motion ordered to be paid.

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Council it would be unwise to grant it
for the consideration of the electors.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

That war, though sometimes inevita-
ble, is always an evil, few will den-
y.

If anyone doubts it he will probably be
converted by the sight of the field after
battle, of a hospital full of wounded, or
of a country ravaged by an invader.

That the war passion expels the meaner
passions is a fallacy abundantly confuted
by the annals of the commissariat and
the stock exchange. All the

churches pray for peace, though some of
them, the State churches especially, do not
patronize the object of their prayers.

That the citizens of a free

country should be trained to arms and
capable of taking part in its defence in
case of need is well known.

That the cultivation of the war passion
is a fallacy abundantly confuted by the
annals of the commissariat and the stock
exchange.

That war, though sometimes inevita-
ble, is always an evil, few will den-
y.

If anyone doubts it he will probably be
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battle, of a hospital full of wounded, or
of a country ravaged by an invader.

That the war passion expels the meaner

HIGH SCHOOL STATISTICS

Seven Hundred and Nineteen Teachers at the Present Time.

The second part of the report of the Ontario Education Department, issued the other day, shows that there are seven hundred and nineteen High school teachers in Ontario at the present time. Of these 28.65 per cent. are women. The percentage of women to the total number of teachers has been steadily increasing in late years. In 1904 it was 21.2 per cent., in 1905 22 per cent., and in 1906, 25.8 per cent. The highest salary paid is \$3,500. The average in Collegiate Institutes is \$1,765, which is \$51 higher than last year. The average in High schools is \$975, an increase of \$42 over last year. The average salary for men assistants is \$1,091, an increase over last year of \$68. The average for women assistants is \$762, which is higher than last year by \$59.

TECHNICAL TRAINING.

The greater part of this section of the report is taken up with the report of the Inspector of Technical Education and the report of the Inspector of Continuation Classes. In regard to technical training, Mr. A. H. Leake, the Inspector, says: "The introduction of art, nature study, and constructive work should do, and are doing, much to give a more practical trend to Public school education, but a curriculum of paper without efficient teachers is of little value. From observation and correspondence I am forced to the conclusion that a large number of our

teachers are without the necessary knowledge to enable them to teach these subjects. A small departmental grant would encourage their introduction. This would only need to be continued until they were firmly established, and their value recognized. To give to the teachers the knowledge lacking steps such as the following might be taken:—1. The issue of bulletins by the department. 2. Establishing centres of instruction. 3. Encouraging correspondence regarding difficulties. 4. The institution of small circulating libraries containing (say) Twenty of the best books on these subjects, accompanied by a brief explanatory pamphlet."

"Up to the present our educational system has concerned itself almost entirely with preparation for college life and the so-called learned professions, and those who have neither the inclination nor the opportunity to take up either have been neglected and not considered fit subjects for educational effort. Every interest in the province demands consideration and schools of the following classes are required:—1. Agricultural High Schools or classes. 2. Technical High Schools or classes. 3. Commercial High Schools or classes. 4. Academic High Schools."

A number of recommendations are also made in reference to continuation classes requisite, it is claimed, "to bridge the gulf between the rural school and the Ontario Agricultural College."

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 9.—Wheat—Ontario Firm inclined to vary on small transactions; No. 2 white, 88c to 89c; No. 2 red, 88c to 89c.

Wheat—Manitoba—Sellers quote No. 1 hard 99c; No. 1 northern, 97c; No. 2 northern, 95c.

Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 61c to 61½c. Barley—Nominally quoted No. 2 55c; No. 3 extra 54c.

Rye—Dull, around 70c.

Buckwheat—60c.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3.40 bid, \$3.60 asked. Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.20 to \$4.25; bakers, \$4.05 to \$4.10.

Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$19, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market is steady, and supplies are heavy, and demand good.

Creamery prints 20c to 21c

do solids 19c to 20c

Dairy prints 17c to 18c

do solids 17c to 18c

Cheese—12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—17c to 17½c per dozen, in case lots.

Bacon—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.

Potatoes—Delaware, \$1.25 to \$1.30, in car lots on track here. Ontario, \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Baled Hay—\$15 to \$15.50 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12.50.

Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Nominal at \$9.50 for lightweights and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies, farmers lots.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Sailed Meats—Long clean bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17½c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady; herring, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTRÉAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 9.—Oats are steady under fair demand, and sales of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 49¢c; Ontario No. 2 at 48¢c to 49¢c; No. 3 at 47¢c to 48¢c, and No. 4 at 46¢c to 47¢c per bushel, ex store.

Flour—Market also keeps firm. Choice wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60.

Manitoba bran in bags, \$21; shorts, \$22 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$15.50 to \$20; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32.

Billed Oats—Prices are steady at \$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag, and for common meal \$1.45 to \$1.50.

Baled Hay—Prices show no change. No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$14; clover mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots.

Official quotations for butter are:—Towships 20¢c to 21¢c; Quebec, 20½¢ to 20½¢; Ontario, 20¢c; dairy, 17½¢ to 18¢. Receipts to-day were 2,355 packages.

Cheese—Ontario, 11½¢ to 11½¢; Quebec, 11½¢; towships, 11½¢. Receipts to-day were 26,633 boxes, an extremely large supply accounted for by the recent holiday. Weak tone of market was continued.

In the egg market, wholesale lots were at 16½¢, and small lots 17½¢.

Barrelled Pork—Heavy Canada short-cut mess in barrels, \$32 to \$32.50; heavy Canada short-cut meat in barrels, \$22 to \$23.50; selected heavy Canada short-cut meat, extra quality, \$23 to \$23.50; Canada short-cut back, \$21.50 to \$22; light Canada short-cut clear, \$20.50 to \$22.50; Canada short-cut mess in half barrels, \$11.25 to \$12.50; Canada short-cut lards, \$11 to \$11.50.

Lard—Compound, 40c to 41c; pure, 12½c to 13c. Prices are steady. The same good demand continues for all smoked meats. Hams, 25 pounds

2,000 MINERS OUT AT COBALT.

Thirty-three Mines Affected by Strike of Western Federation Union.

A despatch from Cobalt, Ont., says: As expected, over 2,000 miners, nearly all members of Union No. 146 of the Western Federation of Miners, walked out of the 33 different mines on Monday morning on a general strike, thus signifying their intention of not submitting to the new scale of wages which went into effect on Monday. This number has been increasing all day, and many employees of different companies have left their jobs since the first lot reported, and have expressed their intention of joining the union. As a result of the strike nearly all of the mines adhering to the schedule have shut down. Among these which have not signed the agreement are the Conigas and Foster, which companies are said to be considering the union scale, and the mines are running. The Buffalo Mine is said to have completely shut down, and Manager Jones is said to have stated that he will not take back any of the employees who went out. All companies in whose mines a strike has been declared are determined to hold to their agreement, in which case the strike may continue for some time if the union does not accept the companies' schedule.

BURGLARIES GALORE.

Twenty-Four Took Place in One Night at Vancouver.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Twenty-four business offices in the city were entered by burglars between Sunday night and morning. Safes were opened and the contents stolen. The offices comprise those of dentists, lawyers, contracting firms and insurance companies. The burglars were evidently experts. No powder was used, despite the magnitude of the operations. The burglars, who are still at large, did not net over \$100. At daylight two men were observed by policemen in the neighborhood of the large Williams block. They broke into a run and escaped. The gang is believed to be from Seattle.

EATEN BY MOSQUITOS.

Body of Drowned Winnipeg Boy Found in a Swamp.

A despatch from Winnipeg Beach, Man., says: The body of Arthur Dodge, the nine-year-old son of J. Dodge, of Winnipeg, was found on Monday in a swamp badly eaten by mosquitoes. The boy had been at the beach picnicking with friends and could not be found when the party was ready to return. His clothes were found on the beach and it was thought he was drowned, and the lake was dragged. When found, the body was clothed only in a bathing suit.

FIVE YEARS FOR SCHMITZ.

San Francisco's Mayor Goes to the Penitentiary.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, convicted of extortion, was sentenced on Monday to five years in the penitentiary. When sentence was pronounced there was a remarkable outburst of applause from the hundreds of persons who crowded Judge Dunne's court-room. Schmitz must serve his term in the San Quentin Penitentiary. Sentence followed the recent conviction of Schmitz for extorting \$1,175 from French restaurant keepers.

HIGH INFANT DEATH RATE.

Montreal's Mortality Statistics for Last Week.

A despatch from Montreal says: According to the mortality statistics completed at the City Hall for last week, the death rate among infants was appallingly high. The number of children who died was 116. The total of deaths among all classes and ages was 172. This means that the death rate among children under five years of age was a trifle over 67 per cent. Births for the week numbered 177.

EARNINGS UP IN BILLIONS.

Railroads Establish New Record for Fiscal Year Just Closed.

A despatch from New York says: According to compilations made by eastern financial publications, the reports of the earnings of the railroads of the United States, when they are eventually announced, will establish new records of great gains. The estimate (1) the gross earnings is \$2,578,413,273, an increase of \$258,653,243, or 11.5 per cent., over the previous year, as still further compared with an increase of \$237,277,624, or 11.4 per cent., in 1906 over 1905.

The net earnings, it is estimated, will amount to \$841,408,803, an increase of \$53,871,626, or 6.8 per cent., over the net earnings of the previous year, as compared with an increase of \$63,329,141, or 13.9 per cent., in 1906 over 1905. The wages paid to railroad employees in the same fiscal year will amount to more than \$1,025,000,000.

MISSING WITH MILLION.

German Bank Manager Brings Ruin Upon Thousands.

A despatch from Berlin, Germany, says: It developed that last week's bank failure at Marienburg, due to the defalcation of the manager of the concern, was more serious than at first reported. The losses were now said to total about \$1,000,000. Thousands of small depositors lost their savings and many traders were ruined. It was reported on the Berlin Bourse during Thursday afternoon that a private bank at Danzig had been affected by the Marienburg failure, causing a drop of two points in its shares. The feeling of uneasiness caused by the Marienburg failure and the report from Danzig was increased by the announcement of the arrest at Anklam, Pomerania, of Herr Knorr, the banker, on the charge of embezzling \$100,000.

VICTIM OF FLIM-FLAMMER.

Old Trick Was Worked at St. Catharines Post-office.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: An unknown man on Friday appeared at the stamp counter in the post-office and asked Miss Ethel Haynes, stamp vendor, for change for a \$20 bill. Miss Haynes said she had a ten and two fives and the stranger, posing as a one-armed man, the other hand being in his pocket, asked her to put them in an envelope and seal it. This done, the stranger counted out \$19.75, and finding that he was short 25 cents, handed Miss Haynes back what she thought was the same envelope, while he went out to get the other quarter. On his not returning the envelope was found to contain nothing but two sheets of blank paper.

BUILDING NEW JAILS.

Money Granted by Government for New Ontario Judiciously Spent.

A despatch from Toronto says: Dr. Bruce Smith, Jail Inspector, has just returned from a tour of inspection of the jails in New Ontario, and states that the grant of \$100,000 voted at the last session of the Legislature for the building of new jails and improvement of others in that district was being judiciously expended. New jails are being built at Gore Bay, Sudbury, Port Arthur and Fort Frances, while improvements are being made to the "Soo" jail and the one at Kenora. The work is being somewhat hampered by the overcrowding of the jails in the district with laborers who are working on the double tracking of the C. P. R.

A DISAPPOINTED LOVER.

Winnipeg Suicide is Identified as a Wealthy Farmer.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The Central Park suicide has been identified as Israel Scott, a wealthy farmer of Eglin, Man., who was disappointed in a love affair about three months ago, and has since been spending his time in the city without employment.

TURNKEY KNOCKED SENSELESS.

Desperate Attempt to Escape from Chatham Jail.

A despatch from Chatham says: Arthur Smith, of Knox, Penn., and Edwin Baldwin, of Wainsfield, Ohio, on Thursday made a desperate attempt to break jail, by which the turnkey, Christopher Somerville, nearly lost his life. Both men were arrested on Tuesday, in Tilbury, a few miles west of here, for forgery and the uttering of two forged cheques for small amounts on the Sovereign Bank of Tilbury. They were arraigned before Judge Bell here on Wednesday, when they pleaded guilty and were remanded for one week for sentence. Early Thursday morning, while the turnkey was making his rounds, he entered their cell. He had undid the heavy lock on the floor while he struck the lumber a terrible blow on the head, knocking him senseless. Governor Davidson, hearing the disturbance, rushed in, and unarmed wrested the lock from the assailants, at the same time calling for assistance. When it arrived the men were easily transferred to safer quarters. The turnkey will recover.

MANY BY-LAWS CARRIED.

Progressive Port Arthur Undertaking Some Big Things.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: Thirteen by-laws were voted on Wednesday and adopted by a majority vote. These included the construction of two concrete and steel bridges, the purchase of Street cars, the expenditure of \$60,000 for improvements to the Current River, extension of the waterworks \$253,000, for the erection of a police station, for double-tracking the street railway for seven miles, the establishment of an engineering plant, for the erection of new car barns and the isolation hospital and for park improvements. About \$600,000 was called for by the various by-laws. A picnic on development of Dog Lake Falls revealed an affirmative response, while the proposal to purchase land for a fair ground was rejected. The vote was small and little interest was taken.

STEAMER MOUNT ROYAL WRECKED.

Six Members of Crew Drowned, Including First Officer, Purser and Steward.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says: The Hudson's Bay Company's stern-wheeler Mount Royal, plying on the Skeena, was a complete loss by wreck on Saturday afternoon. Captain Johnson and all the passengers were saved. Six of the crew were drowned. The dead are—W. M. Lewis, first officer; James O'Keefe, purser; A. Willis, steward; B. Frayne, fireman; a Japanese carpenter and a Japanese deckhand. Indians with canoes did good service in the work of rescue.

Meagre details were received Saturday night of the loss of the Hudson's Bay steamer Mount Royal, operating on the Skeena River between Port Edward and Hazelton. The vessel struck while negotiating the dangerous rapids in the worst part of the river at Kitse Canyon, and sank almost immediately.

EXPRESS TRAIN WRECKED.

The Fireman Killed and Engineer is Badly Scalded.

A despatch from Rainy River, Ont., says: A train wreck occurred on Friday night on the Canadian Northern, six miles east of here. The wrecked train was No. 2 Express, eastbound, and was in charge of Engineer W. Hamilton and Conductor McGeeah. Six miles east of Rainy River the locomotive struck three cattle, which were lying on the track, derailing the engine, mail and baggage cars and the first and second-class coaches. The sleepers and dining car did not leave the rails. Engineer Hamilton was badly scalded, but his injuries are not expected to cause death. Fireman Vance was so badly injured that he afterwards died in the hospital.

FRENCH SOLDIERS MUTINIOUS.

Men Drafted for Service in Africa and Corsica as Penalty.

A despatch from Paris says: Reports of mutinies among regiments encamped at Larzac have been common during the last week. They have always been met by official denials and the production of commanding officers' reports that all was well in the camp. That this was not altogether true is shown by an official statement on Wednesday to the effect that about a hundred men belonging to the 100th Regiment were being sent away to be distributed among other regiments. It is officially said that eleven of them have gone to Marseilles, whence they will be transferred to Corsican and African stations.

GRAIN IS GROWING FAST.

C. P. R. Report of Western Crops—Weather is Favorable.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The weekly crop report was handed out by the C. P. R. officials on Thursday morning, and indications all along the line are to the effect that the wheat and other grains are growing fast under favorable weather conditions. There has been plenty of rain in most districts, but several new more showers. The grain is up 16 to 18 inches in some places.

REVENUE FROM CHINAMEN.

Sum of \$31,000 Collected in Texas From One Ship Load.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Arrivals of Chinese in Canada continue to increase. The Empress of Japan arrived at Vancouver a few days ago with \$21,000 each, or \$31,000 in all, for permits to bring their families to Canada. The Chinese are individuals who have made money in Canada and had gone back to China to live on it. They had one year under the law within which to return to the Dominion.

TRUSTED TELLER'S HAUL

He Put \$96,317 in a Suit Case and Said Good-bye.

A despatch from New York says: Detectives throughout the United States are searching for Chester B. Runyan, payrolling teller of the Windsor Trust Company, who, the directors allege, is missing, with \$96,317 in cash. George W. Young, a director of the trust company, confirms the reports of the defalcation, though the detectives say it is one of the most remarkable ever reported.

Runyan is accused of having placed \$96,317 in currency in a suit case last Saturday, and, after shaking hands with his banking associates, left the to be all right.

Runyan is a man of exemplary habits, so far as known, and his conduct was such as not to arouse any suspicion. When the auditors went over his accounts on May 1 they were found

trust company. Since then he has not been seen. Runyan, it is said, did not even go to his apartment to his good-bye to his wife, to whom he had been married for five years. He is said to have taken all the cash available in the bank last Saturday. The directors, it is stated, have made up all the loss of the defalcation.

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DEATH IN A FOREST.

Three Men Drowned in Quebec—Sought Safety in Lake.

A despatch from Quebec says: A forest fire is raging near Reed Station, sixty miles from here, and has caused the death of three men. They were trying to escape from the fire and rushed into the lake and were drowned. Only one of the victims has been identified. It is an Englishman named W. T. Macdonald.

TORTURED PRISONERS.

Chinese Prefect Poured Burning Resin on Bodies.

A despatch from Hong Kong says: It is reported here from Wong Kong that Imperial troops surprised a band of insurgents recently, capturing eighty of them. The Prefect of Way Han tortured the prisoners, pouring burning resin upon their bare bodies in an attempt to extract the names of the leaders of the uprising, in which, however, he was not successful.

SUICIDE IN ASYLUM.

Elderly Woman Drinks Poison in Institution at London.

A despatch from London says: Mrs. Wootton, an inmate of the Asylum for Insane, committed suicide on Thursday by drinking carbolic acid, which had obtained in some unknown manner. Mrs. Wootton, who was an elderly woman, was confined on account of a suicidal mania. Her relatives live in this city.

BELFAST SHIPPING STRIKE.

Situation So Serious that Soldiers are Constantly on Duty.

A despatch from Belfast, Ireland, says: The shipping strike which has been in progress here for some weeks threatens to spread. The situation is so serious that a regiment of infantry is constantly on duty at the wharves. Several squadrons of cavalry have been despatched from Dublin to escort carts, drawing goods for delivery from the ships.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued).

As he speaks, he begins to retreat towards the door, but so slowly as to give her plenty of time to recall him had she so wished. But she does not. She only stands looking uncertain and distressed. He cannot take such a melancholy impression of her little face away for the whole night with him—it would give him the blues too seriously after this dismal day—so he takes a step or two forward again.

"Are not you rather lonely?" he asks, with an expressive look round.

She gives a small, uncomplaining smile.

"Oh no; I do very well. I am generally alone at this time of day; they like to have their evenings to themselves; at least, father likes to have mammy to himself; I am sure it is quite natural."

There is not the slightest trace of any sense of being aggrieved in either words or tone.

Again that picture of the adored Elizabeth of former days, of whose prattle her father was never weary, whose jokes were always considered so unequalled, and whose pre-eminence in favor was so allowed that her intercession and influence were always employed by the others as certain in their efficacy, rises before Jim's eyes.

"They are like lovers still," continues Elizabeth softly; "it is very pretty when people are lovers still after nearly thirty years."

"And you—you write letters?"

"No, I do not; I have not anyone to write to."

A pang of shame at his unworthy suspicion, coupled with a sense of astonishment at her simple confession of friendliness, prevent his speaking; and it is she who goes on:

"I was writing an Italian exercise; I began to learn Italian in Florence—with the inevitable low sigh that always accompanies her mention of that name—and to-day for something to do, I took it up again. It has been a long day, has not it? Oh, what a long day!"

"Long?" repeats Jim emphatically; "it might choose to call itself a day; but many a century has been shorter."

"Someone was playing battledore and shuttlecock in the hall. I wonder to what number they kept it up? how many years it is since I have played battledore and shuttlecock!"

There is a suppressed envy in her tone, which tells how far from disagreeable the innocent noisy pastime to which she alludes would be to her even now. She has sat down again on the straight-backed chair from whose elevation she had commanded her Italian studies; a large greyish cloak, lined and heavily collared, and bordered with fur, hangs unfastened at the throat, about her. Out of the dark beaver her delicate neck and head rise like a pale primrose from out of piled dead oak-leaves in a yet wintry wood. Through the door, which he has left open behind him, comes bustle of maniac mirth from the volataries of Dumb Crumbo.

"What a noise they are making!"

"I should think they were!"

"Wonder what they are doing?"

"I can inform you on that point; they are playing Dumb Crumbo."

She repeats the words after him with a lingering intonation, in which there again is, or, at least, he thinks that he detects it, a tinge of envy.

"Dumb Crumbo!"

"Would you like to join them?"

"No"—slowly—"not quite that; but it sounds ridiculous—but I should like to play Dumb Crumbo again. We used to—in an affectionate, lingering tone—"to play it when we were children."

It is the first time that she has ever voluntarily alluded to the Moat, and he calls to mind her earnest prohibition addressed to him at Florence against any mention of it.

"I know you did; once or twice I played with you."

She starts. It is evident that the unimportant fact of his having taken part in their games has quite escaped her; but a moment later her soft and courteous nature evidently making her fear that he will kill upon her obliviousness as unkind.

"Oh, yes, to be sure!" Then again lapsing into reminiscence, "what odd words we used to choose sometimes—words that nobody could guess! I wonder what words they have chosen?"

He thinks of saying jocosely, "shall I go and ask them?" but refrains, because he fears it would put it into her head to send him away.

A sort of piercing squeak makes itself heard from the salon.

"Do you think that can be meant for a pig?" asks Elizabeth, her fine ears prickled with unfeasted interest. "Oh!"—with a return of uneasiness—"I wish that they would not make so much noise; father does so dislike noise. They might as well have put it off till to-morrow."

"Why would to-morrow's noise be more endurable than to-night's?"

"It would not have mattered to-morrow if father will not be here; he is going to Hammam Rhira."

Burgoyne's jaw drops. Is this the alternative course decided upon by Mrs. Le Marchant? Having failed to dislodge him from Algiers, is she going to remove herself and her daughter out of his reach?

"Do you mean—are you all going to Hammam Rhira to-morrow?—all going away?"

Is it some effect of light from the rose-shaded lamp that makes it seem to him as if a tiny smile, and yet a smaller blush, swept over Elizabeth's face at the anguish of his lone—an anguish much more marked than he had intended it should be.

"Not to-morrow; not all of us. Father and mammy are going there for a couple of nights to see what the place is

like—one hears such contradictory accounts; and if they are pleased with it—"

"Yes?"

"If they are pleased with it we shall all probably move on there in a day or two."

He would like to be sure that this sentence ends with a sigh, but a prodigious storm of hand-clapping from the extempore theatre prevents his hearing whether it has that regretful finish.

"And they are going to leave you behind?"

"Why not? there would not be much use in taking me; and, as I tell you, they love being a-tete-a-tete."

"And you love being alone?"

The moment that the question is out of his mouth, he realizes its full unkindness. He is perfectly aware that she does not like being alone; that she is naturally a most social little being; that, even now, these frightened five minutes of unsatisfactory broken talk with himself has made her look less chilled, less woe-begone, less white. Her answer, if it can be looked upon as one, must be taken by him as a rebuke. It is only that she says nervously:

"One certainly does hear dreadfully plainly here with the door open."

Her tone is of the gentlest, her look no angrier than a dove's; and yet he would be obtuse than he is if he did not at once comprehend that her remark implies a wish that he should presently shut that door behind him on the outside. He complies. With that newly-gained knowledge as to to-morrow's Hammam Rhira, he can afford to com-

The next morning's light reveals that the weather, pleased with having so indisputably proved its power of being odious, has recovered its good humor.

Beyond the tree-tops a radiant sea is seen laughing far below; and the wet red tiles on the little terrace shine like jewels. A sea even more wonderful than radiant; no servile copy of the sky and clouds to-day, but with astonishing colors of its own—a faint yet glorious green for a part of its watery bread; then, what our poverty compels us to call blue; and then a great tableau ofinky purple, which looks so solid that the tiny white boats that are crossing it seem to be sailing on dry land. From amongst the glossy green of the wooded hill, mosque and campaign start out, dazzling, in their recovered lustre; one cool entrancing villa in especial backed with a broken line of dusky stone-pines, stands, snowy-arcaded, enthroned high up among the verdure.

Jim is very anxious to be out of the way at the hour of the Le Marchants' departure. He has a panic fear of being waylaid by the mother, and having some earnest supplication addressed to him to abstain, during her absence, from any converse with Elizabeth. He is not quite clear at what time they will set off, so, to insure himself against mistakes, he resolves to spend the morning and lunch at the Villa Watson. Arrived there, he is shown by an Arab man-servant into the court, and, finding it empty, sinks down into a cane chair and lets his eyes wander round to the fountain, idly dripping into its basin, to the tiles, the white-arched doorways, carved in low relief, and themselves so low that it must be a humble-satured person who enters them without stooping. What a home for love in idleness! Who can picture any of the vulgar work of the world done in such a house? any harder labor ever entered upon than a listening to some lady singing with ravishing division" to her lute?

There is a band plays twice a week in the Place de Gouvernement—plays admirably. Now, I suppose that there would be nothing odd; that no one could say anything; that it would not be the least improper, considering our connection and everything, if you were to take me to hear it some day?"

"I never have the slightest idea of what is improper and what is not," replies he; but there is more of alarm than of encouragement in his tone.

"No more have I"—laughing rather awkwardly—"but in this case I am pretty sure. Tuesdays and Fridays are the days on which the band plays."

"Oh!"

"To-day is Tuesday, is not it?"

"Yes."

Another pause.

"I thought that perhaps, if you had nothing better to do, you might take me to-day?"

The direct proposal which he has in vain tried to avert has come. If he accepts it, of what profit to him will the absence of the Le Marchant parents be? He does not formulate this fact to himself, not having, indeed, owned to his own heart that he has any set design upon Elizabeth's company for the afternoon.

"I am afraid—" he begins slowly.

"You are vamping up an excuse!" cries Cecilia, reddening. "I see it in your eyes. You cannot have made any engagements here yet. You do not know anybody, do you, except the Le Marchants?"

"And they have gone to Hammam Rhira," replies he precipitately.

He is ashamed the moment that the words are out of his mouth, for he knows that they convey a falsehood.

"At least—"

But she interrupts him before he can add his conscience clause.

"To-morrow, then?"

Again he hesitates. The same objection applies with even greater force to-morrow.

"But the band does not play to-morrow."

"Oh! what does that matter?" submits she impatiently. "I had just as soon go somewhere else—the Arab town, the Kabyle village, anywhere."

He is driven into a corner, and remains there silent so long that there is a distinct element of offence in the tone and large sigh with which the girl resumes.

"Well, times are changed! I always used to make one in those happy excursions to Florence; and somehow—thanks to her, I suppose—I never felt a bad third."

She rises as she speaks, and takes a couple of hasty steps toward the horse—but he overtakes and stops her. The allusion to Amelia has annoyed and yet stirred in him the sea of remorse which is always lying but a very little way below the surface in his soul.

"Why, Cis!" he says, in a tone of affectionate rallying, "are we going to quarrel at this time of day—you and I?"

Of course I will take to the band and the Kabyle village, and any other

blessed sight you choose to name, only tell me by which of them you would like to begin to ride round."

As he leaves the house and the apparently fair one, after luncheon, an hour and a half later, he tells himself that he has got off cheaply in having vaguely sacrificed the whole of his Algerian future, but having preserved to-day and to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

SALESWOMEN OF PARIS

WORK HARD AND HAVE LONG HOURS, BUT IT PAYS WELL.

Educated Girls Preferred—Politics and Dry Goods—Prospects of Promotion.

The dry goods stores of Paris employ about 6,000 saleswomen. They are a highly business-like lot of women. They work hard and have long hours, but their pay is fair; they have prospects of advancement and they are taken care of in illness and old age.

The change from the old methods of business to the new is hardly greater than the change in the girls who wait on the customers. The old timeille de boutique wearing a cap and apron was half shop girl and half servant, but altogether gay and irresponsible. The modern saleswoman is, at least on duty, a prim and self-possessed person in an impeccable black silk gown of up-to-date cut, with her hair carefully dressed, her hands manicured and her language as polished as that of a school reader.

Nearly all of them now hold school diplomas of one grade or another. Some of them have certificates of graduation from commercial high schools. The stores prefer these testimonials to experience.

The situations are in great demand. It is said that establishments employing from 500 to 900 saleswomen have from 7,000 to 8,000 applicants annually. Not only the aptitude but the family and personal record of each candidate is considered, and after the sifting process is completed landing a place is very often a matter of pull.

A TRYING BLUNDER.

All the shopgirls begin as debutantes or charge girls. The beginner receives her board or else a commutation of \$120 a year in place of it. She undertakes a serious responsibility all the same. If she makes a mistake to the detriment of the store she is liable for the amount.

The position is a trying one. It is the severe test by which they try out beginners. One debutante in the confusion of a Christmas mob reported a vase marked at 195 francs as costing 19 francs 50 centimes, a difference amounting to \$35. When the mistake was discovered, the girl was requested to make good the difference at once. Her mother was a poor widow, and they had no resources save a few articles of jewelry, which they took at once to the Monte de Piete, but on which they could raise only \$16.

The girls in the store hearing of the misfortune at once started a collection to make up the difference, but just then the purchaser turned up at the store, having just realized the blunder herself, and made full payment. The debutante was not discharged, but her promotion was postponed six months.

LIFE IS GAY.

When the debutante is promoted to be demoiselle de magasin, she is in a sense settled for life. Her whole career is likely to be spent in the department to which she is assigned. But this does not mean that her life is narrowed any more than that of any other woman.

She works long hours—8 a.m. to 7 p.m., with an hour about noon for dinner—but her life is gay—and much is done to make it pleasant. The girls as they troop to and from work through the streets of Paris are a spectacle of high spirits and discretion. They protect one another, and woe to the master who attracts the attention of a group.

WHEN SHE IS PROMOTED.

Besides her commission the demoiselle de magasin has the prospect of promotion to encourage her. As plain saleswoman her compensation all told may vary from \$400 in the lower grades to \$700 in the best lines. But promotion to the rank of assistant forewoman means from \$800 to \$1,200 a year, according to the department.

In France \$1,200 a year is the pay of the sub-prefect of a department. And the saleswoman's career may not end there. About 20 per cent. of all saleswomen become assistants—from these a small number reach the rank of forewoman—practically heads of departments, although they are always associated with male heads. Their pay ranges from \$2,500 to \$5,000 a year, with an interest in the profits of a group.

MARRIAGE OF CONVICT.

Fell in Love with Gaoler's Daughter, and the Two Were Married.

A strange romance at Ypres, Belgium, culminated there in the marriage of a convict, who is undergoing life imprisonment in the local prison, to the daughter of his gaoler.

The gaoler's daughter was in the habit of taking food to the convict, which resulted in the convict asking the gaoler's permission to marry her. The girl admitted her love for the prisoner, and the gaoler at last consented.

The convict was taken to the town hall in an open wagon, escorted by four gendarmes who acted as witnesses. After the civil ceremony the bride and groom were driven back to the prison with the gendarmes, and the religious ceremony was performed in the prison chapel, after which the convict returned to his cell.

The residents of Ypres are circulating a petition, which will be presented to the authorities, asking that the convict be pardoned.

ON THE FARM.

CAN WE AFFORD TO FEED GRAIN TO OUR COWS?

This question is ever present with the dairy farmer. It will not down. Some answer it confidently by saying "Yes!" Some shake their heads doubtfully and say "I hardly know." Others declare, "At present prices of such feed it doesn't pay." If we take a census of these farmers, we will land on about this ground:

That those dairy farmers who feed grain ration, are, as a rule, the most prosperous. They will tell you that it pays, providing you will take care to do two things: (1) Have good cows. Either breed them or buy them; don't keep a poor cow a minute longer than you are obliged to, for she costs constant loss. A cow must yield 200 pounds of butter a year to barely pay for her keeping. From this conclusion there seems to be no escape. If you want more, you must have a better cow.

(2) Take care that the cow is stabled and housed in a way most favorable to milk production. If by your fault, you hinder her in her best work, she will surely charge you for it and you must pay the bill.

These are the two general conclusions and conditions that surround the question. From these two we may go on and deduce a score or more of other important conclusions. For instance: (1) The problem is so difficult that only men of active, well informed minds can make a good success of it. (2) That we must be dairymen, using dairy intelligence in feeding as well as in providing the right conditions to surround the cow. (3) That if we produce our cows by breeding, we must look into the laws and principles of dairy breeding. We must not come at it in loose, haphazard ways for we are doing work for a long time. We must understand that breeding of profitable dairy cattle is based on just as distinctive, well settled principles as is the breeding of trotting horses, beef cattle, matched sheep or game fowls. (4) Because of loose, haphazard ideas of dairy breeding among farmers, we have the abundance of poor cows and the scarcity of good cows, which is seen on every hand.

The position is a trying one. It is the severe test by which they try out beginners. One debutante in the confusion of a Christmas mob reported a vase marked at 195 francs as costing 19 francs 50 centimes, a difference amounting to \$35. When the mistake was discovered, the girl was requested to make good the difference at once. Her mother was a poor widow, and they had no resources save a few articles of jewelry, which they took at once to the Monte de Piete, but on which they could raise only \$16.

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TWO LEADERS

Marine Spar Varnish

For varnishing Boats. Withstands the action of water and preserves the wood.

Stop-a-Leke-Styck

For mending leaks in Boats, Tanks, etc. Does the work quickly, and always ready for use. Try it.

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Hardware

Phone 25

Hot Weather Footwear

You can get just what you want here to give you FOOT COMFORT this very warm weather, and at the Lowest Prices in Stirling.

SPECIAL VALUES in

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Ladies' Dongola Shoes from 50c. up.
" Patent Colt Boots and Oxfords from \$1.85 up.
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Children's Toe Slippers from 50c. up.
Women's Prunella Slippers, and Gaiters from 50c. up.
" Carpet Slippers at 25 cents.

OUR SHOE DRESSING

Gives the best satisfaction. Colors, white, black, and tan, from 5c. up.

GIVE US A CALL.

We sew all rips free at

CEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

FRENCH PEASANTS.

They Know Nothing About Cooking as a Fine Art.

We are accustomed to think of cooking as being a universal art among the French. We seem to have heard vaguely of delicious repasts concocted out of nothing with the help of a charcoal fire and a small pot.

Certainly among the bourgeoisie that miracle seems sometimes to accomplish itself, but in the matter of cookery as a fine art the peasant belongs to a different world. He knows very little about it and does not wish to know because it is regarded as a costly and unnecessary luxury. His breakfast consists of thin soup made of beans and water, with perhaps a taste of bacon for flavoring, and thin slices of brown bread to give it substance. Potatoes and one other dish—frequently raw Iran, "I have been dwelling with roses," said the clay.

In Bulgaria and Roumania, which are great centers for the manufacture of attar of roses, damask roses are exclusively used. These are gathered at dawn, just as the buds begin to unfold, and the essence is distilled from them before the sun sets.—Circle.

FALLING OFF A BICYCLE.

Mark Twain's Story of the Way He Established a Record.

It seems a good while ago. I must have been rather young for my age then, for I was trying to tame an old fashioned bicycle nine feet high. It is to me almost unbelievable at my present stage of life that there have really been people willing to trust themselves upon a dizzy and unstable altitude like that, and that I was one of them. Twichell and I took lessons every day. He succeeded and became master of the art of riding that wild vehicle, but I had no gift in that direction and was never able to stay on mine long enough to get any satisfactory view of the planet. Every time I tried to steal a look at a pretty girl or any other kind of scenery that single moment of inattention gave the bicycle the chance it had been waiting for, and I went over the front of it and struck the ground on my head or back before I had time to realize that something was happening. I didn't always go over the front way. I had other ways and practiced them all. But no matter which way was chosen for me there was always one monotonous result—the bicycle skinned my leg and leaped up into the air and came down on top of me. Sometimes its wires were so sprung by this violent performance that it had the collapsed look of an umbrella that had had a misunderstanding with a cyclone. After each day's practice I arrived at home with my skin hanging in ribbons from my knees down. I plastered the ribbons on where they belonged and bound them there with handkerchiefs steeped in lotions and was ready for more adventures next day. It was always a surprise to me that I had so much skin and that it held out so well. There was always plenty, and I soon came to understand that the supply was going to remain sufficient for all my needs. It turned out that I had nine skins, in layers, one on top of the other like leaves of a book, and some of the doctors said it was quite remarkable.

I was full of enthusiasm over this insane amusement. My teacher was a young German from the bicycle factory, a gentle, kindly, patient creature with a pathetically grave face. He never smiled; he never made a remark; he always gathered me tenderly up when I plunged off and helped me on again without a word. When he had been teaching me twice a day for three weeks I introduced a new gymnastic—one that he had never seen before—and so at last a compliment was wrung from him, a thing which I had been risking my life for days to achieve. He gathered me up and said mournfully, "Mr. Clemens, you can fall off a bicycle in more different ways than any person I ever saw before." —From Mark Twain's Autobiography in the North American Review.

A BUNCH OF ROSES.

At a regatta on Lake Lucerne the whole surface of the lake was strewed with roses.

The rose has through all time been the symbol of the purity and charm of girlhood.

Spartan soldiers after the battle of Cirrhia refused offerings of wine unless it was perfumed with roses.

The rose seems to have long been the symbol of silence. It has been suggested that the utter inability to set forth the charms of the rose has admonished to silence.

Sweet as the fragrance of a garden is the Persian fable of the lump of clay which gave to the air a perfume that floated over the garden walls of fair Iran, "I have been dwelling with roses," said the clay.

In Bulgaria and Roumania, which are great centers for the manufacture of attar of roses, damask roses are exclusively used. These are gathered at dawn, just as the buds begin to unfold, and the essence is distilled from them before the sun sets.—Circle.

Lost His "Mr."

For a man of mature years to have the distinction of Mr. removed from his name would no doubt be a severe punishment. Yet this was what the Puritans inflicted on Josias Plaistow, and all because he stole four baskets of corn from the Indians. And then after poor Josias was Master no longer the bad hearted founders of Massachusetts were not satisfied, but fined him £5 and made him return eight baskets of corn to the offending red men in place of the four he had taken.

Where Cain Killed Abel.

While cycling round Kettering I was startled to see what appeared to me to be two men fighting in a field. On reaching the field I dismounted and climbed over the fence to see what it was and discovered it was a stone statue representing Cain slaying Abel. It is unique. Cain has one knee pressing Abel to the ground and one arm uplifted ready to strike. The statue must be hundreds of years old, and is supposed to be on the exact spot where the murder was committed.—London Tit-Bits.

Did Know About That.

"The money market," Mr. Wallace began, with that superior air a man assumes when he talks of public questions to his wife—"the money market!"

"Which reminds me," Mrs. Wallace interrupted.

"Reminds you of what, woman?"

"That you haven't given me the market money yet."

Admits He Was One.

Mrs. Henepeck—You acted like a fool when you proposed to me. Henepeck—

That wasn't acting, my dear.—Peatson's Weekly.

THE POET WHITTIER.

How He Met His Only Love and How They Drifted Apart.

John Greenleaf Whittier was one of the sweetest poets that this country or any other has ever produced, and this in spite of the fact that he was doomed to live and die a bachelor.

In the spring of 1828, when the poet was about twenty years old, he did his first and last courting.

In the quaint old town of Marblehead, in the home of a well to do shipmaster, dwelt Evelina Bray, the shipmaster's daughter. Evelina was "sweet sixteen," as pretty as a peach and as pure as the wood violets with which she loved to decorate her hair, and with the winsome, modest maiden Whittier fell desperately in love.

During the aforementioned spring time as the flowers were creeping up from under the snow and the landscape was taking on its first delicate touches of the summer to come young Whittier went down to Marblehead found Evelina and told her of the sentiment that he could no longer conceal. To his joy he learned that the sentiment was reciprocated.

But the "course of true love did not run smooth," and it was already decreed that Whittier's was to be a "lost love."

The shipmaster of Marblehead was a worldly man, and one of his chief delights when on shore was to hear his daughter play on the piano and sing while Whittier's parents as well as Whittier himself were of the strictest sect of the Quakers, in whose eyes a piano was an emblem of sin and music the sure and certain mark of wickedness.

Between these opposite, antagonistic and uncompromising views of things there was no concord possible. Whittier knew it, Evelina knew it, and, like the philosophers that they were, they concluded to say no more to each other upon the tender subject—and they never did.

Five years later, in 1833, the couple met again, but no word was spoken of the affection that each knew was in the other's heart. It was the meeting of friends, that was all.

It was not until 1855, at a class reunion at the Haverhill academy, that the poet and his sweetheart again stood face to face. Since he had last been held her fifty-two years had rolled away. The two were now old. The rose had faded from Evelina's cheek, and into her lover's face wrinkles had stolen, and upon his head old Time had left his rime.

But the heart never grows old; love is immortal—immortally young and fresh—and, parting from his old love forever, the poet went home to write the touching lines—

Look forth once more through space and time
And let thy sweet shade fall
In tenderest grace of soul and form
On memory's frescoed wall—
A shadow and yet all.

—Rev. T. S. Gregory in New York American.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

So many people consider a wish an ambition.

One way to make something out of nothing is to start a fight about it.

To every man comes a time when he wishes he were as smart as he used to believe he was.

As a rule, it is easier to help a man and make him a friend than it is to injure him and make him an enemy.

Every young man could wear a hero medal if the commission would take his best girl's estimate of his strength and courage.

If you don't laugh at a man's joke, he says you have no sense of humor. He never occurs to him that he lacks the sense of humor.

The loafer will always tell you there isn't much opportunity for a man in this town. Still there are twenty-four hours in a day here, as elsewhere.

Pretty Feet Always Painful.

Pretty feet are always painful feet. Shoes rarely, if ever, fit them; hence they carry their possessors haltingly, and too often they must direct themselves toward the chiropodist's. The high arched instep, the pretty foot's essential quality, is yet in a way a deformity, for it causes an abnormal tightness of the tendon governing the toes, and the toes in consequence all turn under a little, as though trying to grasp something. Turning under, the joints stand out prominently, just as the knuckles stand out when the fingers are closed. The leather of the shoe rubs and irritates these prominent joints, and the pretty foot's pretty owner pays the penalty in many a smart, in place a jumping pain.

Time sticks which are manufactured to mark the hours of the day must be lighted at day dawn, when the lines on the palm of the hand are just visible, while those which are constructed to mark the hours of the night must be lighted at dusk, when the lines on the palm of the hand are not discernible. Each stick when burning must be placed in a perpendicular position. It is also necessary that it should be placed in a room free from currents of air.

Leibnitz and the Alchemists.

Leibnitz, one of the great men of literature, who died in 1716, wished to join a society of alchemists who were prosecuting a search for the philosopher's stone. He compiled a letter from the writings of the most celebrated alchemists and sent it to the society. The letter consisted of the most obscure terms he could find, and he himself, he said, did not understand a word of it. Afraid to be thought ignorant, the society invited him to its meetings and made him secretary.—Aragon.

Her Poem.

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "now that you've seen my new hat you simply can't regret that I got it! Isn't it just a poem?"

"Well, if it is," replied John, "I suppose a proper title for it would be 'Owed to a Milliner.'"

Case In Point.

Miss Middleago—How true it is that the older we grow the less we appreciate the things that used to delight us in childhood! Miss Pert—Yes, especially birthdays.—London Tit-Bits.

Breaking the News.

Tommy—Aw, no wonder yer kin Dick me. Yer two years older'n me. Mick—Well, come round when yer as old as me an' I'll kick yer ten to two.—Judge.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Holmes.

SOME CURIOSITIES.

Different Lengths of a Mile—How a Road Was Determined.

The standard yard prevails throughout the United Kingdom, but the lengths of the English, Scotch and Irish mile is different in each, which is the more curious, seeing that the English and American miles are identical. But the occasional local variations in our English acre are even more remarkable. These were perhaps originally due to the inexactitudes of ancient land surveying, which was comparatively such a free and easy description that the acres of neighboring countries, not to say adjacent parishes, sometimes varied.

A book published in the reign of Edward VI gives the following curiously naive instructions on the subject: "Stand at the door of a church on Sunday and bid sixteen men to stop, tall ones and small ones, as they happen to pass out. Then make them put their left feet one behind the other, and the length thus obtained shall be a right and lawful rood to measure the land with, and the sixteenth part of it shall be a right and lawful foot."

This is almost laughable, but we have only to apply to one of the older dictionaries to find anything like exactness, whether of definition or of fact, is quite a modern scientific development. And the story of the acre is a case in point. It was supposed to have been reduced to a common standard in 1305, but it was not until 1824 that we enacted the statute acre of 4,840 square yards.

With the loose system of measurement prevailing for the greater part of that long interval, it is not surprising that the so called "acre" was too often what the local wisecracks happened to make of it. By long use and wont it seems probable that the discrepancies thus arising occasionally crystallized into customs, of which some examples still survive. A Welsh acre was formerly twice as large as an English one, while a Scottish acre is larger than ours by more than 1,000 square yards.

According to authority, there are seven different measures still in use by which the acre may be variously defined. Lancashire has within her borders acres measured on a customary local scale, while the so called Cheshire acre is even larger than that of its Welsh neighbor.—London Globe.

CHINESE USE TIME STICKS.

Each Will Burn Throughout a Period of Twelve Hours.

The Chinese have several contrivances for keeping the time of day. The water clock has often been described, but the use of burning sticks is less familiar. These are described by Colonel Bridges in his book, "Round the World in Six Months."

We bought a small bundle of time sticks. The sticks, each of which is thirty-two inches long, are used, as their name more or less implies, for the purpose of measuring time. For use by day some are especially made, while others for service by night are particularly constructed.

Each burns during a period of twelve hours. Of these "King Alfred's candles," as some of our party termed them, we bought two and from a printed circular or advertisement which was at the same time handed to us by the man who sold them we learned the following particulars:

The materials from which these time measuring sticks are made are prepared according to the directions of the official or imperial astronomers or astrologers. The duration of each time stick is adjusted according to the clepsydra or water clock, so that the time which it indicates when burning may be regarded as correct.

Time sticks which are manufactured to mark the hours of the day must be lighted at day dawn, when the lines on the palm of the hand are just visible, while those which are constructed to mark the hours of the night must be lighted at dusk, when the lines on the palm of the hand are not discernible.

Each stick when burning must be placed in a perpendicular position. It is also necessary that it should be placed in a room free from currents of air.

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These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will be held to include Auction Sales, Real Estate, &c., and all kinds of business, Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year.

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JOB PRINTING of every description except

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JOHN M. MCGEE,

Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

HARDWARE!

A car of

BINDER TWINE

on hand.

I sell the

Plymouth and

Peterboro Twine

These are the two best brands of Twine on the market. Don't buy any other.

Prices are right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.



OUR TAILORING

insures satisfaction as to the Style, Fit and Fabric of any garment you may order. Each coat, suit and overcoat is fashioned with care and skill.

OUR PRICES

speak for themselves. You will find it hard to duplicate our offerings.

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Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE

(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)

AND

THE NEWS-ARGUS

will be sent to any address, one year, for \$2.00.

The Subscription price of the Magazine alone is \$2 per year.

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Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventor's Manual" and "How you are swindled out of your inventions." Send sketch, model or photograph for free advice. MARION & GALT, Experts, New York, Atlantic Building, Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

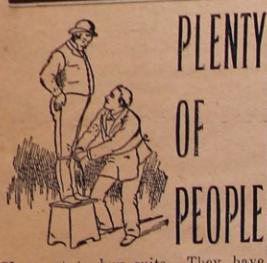
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1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
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STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 44.



PLENTY
OF
PEOPLE

Have yet to buy suits. They have lost nothing by waiting, as the choice is still large enough to meet the ideals of the BEST DRESSERS.

To be WARD clad is to be SWELL CLAD

Call and choose the cloth. The price is right; the Fit, Finish and Workmanship is right.

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Is overflowing with new and up-to-the-minute patterns and styles in the special

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You are invited to meet the expert Corsetiere of BIAS CORSETS, LIMITED, who will be pleased to fit you and demonstrate the truly wonderful effects of Bias Filling. Fitting and consultation free. No obligation to buy.

MISS FITZER will be with us from

Monday, July 22nd to Saturday, July 27th

C. F. STICKLE

The Mutual Life Co. OF CANADA.

37 Years' Record.

Results Speak Louder Than Words.

Total Payments for Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Surrendered Policies, etc.	\$ 7,476,529.26
Add present Assets	10,385,539.84
Amount paid to policyholders and held for them	\$17,862,069.10
Total Premiums received	17,338,715.05
Excess of Assets and Payments to Policyholders over Premium receipts	\$523,354.05

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Orange Celebration

Greatest Gathering Ever Held in Stirling

The celebration of the 12th of July by the Orangemen of this place and vicinity brought together in Stirling the greatest number of people that has ever been seen here by the "oldest inhabitant." The weather was not the most favorable, clouds and showers during the day making it unpleasant, yet nothing could dampen the ardor of the members of the Order. They were here to celebrate the battle of the Boyne, and right royally it was done.

The first to arrive were the Oddfellows' Band and the Orange True Blues from Belleville, who came on the early morning train. For a while they had the town to themselves; but after a time as the clouds broke away and the sun shone forth, the different lodges from the districts to the east and north began pouring in, together with their friends, until before midday the streets were crowded with people.

The main streets had been gaily decorated with flags, streamers and banners, and with the evergreen arches presented a handsome appearance, and the throngs of people made a most animated scene, such as is seldom witnessed except in large cities.

Ample provision had been made by the members of L.O.L. No. 110 to feed a large crowd on the Agricultural Grounds, and all remarked that they never sat down to a better spread at any large gathering, and everyone was pleased and satisfied. The hotels had also made provision to give dinners to large numbers, and were well patronized.

After dinner was over a procession was formed on the Agricultural Grounds, and headed by the Oddfellows' Band marched down Front street, passing along Emily to Church street, and thence by Victoria to James and Mill street, and returning by Front street to the grounds.

During the afternoon excellent speeches were made by Rev. Geo. E. Ross, West Huntingdon; Rev. R. C. Blagrove, Belleville; Rev. W. G. Clarke and Rev. B. F. Byers, Stirling. The rain interfered with the speaking and caused the crowd to disperse earlier than otherwise would have been the case.

There were fifteen lodges present, and it is estimated that there were between five and six thousand people in town during the day.

In the evening a concert, under the auspices of the local Lodge, was given in the opera house by a number of Belleville artists. The program rendered consisted of songs, monologues and funny skits, and was well received by a good sized audience.

Stirling Lodge No. 110 is to be congratulated on the success of the celebration. The proceeds were over \$1,000, and after paying expenses a good sum will remain to assist in paying for their hall.

A sixteen-year-old girl with a mania for horse stealing, is causing much annoyance in and about Galt.

The Ontario of Monday says: James Rainnie, a prominent resident of Rawdon, was on trial to-day before Magistrate Masson on the charge of perjury in a suit he had against one William Pounder in the Division Court on the 15th of May. Mr. Anderson appeared for the prosecution and G. G. Thrasher for the accused. The Magistrate committed Mr. Rainnie for trial, which will take place in September before Judge Deroche.

The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Disease like smallpox, diphtheria, croup, etc., require prompt treatment, and many instances proven fatal before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colloidal and Ointment, which will not only prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now, it may save life. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Wellman's Corners

Mr. Wm. Morton's family and their guests, Mr. Ivan Clancy and his sister of this place, Miss Lowry of Frankford, and little Miss Lucile Ashley of Madoc, have been having a very unpleasant experience. On Sunday evening after partaking of their supper they were all taken violently ill. Dr. Towle of Springbrook was sent for and found they were suffering from poison. Dr. Carlaw, of Campbellford, was also called in and both doctors had their hands full for a while. Mrs. Morton and her son Hugh were soon better, with Mr. Morton and Miss Edna, Miss Clancy and Miss Lucile Ashley were also relieved, though it took some time to bring them around. Until a late hour in the night it was feared that Miss Lowry and Mr. Clancy would succumb, but happily there was no such sad result. At noon on Monday all the patients were considered out of danger, though Mr. Clancy was still very ill. It is thought that the poisoning came from salmon that they had eaten. Miss Morton, who had prepared the food for the table, says she didn't quite like the appearance of the salmon in one of the cans, but concluded that it was good, and mixed it with the other. The incident has created a great sensation in the neighborhood, and everyone is thankful that there has been no loss of life from the unhappy occurrence.

Our new pastor, Rev. Mr. Clarke, has made a very favorable impression on his people here. In his inaugural sermon he took for his text "For me to live is Christ, to die is gain," and last Sabbath he preached from the words, "A man shall be for a covert from the tempest, and as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." Both discourses were thoughtful and practical.

The Orangemen report that they had a fine day in Stirling on the 12th, and one of them told your correspondent that he saw but one drunken man that day, and he added with commendable pride, "he wasn't an Orangeman." However, according to the newspaper reports you didn't give them as lively a time as their brethren had in Toronto.

The social at Mr. Fred Snarr's was a decided success, a large number being present. The lawn was beautifully decorated, and the strawberries and cream, ice cream and other dainties, were delicious. The ball playing was interesting, and the tug of war amusing. The committee realized \$167.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Totten have returned from the West. They had a delightful trip. Fred Anderson, of the Postoffice department, met them at the station in Regina, and they say that he is both looking and doing well. They also saw Mr. John Watson, another of our young men who left here a few years ago.

Mr. Wm. Matthews is in a very precarious state of health.

Mrs. Wm. Green, of Bloomfield, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Gullett.

Vernon, son of Mr. Thos. Matthews, has just recovered from an attack of scarlet fever. Fortunately no other member of the family has taken it.

Harold

Mr. James Waeren has taken unto himself a bride. The fortunate young lady came from Riga, Sask., the marriage taking place in Belleville on July 11th. A large reception was held the same evening at the home of Mr. German Bailey. Congratulations.

Mrs. Archer of Marmora, is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bailey.

Miss Ketcheson has arrived home and is now visiting old friends here.

Mr. Geo. Sine is building an addition to his barn.

Miss LaPrad, of Tacoma, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Heath.

Miss Kathleen Bailey and Gladys Runnalls were successful candidates at the recent entrance examinations.

Mr. Bert Lloyd of Norwood is spending his vacation at his home here.

The condition of Mrs. Snarr continues to improve.

Mrs. Jas. Bailey spent the first part of the week with her mother in Belleville.

Farmers are busy harvesting their hay, which is a little below the average crop, though better than was expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and Miss Martha, and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson visited at Mr. Scott's on Sunday.

An order-in-council has been passed by the Ontario Government authorizing by permit to settlers under the Game and Fish Act in the northern districts of the province. Among other sections permits will be issued to settlers in that part of the county of Hastings including and lying north of the north halves of the townships of Marmora, Madoc and Elzevir.

Please get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50c. Sold by J. S. Morton.

For sale by J. S. Morton.

Sterling Hall's MIDSUMMER BARGAIN SELLING

We want this big Store to be busy during July and August, and in order to make it so we have ready a swarm of humming bargains in every department. Only a very few of these are mentioned below. Watch the price tickets throughout the Store—the sure indicators of many others.

Savings in Hosiery

25 doz. Ladies' fast black one and one ribbed Cotton Hose, sizes 7 1/2 to 9 1/2, regular value 15 cts. on sale at 10 cts. pair

10 doz. Men's grey union Sox, ribbed tops, regular 15c. on sale at 10 cts. pair

Sweeping Out Prices in Stylish Dress Goods Remnants

200 yards of Remnants in fashionable Dress Goods, in lengths of 3 to 5 yards, at one-half regular prices :

50c. Goods for 25c. per yard

75c. " " 37 1/2c. "

\$1.00 " " 50c. "

\$1.50 " " 75c. "

Lace Curtains Reduced

20 pairs fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long by 54 inches wide, regular value \$1.00. on sale at 73 cts.

20 pairs Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long by 60 inches wide, regular \$1.25. for 89 cts. pair

Deep Price Cutting in

Table Linen and Towels

Heavy half bleached linen Damask Tabling, 70 inches wide, worth 50c. yard.... very special at 38 cts. yard

Heavy cream linen Damask, 60 inches wide, regular value 40 cts. on sale at 28 cts. yard

10 dozen heavy linen Damask Towels, size 19 x 37 inches, well worth 35 cts. pair.... on sale at 25 cts. pair

Parasol Prices Reduced

The backward season has made the parasol trade a little slow, but our deep cut prices should make swift selling. Latest New York styles in black, white and fancy. at 20 per cent. off regular prices

Bargain Tables

Take a look at our 5c, 10c, 15c, and 25c. Bargain Tables for real snaps. Besides China and Glassware you will find many useful notions and nick-nacks.

Notions at Low Prices

Silco Crochet Cotton, best colors, reg. 5c. spool at 3 cts.

Six pairs Boot Laces. for 5 cts.

10 ct. Letter Pads. for 5 cts.

Campers' Comforts

Get ready for the lake or riverside by mending your tents.

White Duck in 7, 8, 10 oz. weights, at 15 to 25c. yd. Awning, stripe. at 20 to 30 cts.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe. \$1.80

The Weekly Mail & Empire. 1.80

with premium picture. 1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture. 1.70

" with picture and book. 1.85

The Weekly Sun. 1.80

The Toronto Star (newspaper). 2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily). 2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily). 4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

Lax-ets 5c Sweet to Eat Candy Bowl Laxative

SEELEY & HATTON

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at lowest cash prices.

SEELEY & HATTON

CHINESE LAUNDRY

Lee Yong wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of Laundry work in the best style, and guarantees all work to be finished equal to the best city laundries. Give me a trial and you will be convinced.

LEE YONG,
Front Street, Stirling.

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to

SEELEY & HATTON

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at low cash prices.

SEELEY & HATTON

IN DAYS OF CAWNPORE

FIFTY YEARS SINCE THE TERRIBLE MASSACRE.

One of World's Most Awful Tragedies—Story of the Siege—Highlanders' Vow.

It is just fifty years since the terrible massacre of women, children and the weak garrison at Cawnpore, India, horri-fied the civilized world, and caused the manhood of the British Empire to fly to arms to avenge the torture and death of their unfortunate countrymen and country-women.

CAWNPORE.

Cawnpore was the key of Oude lying midway between Allahabad and Lucknow, and was a city of considerable business importance, the traders, merchants and East India company's employees, with their wives and children, making up a large European community. Besides these there were the wives and families of the British officers and soldiers of the small garrison, which was under the command of General Sir Hugh Wheeler, a brave old officer of fifty years' experience in Indian warfare, who had won many laurels in hard-fought battles under Lord Lake.

SIEGE LASTED 21 DAYS.

On the 6th of June the memorable defence of Cawnpore began by a couple of hundred unflinching British soldiers against three to four thousand Sepoys who had received a thorough military training by the British. General Wheeler had entrenched the barracks of the European troops and the cavalry hospital, with skill, and collected all the white residents in this fortified refuge. This spot became the scene of one of the most heroic defences that ever took place since the world began. The perfidious miscreant Nana Sahib, who began his career by robbing the widow of his benefactor, the ex-Peshawar, directed the siege which lasted twenty-one days, and is thus described by a survivor:

MOST NOBLE FORTITUDE.

It was a siege, the misery of which to the besieged have never been exceeded in the history of the world. And never since war began—never in the brave days of old,—when women turned their hair into bow-strings—has the world seen nobler patience and fortitude than clothed the lives, and shone forth in the deaths of the wives and daughters of the fighting men of Cawnpore. Some saw their children slowly die in their arms; some had them swept from their breasts by the desolating fire of the enemy. There was no misery which humanity could endure that did not fall heavily upon our Englishmen. Day by day the little garrison diminished, struck down by the insur-geon's shot or the fierce rays of the sun.

OFFERED SAFE CONDUCT.

Fearing his prey would escape his ferocious barbarity, Nana, on the eighth day of the siege sent one of his female prisoners, Mrs. Grawey, to General Wheeler with a letter, in which he offered safe conduct to Allahabad to all who would lay down their arms. At first the fine old General refused the terms, but after some deliberation with brother officers, they were accepted, as the solemn oath of the writhed Nana was signed to the agreement of capitulation. In the entrenchments and loopholed buildings were three hundred women and children, and of men about the same number, half of them civilians. Boats were to carry them, by the terms of surrender, to Allahabad; these to be drawn up at the landing-place on the river Ganges, on the 27th June, and on that fatal morning a mournful procession of a few hundred emaciated sufferers filed out of the entrenchments they had so gloriously defended under the most trying physical conditions for twenty-six days.

FIENDISH TREACHERY.

Hardly had they pushed out from the shore when a signal was given by the Nana, hidden near the shore. The whole of the boatmen jumped into the river from the boats, when masked cannoneers were run out and opened fire with grape shot, while the Sepoys who lined the banks poured on the British soldiers poorly armed, with their helpless wards, a murderous rifle fire. A few of the boats drifted down the river, but the soldiers, again made prisoners, were immediately massacred by the brutal Sepoys, in Nana Sahib's presence, while the few women and children who were in the stranded boats were shut up in a small building to be slaughtered later on.

Four men out of the boat load of 14 officers and civilians that escaped the first onslaught, after terrible sufferings and adventures, were rescued from the Ganges by the servants of a friendly raja, and finally saved.

BODIES THROWN INTO WELL.

Sir Henry Havelock's avenging army, with the cry, "Remember Cawnpore," upon their lips, met the foe in great race near Fultypore, under the leadership of Baba Ras, the Nana's half-brother, and in a short time the bridge over the Pandoo Nuddee was carried down by the bayonets of the 78th Highlanders, 44th Regiment, and the Madras Fusiliers.

But the fiendish Nana Sahib, hearing of the complete rout of his army, at once gave out orders for the massacre of the 250 women and children imprisoned in the Assembly rooms. Some of the victims were half-castes, and died bravely with their European sisters. Miss Wheeler is said to have killed six of the mutineers before jumping down the well. The same evening the bodies of the slain women and children were thrown into this well by order of Nana.

BLOOD SPLASHED ON WALLS.

On the site of this well has been erected a beautiful memorial chapel, and on its walls are recorded the names of the victims and others who took part in the heroic defence. On the morning of the 36th July, Havelock's soldiers advanced on Cawnpore, with vigor, the pipers of the 78th Highlanders playing the British to the assault. Suddenly there

was a terrible explosion, the Nana had ordered the magazine to be blown up, and then fled to Bithoor, fifteen miles, with his rabble, who looted every place in Cawnpore belonging to the Europeans.

A Mr. Shepherd, who had escaped, at once led the Highlanders to the chamber in which the helpless women and children had met such frightful tortures and miserable death. Their blood was splashed on the walls and ran inches deep on the floor, while scattered round the room were tresses of women's hair, children's boots and shoes and leaves of bibles and prayer-books.

"CAWNPORE!" TO THE DEATH.

The Highlanders are said to have divided the tresses, and swore that for every hair they held a mutinous Sepoy, or Hindoo bearing arms would pay the death penalty. Unarmed natives and native women and children were not molested by any British soldier, but no quarter was given to the mutineers when they showed signs of asking. "Cawnpore" was hurled at them with a shot or the bayonet driven home. History states that over one thousand men, women and little ones captured by the treacherous Nana Sahib were slaughtered in the most ruthless manner. He escaped capture by the British, who for years used every means possible to make him a prisoner and try him for his horrible crimes, but all to no purpose. He is supposed to have fled to the Napani country and by large bribes, was able to rest in safety from arrest.

MAN AND MONKEY ARE RELATED.

Eminent German Scientist Endorses Theory of Darwin.

Professor Haeckel, of Jena, Germany, the eminent Darwinian, whose public appearances are exceedingly rare, lectured the other night before a distinguished audience of scientists from all parts of Germany, on "The Problem of Man." The Zoological Institute of the University of Jena produced all its treasures, skeletons of a gorilla, of man of various species, of apes, decorating the platform.

After paying a tribute to the early work of the Swedish naturalist, Linnæus, as the predecessor of Darwin, Linnæus, as the man who established for all time the morphological relationship of men and apes. It is not to be understood by relationship, said the lecturer, that man has been descended from some existing type of ape, but rather that he and the existing anthropoids had one common ancestor—perhaps in the remote Tertiary period—that this ancestor was descended from a still more remote "half-ape," which in turn descended from some insect-eating beast of mammal affinity.

This line of descent, claimed Haeckel, is now accepted by scientists with greater certainty than any theory about the descent of the elephant or the whale. As for the religious or philosophical consequences of such a theory, it was immaterial, whether man's origin was found in the region of the apes or in that of any other species of mammalia; for example, the sheep, as Professor Virchow once sarcastically suggested. However our pride may rebel against this theory of descent it remains a fact that no group of animals approaches nearer to man than the apes.

Professor Haeckel paid an eloquent tribute to Huxley for his work, showing how close their relationship was. Dealing with the objections of those who point out anatomical differences in the legs, feet, brain, etc., who lay stress on man's consciousness of good and evil, his sympathies, his nobler feelings, Haeckel said that, although these objections had his entire sympathies, there would, he thought, be more intellectual pleasure among men on this question if they freed themselves once and for all from the blinding influences of traditional prejudices; and if they recognized in their lowly origin the best evidence of their brilliant faculties, and in their progressive past a reasonable ground for belief that their future will lead them to still loftier heights.

BABES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Amazing State of Affairs Disclosed in England.

As a result of police inquiries in England, nineteen further cases of baby farming are alleged to have been brought to light in connection with the prosecution at Liverpool of Herbert Smith, twenty-one, a music-hall conjurer, and Lottie Roberts, twenty, who stand charged with obtaining money by false pretences. Five cases were taken the other day, and the sums obtained range from £10 to £15.

The prosecution alleged that while arrangements were being made by one set of advertisements for prisoners themselves to adopt a child, prisoners were arranging by another set of advertisements to obtain immediate transfer of such infant to other persons. Thus a child obtained at Lincoln was transferred the same day at St. Pancras; another child obtained at St. Pancras was quickly got rid of at Sheffield; a third taken at Altringham was parted with at Lincoln; and a fourth fetched from Chester was parted with at Halifax—in this case within about four hours.

The children trafficked in were mostly illegitimate, but they seemed to have been fairly well cared for. Prisoners were again remanded, when other cases were going into. Smith had passed under different names, such as Esdale, Hughes, Smith and Barker, and wrote on paper with a monogram to give the appearance of respectability.

The stipendiary magistrate estimated that he would send them for trial. The evidence foreshadowed by the prosecution revealed prima facie such an extensive traffic in young children, that it would be seriously against the public interest to allow a case of this class to be deprived of the fullest publicity.

Sniffen (in his own estimation a rising post): "Ah, do you know, Miss Bracing, that my fancies always come to me in my dreams?" Miss Bracing: "Yes? That is perhaps why they make other people so sleepy." Sniffen, after a moment's hesitation, concludes that it would be well to retire for a while.

PART OF BACK BONE GONE

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CASES IN SURGERY.

Man Lives With Three Vertebrae Missing—The Marvelous Skill of Physicians.

When Alexander Adrehi, a patient in the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island, New York, is discharged in a few weeks, one of the most remarkable cases in surgery will have been completed.

For four years he lay almost constantly on a waterbed in the hospital, with part of his backbone shot away. For the first few weeks after he was injured the lower part of his body was completely paralyzed. He has now so far recovered as to walk and go up and down stairs.

In May, 1903, Adrehi was shot in the back in a street fight in Brooklyn. The bullet hit the spinal column, shattering the tenth and eleventh vertebrae and almost severing the spinal cord. He was taken to Brooklyn Hospital, and at first it was believed his death was but a matter of a short time, as it was deemed impossible to overcome the injury to the spinal cord.

THANKS TO DR. FOWLER.

The late Dr. George Ryerson Fowler, who died a year ago, had charge of the case and he decided to operate.

An incision six inches long was made directly over the eleventh vertebra. The tenth and eleventh vertebrae had been completely shattered. With chisel the laminae of the tenth, eleventh and twelfth vertebrae were cut away, exposing the severed cord. A narrow, ragged and confused strip of membrane, about an eighth of an inch wide, remained. The bullet was removed, the ends of the spinal cord were then sutured, the membrane being included in the sutures. A drain, consisting of a half-dozen strips of oiled silk, was introduced and the wound sewed up.

This operation was performed May 9, 1903. A month later the man was able to move his toes. In November he could sit up in bed. Every day he received massage treatment to restore and stimulate the circulation. Electricity was used for the same purpose.

IS PERMANENTLY CURED.

When Dr. Fowler died Adrehi was removed to the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island and placed in care of Dr. Louis Casamajor, who contrived a walking machine for him.

It consists of a harness which fits under his arms and supports his weight. This is suspended in a frame which moves about on ball-bearing casters. Adrehi propelled it with his feet, his weight supported by the harness. In a short time he was able to travel all about the corridor in the hospital.

Now he can walk without the use of crutches or a brace, and goes up and down stairs by holding to the bannisters. He exercises abundantly, and the massage treatment is administered only occasionally. He moves his legs and feet freely, and the sense of feeling in them is fully restored. The circulation seems to have been perfectly established, and he is believed to be permanently cured.

He is short the tenth, the eleventh and twelfth vertebrae, but Dr. Casamajor says nature will in time make compensation with a growth of tendon which will fully supply the deficiency.

The cost to the city in the care of this patient has been great. At the usual rate for pay patients of \$1 a day it would figure more than \$1,200. But for weeks and months, when physicians and nurses were battling with death to win him back to life, he required constant attention. It is doubtful if \$5,000 would cover the cost.

WOMEN LIVE LONGER.

Longevity Three Years Greater Than That of Men.

What is known as the new English life-table is discussed in a Registrar-General's blue book, issued recently. It shows that the annual death-rate per 1,000 in England and Wales has decreased since 1840 from 21.74 to 18.19 in 1900, and that the chance of life at birth has increased during the same period, but not yet reached the years given by the Psalmist. Women, it will be noticed, may expect to live three years longer than men.

The following table gives the expectation of life (in years) at birth for England and Wales as a whole, and for selected healthy districts—

1838	1881	1891	
54.	90.	1900.	
Men, England generally	39.01	43.06	44.13
Women, England generally	41.85	47.18	47.77
Men, healthy districts	48.56	51.48	52.87
Women, healthy districts	49.45	54.04	55.71

What are the healthy counties? A table of annual death-rate per 1,000 from 1891 to 1900 shows the healthiest to be Rutland, and the least healthy Lancashire, to which London comes next.

While the death-rate from tuberculosis per 1,000,000 has decreased since the decade 1890-99 from 3,457 to 2,010 in 1899-1900, that from cancer averaged 758 in the last-named decade, or more than one-fourth greater than in the preceding decade.

The stipendiary magistrate estimated that he would send them for trial. The evidence foreshadowed by the prosecution revealed prima facie such an extensive traffic in young children, that it would be seriously against the public interest to allow a case of this class to be deprived of the fullest publicity.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

Sunday School Teacher: "What would happen now if people were struck dead for lying as they were in ancient times?"

Bright Pupil: "There wouldn't be anybody left to bury 'em."

HIS VALUE.

Wigwag—That's a fine dog of yours, Saphedie.

Saphedie—Yes, indeed, he is. That dog knows as much as I do.

Wigwag—I'll give you a quarter for him.

SOME ROYAL ROMANCES

COURTSHIPS OF KINGS THAT WERE REAL LOVE AFFAIRS.

They Are Usually Cut-and-dried Affairs, But Some of Them Are Quite Romantic.

The courtship of the Queen Dowager of Italy was one of the shortest on record. One day the Duchess of Genoa sought counsel of Victor Emmanuel II. It appeared that representations had been made on behalf of a German prince for the hand of her daughter, Margaret. They discussed the matter, and on returning to the palace he mentioned the matter to his son, Humbert.

The Prince, with some agitation, craved permission to enter the lists against the German prince. The King was delighted, and father and son immediately returned to the palace of the Duchess.

KING EDWARD'S LOVE-AFFAIR.

When the King entered the Duchy, Humbert drew his cousin aside and asked her to marry him. Having received the wished-for answer, Prince Humbert led the Princess back to her astonished mother and formally announced their betrothal. The whole affair was over in ten minutes.

It is not very well known that Queen Victoria had selected a German princess as a suitable bride for our present King. But on this subject the Prince had other views, for he had fallen in love with the beautiful Danish princess. His mother advised that he should have his own way, and a meeting took place between the young people in the Cathedral of Speier. The sequel has shown the wisdom of Queen Victoria.

The courtship of King Alfonso's father is particularly interesting. The King fell in love with Mercedes, a daughter of the Duke de Montpensier, and the Court was thrown into panic by the ambition of Montpensier. But the King ignored the anathemas of Isabella and the entreaties of his Ministers, and set about the conquest of the fair Mercedes.

The Royal lovers were staying at La Granja, and had wandered far from the palace. The young princess was too weary to return on foot, so the King hired a farmer's grain-cart and mule to take them home. The King drove, but after a little the mule was allowed to go as it pleased, for Alfonso was declaring his love for the Princess, and swearing to marry her in spite of all.

THE TWO ROYAL SISTERS.

One of the most romantic of Royal courtships was that of Francis Joseph of Austria. The young Emperor was privately betrothed to Helene, the eldest daughter of the Duke Maximilian of Bavaria. He went to visit the Duke to complete the necessary arrangements.

Soon after his arrival the Emperor was walking in the woods near the castle when he met Helene's younger sister, Elizabeth, the tomboy of the family. With girlish impulsiveness she greeted him with "God guard you, cousin!" and flung her arms round the neck of her Imperial relative. He promptly fell in love with this child of the woods.

To celebrate his birthday the Emperor's mother gave a ball. Elizabeth was invited, but not having made her debut at court, she had to decline. The Emperor, however, insisted that Elizabeth should be there. Between the dances he led the Princess into an alcove. On a table was a book with pictures of Austrians in their national costumes, and they turned over the pages together. "These are my subjects," her partner said suddenly; "say one word, and you shall rule them."

The reply was so satisfactory that the Emperor immediately asked Duke Maximilian for the hand of his younger daughter, Elizabeth. The old Duke was furious at the affront, put upon Princess Helene. He refused to allow Elizabeth to take her sister's place until the Emperor passionately declared that, should his request be rejected, he would start at once for home and marry neither the one nor the other of the Duke's daughters. Thereupon the Duke gave his reluctant consent.—Pearson's Weekly.

A HOUSE OF GLASS.

The Freak Palace of a New York Financier.

In a country home built entirely of glass, C. Parker Woodbury, a New York financier, with a town residence in Brooklyn, will seek sanitary perfection and all the health-giving qualities from sunlight filtering through the roof and walls, as well as the windows of his residence. This house is to be erected at Beechhurst, L.I., at a cost of \$25,000.

Albert Swasey, an architect at No. 40 West Twenty-third Street, is preparing the plans for Mr. Woodbury's glass house. It will be of the size of a fifteen-room dwelling, but instead of having interior walls, with hallways and doors, the two floors are to be divided off, as suits the occupant's fancy, with Japanese screens made of bamboo and paper.

In the construction of the house, hollow glass blocks twelve inches long and one inch thick will be used. While the glass will be tinted and therefore not transparent, it will be translucent.

Cream color probably will be the tone chosen by Mr. Woodbury for the walls of his home. In order to modulate the amount of sunlight entering the rooms an elaborate system of screens is to be devised, but these probably will not be much in demand, since the builder desires all the sunlight he can get.

At night the house will be lighted by electricity, and as the light will penetrate the walls, the Woodbury home will be one of the show places of Beechhurst when it begins to glow in the evening.

IMPEDIMENT.

Teacher (angrily): "Why don't you answer the question, Bobby?"

His Brother Tommy (answering for him): "Please, sir, he's got a pepper-mint in his speech."

FAMILY IN THE FORCE.

A family of policemen recently landed at the Assizes at Maidstone, England. All the members belonged to the Kent County Constabulary, and represented every grade of the force. They were Superintendent Fowle, of Cranbrook, and his three sons; Detective Inspector Fowle, of Wren's Cross; Sergeant Fowle, of Wren's Cross; and Constable Fowle, of Wren's Cross.

It takes a lot of will power for an unmarried woman to look as happy as a bachelor.

CLOTHES MADE OF PAPER

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

COMPARABLE TO A THIN RUBBER GARMENT.

Tastefully Figured Stuffs—Paper Sacks as Mail Bags—Soon on the Market.

For a long time yarn has been manufactured out of paper in Germany; but now this yarn is being woven into fabrics, which the manufacturers claim are advantageously employed for wearing apparel, tablecloths, towels, upholstery materials, rugs, hangings, buckram, linings, sacking, etc.

In fact, fashionable clothes are now being made out of paper and will soon be on the market.

The samples sent to the Bureau of Manufactures at Washington show a variety of threads and numerous forms of woven fabrics. The coarsest is a ordinary jute sacking and resembles a mat.

Some rather tasteful figured stuffs intended for hangings, portiers, etc., are of composite structure, the warp being of cotton and the woof of paper yarn.

Heavier materials of this sort are said to render good service as rugs. The lightest stuffs are apparently too stiff to lend themselves easily for use as wearing apparel.

FISH GELATIN TREATMENT.

A light, blue stuff, with a rather lustrous surface, is, however, not far removed in point of pliability or suppleness from certain grades of American cotton fabrics, which find a ready market among the Chinese. A closely-woven stuff, upon which designs have been printed, could be used very effectively for a wall covering.

The sacking manufactured there has rendered admirable service and seems to replace the jute article perfectly. Sacks of this material have been very successfully employed as mail bags.

By treatment with fish gelatin the resistance to moisture has been so heightened that woven-stuff can be repeatedly washed and do not suffer from exposure to the elements. An interesting application of paper at Verviers is that of the manufacture of hats in imitation of ordinary straw headgear and of the more costly Panama hats. The results are said to be very satisfactory. Special advantages are claimed for the paper-hats, apart from the cheapness. The color of the artificial straw or of the imitation leaves of the Central American screw pine is but little affected by exposure to the sun, and, what is of considerable importance, the plater can command the use of material of any length.

WARMTH WELL KNOWN.

Paper does not "generate" heat when in contact with the skin or when used as a vest any more than any other inert substance. Rough fabrics, more particularly certain coarse woolen goods, do stimulate the circulation when in immediate contact with the skin, but purely as the result of mechanical irritation. It has long been a matter of common household knowledge that a sheet of stout paper is as good as a heavy garment in protecting any given part of the body against cold. Thus, a news-paper between a vest and a coat protects the back of the wearer as effectively as if he wore a heavy overcoat, and the use of paper to protect the feet is well known.

POOR CONDUCTOR.

Its value in this connection is based upon the fact that it is a poor conductor of heat but slightly permeable in most of its forms. It is comparable in this respect to a thin garment of caoutchouc as a protector against cold, because it retains

ATTEMPT TO KILL PRESIDENT

Maniac Fires Two Shots at the French Chief Executive.

A despatch from Paris says: The national fete day was marred by an attempt on the life of President Fallières by Leon Maille, a naval reservist, of Havre, who, it is believed, is suffering from a mania which caused him to imagine himself persecuted. Maille fired two shots at the President, but did not hit him. He was at once placed under arrest.

On account of the activity of the anti-militarists, who tried to organize a demonstration against the army throughout France on Sunday, exceptional precautions were taken to safeguard the President. The attempt on his life occurred on the Avenue des Champs Elysées while the President was returning to the palace from Longchamps, where he had reviewed the garrison of Paris in the presence of 250,000 enthusiastic people. Premier Clemenceau and M. Lannes, the President's Secretary, were with the President in his landau, which was escorted by a squadron of cuirassiers. The carriage had safely emerged from the Bois de Boulogne, where the anti-militarists had stationed themselves, with the intention of shooting the soldiers, and was descending the broad

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 16.—Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 80c to 90c.
Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal at \$1; No. 1 northern, 97½c to 95c; No. 2 northern, 95½c.
Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 62c to 62½c.
Barley—Nominal; No. 2, 54c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53c to 54c.
Oats—Ontario—Firm; No. 2, white, 44½c to 45c, outside. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 45c to 45½c, on track at elevators.
Peas—Nominally 78c to 79c.
Rye—Nominally 70c.
Buckwheat—60c.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patients, \$3.45 bid, \$3.50 asked. Manitoba first patients, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.20 to \$4.25; third, \$4.05 to \$4.10.
Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$19, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices are easy, but changes are small.
Creamery prints 20c to 21c
do solids 19c to 20c
Dairy prints 17c to 20c
do solids 16c to 17c
Cheese—Quiet at 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here.
Eggs—17c to 18c per dozen, in case

Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.
Potatoes—Delaware, \$1.15 to \$1.20, in car lots on track here.

Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timber; No. 2 \$12.50.
Baled Straw—7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.
\$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Nominal at \$9.50 for lightweights and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavy, farmers' lots.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady, tapers, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 16.—Butter—Towns ships, 20½c to 21c; Quebec, 20½c to

20½c; Ontario, 20c; dairy, 17½c to 18c.
Cheese—Ontario white, 11½c; colored, 11½c to 11¾c; Quebec, 10½c to 11c; townships, 11c.
Eggs—Wholesale lots were quoted at 16½c to 17c, and small lots at 17½c to 18c.

Oats—Manitoba No. 2 white, 49c to 49½c; Ontario No. 2 at 48½c to 49c; No. 3 at 47½c to 48c, and No. 4 at 49½c to 50c.
Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$3.10 to \$3.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, 4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do, in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags was \$2.1; shorts, \$23 to \$25 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$18.50 to \$20; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32.

Rolled oats—Keep firm but quiet at 2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag.
Cornmeal—\$1.45 to \$1.50.
Hay—For baled hay there is only a fair trade. No. 1, 16 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots. The market remains easy.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 16.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring easier; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05c; Winter dull; No. 2 white, \$1.00.
Corn—Easier; No. 2 yellow, 59½c; No. 2 white, 58½c; strong, unchanged. Canal freights—Unchanged.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 16.—Wheat—Spot, easy; No. 2 red, 99½c in elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.00½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.12½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.03½ f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 16.—To-day's run of butchers' cattle was about sufficient for the demand. Picked sold from \$5.40 to \$5.50, with choice from \$5 to \$5.30. Medium grades were steady at \$4.50 to \$4.90. Choice cows were firmer at \$3.75 to \$4.25; common to medium, \$2.50 to \$3.

Stocker and feeder trade continued quiet, with a fair demand for good quality at \$3.50 to \$3.75.

Milch cows were dull, with quotations unchanged at \$30 to \$50 for choice and \$20 to \$25 for common.

Veal calves were quiet and unchanged at 3c to 6c per pound.

Sheep and lambs were steady. Ewes sold slightly lower at \$4.50 to \$4.75, and bucks and curts from \$3.50 to \$4. Lambs sold from 7½c to 8½c per pound.

Hogs were unchanged at Tuesday's advance; selects were quoted at 6.75.

GROWTH OF MANUFACTURES

Six and a Half Millions Is the Population of Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A bulletin was issued on Wednesday morning by the Bureau of Census and Statistics, showing the growth of Canada's manufacturing establishments during the past six years, and giving the comparative average production per establishment in 1901 and 1905. The various industries are divided into three groups: First, those with products of between \$200,000 and \$500,000 per establishment; second, those with products of between \$200,000 and \$1,000,000 per establishment, and third, those running over one million dollars per establishment.

Compared with the census of 1901, which was for the calendar year 1900, there were in the first class 178 works producing each \$500,000 and over in 1905, as against 72 in 1900; in the second class there were 62 works producing \$750,000 and over in 1905, as against 24 in 1900, and in the third class there were 17 works producing \$2,500,000 and over as against 6 in 1900. There were four works in 1905 producing each \$5,000,000 and over, whereas not one factory had reached the amount in 1900.

SOME GREAT PRODUCERS.
The greatest volume of production by a single factory in 1905 was over \$8,000,000, and the greatest in 1900 was under \$4,500,000. The production of all works in the year 1905 was \$481,053,371, and in 1900 it was \$17,118,092.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

A Flash of Lightning Ignited Her Clothing.

A despatch from Moncton, N. B., says: During a severe electrical storm which swept this section on Tuesday afternoon thirteen-year-old Mary Trites was killed by a bolt of lightning in her home, two miles from Paines Junction. The child had gone upstairs in company with her little sister to lower a window, and had just placed her right hand on the sash when there came a terrific peal of thunder, followed by a vivid lightning flash. Almost instantly the clothing of the little girl sprang into a blaze, and she was hurled back against the foot of the bed which stood in the room. The other child, frightened by the thunder, threw herself on the floor and cried out to her mother. When the latter rushed upstairs she found the eldest child on the floor terribly burned and lifted her onto the bed, where she expired a few minutes later. Her arm and breast had been fearfully burned, and it is thought that her back was broken by the shock. The child was a daughter of George Trites, I. C. R. section foreman. The house was quite badly damaged by the bolt.

TWO MUST DIE ON GALLows.

Cabinet Considers Three Appeals for Executive Clemency.
A despatch from Ottawa says: Three appeals for executive clemency in the case of men sentenced to death have been considered by the Cabinet. In two of the cases it was decided that the law must take its course. In the third, decision was deferred, pending the receipt of a further report from the judge who tried the case. The two murderers who must pay the penalty of their crimes are a man named Dale, who two years ago shot two Frenchmen in British Columbia, and Ching Lung, a Chinaman, who stabbed a man in the Rodney District a year ago. The man who has a respite is Frank Capelli, convicted of the slaying of one Dow, at Whitestone, in the Parry Sound District.

DISORDERS IN BELFAST.

Strikers Spill Sugar But Drink Contents of Whiskey-laden Van.

A despatch from Belfast says: The anticipated disorders growing out of the strike here have occurred. A van carrying freight to the docks for a Brazilian line steamer was seized by a mob and burned in the street on Wednesday. Another was thrown from a dock, while still another, loaded with sugar, was held up, the bags ripped open and their contents strewn in the street. One whiskey-laden van was seized—but the whiskey was not poured into the street, the rioters preferring to take possession of it. Two cases had been looted when the police arrived.

PUSHING WESTWARD FAST.

Good Progress With Line From Saskatchewan to Edmonton.

A despatch from Edmonton, Alberta, says: The progress made during the past two months on the Grand Trunk Pacific, between Saskatoon and Edmonton, gives more reassuring prospects of an early completion than the work hitherto indicated. About 1,300 men and 900 teams of horses are employed on the work. Seventy-five miles of road is graded from Saskatoon west, and with the large force employed now, it is expected that over 100 miles west from Saskatoon will be completed by Aug. 5. Then a large force of men at work on the Battle River crossing will be moved up between Battle River and Edmonton.

The southern provinces of Russia have been swept by a severe storm, and thousands of acres of crops have been destroyed.

THEY DIED OF STARVATION

Seventy-One Indians Perish in Woods Surrounding Lake Mistassini.

A despatch from Quebec says: Further details reached town on Tuesday in regard to the death from starvation of a party of twenty-one Indians in the woods, while en route from Lake Mistassini to Rebarval. On the 22nd of March last an Indian named John Boston found the remains of three of the victims, Thomas Bazil, Miller and Big John, about a hundred miles from Lake Mistassini. He inferred the bodies were brought to Rebarval. The bodies of the other Indians who succumbed to privation, cold and hunger during the long three-hundred-mile trip through the forest, where no trace of habitation of man was to be found, have not been recovered, nor have their names been mentioned, but there were in all twenty-six, comprising five children. Miller was the son of a former chief of the Hudson's Bay post at Mistassini, while Big John belonged to the head of the Mistassini.

THE POWDER EXPLODED.

Six Sailors Killed on U. S. Battleship Georgia.

A despatch from Washington says: Six men, including one officer and five enlisted men, are dead, and two officers and twelve enlisted men are injured, some of them more or less seriously, as the result of an accident aboard the battleship Georgia on Monday morning, caused by the igniting of a powder charge in the after superposed turret. The explosion occurred about 10 o'clock while the ship, with other vessels of the Second Division of the Atlantic Fleet, was at target practice off Provinceville. Mass. Lieut. Casper Goodrich, Jr., who is a son of Rear-Admiral Goodrich, commandant of the New York Navy Yard, is among the dead, and Midshipmen John T. Cruz and Falkner Goldthwaite, were wounded. The Georgia proceeded at once to Boston, where the injured men were placed in the naval hospital at Chelsea. It was there that Midshipman Goldthwaite and the five enlisted men died late Monday afternoon.

SLIT THE MAN'S TONGUE.

Revolted Cruelties By Buffalo Burglars.

A despatch from Buffalo says: Because he would not deliver to two burglars the keys to his employer's house, Frank Smith, 45 years old, a coachman in the employ of John Gehm, a wholesale meat dealer, was horribly tortured Sunday morning, and left for dead by his assailants. Smith slept in a room above the barn at the rear of Gehm's house. He was awakened shortly after midnight by two masked men, who demanded the keys of the house. Smith refused to give them up, and the burglars then began a series of revolting tortures. Smith's tongue was slit with a knife, and the soles of his feet were slashed in a score of places until he became unconscious. The men then threw Smith down the stairs, where he was found next morning. The master was kept a secret by the police until Monday, when one arrest was made. The prisoner gives his name as Taylor.

DEPORTING THE BAD ONES.

Two Undesirable Prisoners Will be Sent Home.

A despatch from Kingston says: A prisoner named Harrison, who is serving a term in the penitentiary, is to be deported next week. He will be sent to Detroit, where the United States authorities will take charge of him and deal with him as they see fit. Another prisoner in the penitentiary here is also to be deported shortly.

JACOB SUNFIELD SHOT MRS. RADZYK, THEN KILLED HER HUSBAND

A despatch from Hamilton says: A tragedy occurred here on Friday afternoon about 2.45, by which Andrew Radzyk lost his life by a bullet. Mrs. Radzyk was shot in the breast and Jacob Sunfield stands arrested, charged with murder. The husband and wife resided in a small cottage on Sherman avenue, within 100 feet of the International Harvester Works, and Sunfield was boarding with them. The neighbors were startled by the sound of three shots, and Mrs. Radzyk was seen to run towards the factory. Upon arriving there she was found to be bleeding and was being attended by the resident doctor. The police were telephoned for. Sergeant Walsh and Constable Clark were despatched to the scene and upon entering the house found Radzyk stretched on the floor of the bedroom in pools of his own blood, whilst the gory condition of the sheets and quilts showed that he had been lying there when shot. In a rear room was found Sunfield with his head buried in his hands and apparently in a stupor. When roused and told to hold up his hands to be manacled he showed an inclination to resist, but when finally handcuffed he seemed quiet enough. In

SPENT \$21,000,000 ON ROADS

Value of Work Done in Ontario in Ten Years.

A despatch from Toronto says: As shown by the annual report of Mr. A. W. Campbell, Deputy Minister of Public Works, on highway improvement, the amount spent by Ontario on road improvements during the last ten years was \$81,000,000. Of this \$10,492,002 was in cash, the remainder being made up by 10,510,500 days of statute labor. This does not include the expenditure in town and city streets. Lennox and Addington, Middlesex, Peel, Lincoln, Oxford, Wellington, Hastings, Lanark, Wentworth and Simcoe were the counties in which the most work was done from 1903 to 1906. The aggregate sum spent in these counties in this time was \$887,282, of which the Government con-

tributed \$295,751. The miles of roads improved totaled 2,076. The expenditure in 1906 was \$250,444.

Although admitting that automobiles have come to stay, in regard to the present situation, Mr. Campbell says:

"The automobile on the country road is undoubtedly producing, at the present time much hardship. Occasionally accidents are reported, and that the number is not greater is partially due to the fact that farmers, and their wives and daughters especially, are compelled to use the roads with horses less than they would otherwise do, owing to the fear of meeting an automobile. This is most unfortunate, and it is not a matter of surprise that such feeling has arisen antagonistic to the automobile."

RECORD OF FATALITIES.

Thirty-four in Winnipeg Since Beginning of Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Since the beginning of the year there have been in Winnipeg no less than 34 fatalities, an appalling record, besides five people who have taken their own lives. Possibly, never before have so many met violent deaths in this city in the same space of time. From the record it would seem that Winnipeg is increasing in the number of accidental deaths at a rate that is truly appalling. The record is:—

Accidental	10
By street cars	5
By freezing	2
By asphyxiation	1
Burned to death	6
Suicides	6
Drowned	3
Killed on railways	8
Poisoned	1
Murder	2

VIOLENT DEATHS AT MONTREAL.

A despatch from Montreal says: Montreal is getting a record for deaths by violence, no less than seventy-five such cases having occurred in June.

DIED IN HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Sir Alfred Billson Expired During a Division.

A despatch from London says: During a division in the House of Commons on Tuesday evening Sir Alfred Billson, member for the northwestern division of Staffordshire, suddenly fainted and then expired. The House immediately adjourned. Sir Alfred was born in 1839. A pathetic feature of the incident was that Sir Alfred's daughter was the ladies' gallery at the time of her father's death, and was not aware of his seizure, and the news was gently broken to her by John Burns. Sir Alfred was knighted at the time of his birth.

Nearly a million people died of the plague in India during the first five months of the present year.

DROUGHT IN MANITOBA.

Southern Sections of the Province are Suffering.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Private advices received during the past few days from southern Manitoba indicate that the drought is having disastrous effects on the crops, and failure is staring many districts in the face. Rain has failed in streaks along the creeks and rivers, and others have got no rain at all. Many farmers are reported to be ploughing up their fields. North of the C. P. R. main line, extending to the boundary of the Province and west into Saskatchewan, there are excellent crop prospects.

PRISON BINDER TWINE.

Seventeen Carloads Shipped From Kingston to Alberta.

A despatch from Kingston says: Seventeen carloads of binder twine, comprising the output of the penitentiary factory, has been forwarded by steamers to Fort William and thence by train to the farmers' association of Alberta Province. The prices paid range from 10 cents to 11½ cents per pound.

KING'S PHYSICIAN DEAD.

Sir William Henry Broadbent Attended Royal Family.

A despatch from London says: Sir Henry Broadbent, physician-in-ordinary to the Queen and the Prince of Wales, and who for a long time attended the late Queen Victoria and others of the Royal family, died on Wednesday. He was born in 1835.

CHINA WAKING UP.

A despatch from Peking says: Important edicts have been issued ordering reform in the provincial judicial system and establishing police, industrial courts, and modern courts of law in the provinces. The changes will first be introduced on Chili and Kiangsu. The officials and people are also called upon to prepare for the adoption of a constitutional form of government.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

Our Public School

Meeting Held for Discussion of Heating and Ventilating System

The public meeting held in the Town Hall on Monday evening called, as the notice stated, "to consider the demands of the Board of Education upon the Council for the supplying of a considerable sum of money to enable the Board of Education to install a proper heating and ventilating system in the Public School," was not largely attended, though it was a fairly representative gathering of the ratepayers.

Mr. Mather, as reeve, occupied the chair, and stated the object of the meeting. He wished the members of the Board of Education to state their case. This was objected to by some members of the Board, who said the Council had "turned down" their proposal, and thought the members of the Council should explain their reason for doing so. After considerable "sparring for position" it was agreed that members of the School Board should speak and explain their position. We cannot attempt to give anything like a full report, as this would more than fill the columns of the paper.

The first speaker was Mr. C. W. Thompson, chairman of the School Board, who gave a statement of the negotiations entered into with the various firms for the installation of a heating and ventilating system, and of the visit of Dr. Faulkner and himself to Oshawa to inspect the Pease system in use in the public school there; also of their visit to Peterboro and Lakefield to inspect other systems in use in those places. He stated that after visiting these places they most decidedly recommended the Pease system as the one which gives thorough satisfaction.

Dr. Faulkner next followed, and read a lengthy report which he had prepared and submitted to the School Board, and also to the Council. This report confirmed in every particular all that Mr. Thompson had said in favor of the Pease system. The Dr. then went on to show that if this system was installed it would be possible to conduct the school with three teachers, instead of four; and that the saving of the salary of a fourth teacher would more than pay for the installing of the Pease system in twenty years, and it would thus not cost the ratepayers anything. He showed how, with the proper heating and ventilation secured by this system in the Oshawa school, an average of eighty pupils were being taught in one room not so large as any of the rooms in our public school; and if this could be done there, there would be no difficulty in placing the number of children attending our school in three rooms, and thus save the salary of one teacher. He stated that the school had been for years in an unsatisfactory state as regards heating and ventilation, and was liable to be condemned at any time and the Government grant withheld.

Dr. Bissonette then spoke as to the unsanitary, and unhealthy condition of the school, and stated that on this account he allowed his children to attend only half time—the first half of the forenoon and first half of the afternoon.

Mr. Meiklejohn repudiated the insinuation that had been made that he was interested as agent of another firm, and that when solicited to take the agency he had told them he had not time to attend to it, and did not wish to have anything to do with it.

Mr. W. S. Martin scored the Council for their action in the matter, and said that the members of the School Board were among the heaviest ratepayers, and had as much the interests of the village at heart as the Council, and did not wish to go into any unnecessary expense, but that this was necessary, and under the method proposed would not place any additional burden on the ratepayers.

Mr. F. T. Ward also spoke to the same effect.

Mr. Mather then spoke in behalf of the Council, and said he thought it strange that this Province of Ontario had not in the past, nor has it now, anyone in connection with the Education Department who could be looked to as an authority in the matter of heating and ventilating school buildings. Many of the States across the border had such officials in connection with their educational systems. In reference to the raising of the amount asked for by the School Board he did not see any way but to comply with their request, and raise the money required, in the easiest and most inexpensive manner.

It being then after eleven o'clock the meeting quickly dispersed.

A terrible disaster occurred at London, Ont., on Tuesday afternoon, when a four storey brick building suddenly collapsed, burying a number of people in its ruins. Nine persons are known to have been killed, and a great many are injured, some of whom may not recover.

Drought in southern Manitoba threatens to work havoc with the crops.

North Hastings' Examinations for Admission to High Schools

The following, who wrote at Stirling, Marmora and Bancroft, were successful. The examinations were conducted in accordance with the Departmental Regulations:

The highest standing gained by any candidate was obtained by Cora Mosher, Springbrook, who got 574. Of those who wrote at Marmora, Mary Sexton got 502. At Marmora, Mary Fletcher got 527. At Bancroft, Jessie Lynch got 525.

Those to whose names the word "Honors" is appended obtained at least 75 per cent. of the total number of marks, besides making 40 per cent. on each subject. Trustees, parents and teachers would do well to study this list.

NAME	SCHOOL	TEACHER.
Bailey, Kathleen, (Honors)	Harold	Miss Osborne
Batemann, Maggie	Rawdon	Miss Vita Bailey
Bush, George	19 Sidney	Miss Scott
Calvert, Frances	Fuller	Miss Branat
Cummings, Muriel	Foxboro	Lester Ross
Demill, Pearl	7 Rawdon	Miss V. Bailey
Donnan, Mildred	Moira	A. McGuire
Forestell, Teresa	Springbrook	Miss Knox
Harlow, Warren	7 Rawdon	Miss V. Bailey
Hawkins, Evelyn, (Honors)	West Huntingdon	Miss Corbett
Hough James	Stirling	E. T. Williams
Johnson, Leize	8 Rawdon	Miss E. Faulkner
Lynons, Gladys	J. Rawdon	Miss J. Cragg
McLachlan, Jessie	Glen Ross	Miss M. McMullen
Montgomery, Blanche	Stirling	E. T. Williams
Mosher, Cora, (Honors)	Springbrook	Miss Knox
Patterson, Robert	Stirling	E. T. Williams
Reid, Edna	"	"
Reynolds, Rosa	"	"
Runnals, Gladys	Harold	Miss Osborne
Sexsmith, Helen	Springbrook	Miss Knox
Stout, Nicholas	Minto	Miss B. Williams
Thompson, Robert G., (Honors)	Stirling	E. T. Williams
Ward, Albert E.	West Huntingdon	"
Wright, Charlotte	Stirling	Miss Corbett
Zwicki, Frank, (Honors)	Bancroft	E. T. Williams
Black, Eustace	5 Dungannon	E. D. McConnell
Campbell, Ethel	6 Wollaston	Miss A. Caskey
Collins, Dean	Bancroft	Miss G. Bateman
Davy, Warren	"	E. D. McConnell
George, Ada	"	"
Graham, Raymond	3 Carlow	Miss McGloughlin
Harrett, Henry	2 Carlow	Miss Waterman
Jarman, Harry, (Honors)	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell
Mccabe, James	1 Dungannon	Miss Sharkey
Lynch, Jennie, (Honors)	6 Monteagle	Miss A. Turner
Robinson, Maggie	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell
Turiff, Edna	5 Dungannon	Miss A. Caskey
Weese, Mabel, (Honors)	3 Dungannon	Miss Kellaway
Wilson, Lucy J.	2 Carlow	Miss Waterman
Alcockbrack, Pearl	15 Rawdon	Mrs. Graham
Bayley, Edith	2 Madoc	Ethel Stephenson
Basset, Annie	3 Madoc	P. H. Huich
Blakely, Mary Ellen	3 Madoc	Miss Holmes
Bradshaw, Ina	Bridgewater	Miss Beal
Bristol, Ruth	Madoc	P. H. Huich
Brown, Bessie	"	"
Burns, Eddie	"	"
Burns, Kathleen	"	"
Collins, John S.	10 Huntingdon	J. W. F. Sanderson
Dafos, Willie	Madoc	P. H. Huich
Empey, Della	7 Madoc	Miss Gourlay
Farrell, May	Madoc	P. H. Huich
Fleming, Jennie	Ivanhoe	Miss Bishop
Gardiner, Iona	Madoc	P. H. Huich
Harris, Grace	Bannockburn	H. S. McNaughton
Hunter, Maggie	"	"
Jose, Gerrance	Madoc	P. H. Huich
Lewis, Russell	"	Miss Bishop
Martin, Matilda	12 Huntingdon	P. H. Huich
Mackintosh, Willie	Madoc	P. H. Huich
McCullum, Harry	10 Huntingdon	Miss Beal
McCullum, Stella	Ivanhoe	Miss Bishop
Naylor, Edwin	"	"
Roberts, Norma	"	"
St. Charles, Daisy	Bridgewater	Miss Johnson
Sexsmith, Mary, (Honors)	10 Huntingdon	R. Weir
Sherwin, Edna	Ivanhoe	R. Weir
Stout, Edna	Bridgewater	R. Weir
Weart, Ford	14 Madoc	J. W. F. Sanderson
Wells, John	10 Huntingdon	R. Weir
Bleeker, Dora	Marmora	Miss Irwin
Brunker, Dola, (Honors)	"	R. Weir
Burkitt, Maggie	Rawdon	Miss Johnson
Clairmont, Charles	Marmora	R. Weir
Cooke, Flossie	"	"
Doupe, Mabel	"	"
Fletcher, Mabel, (Honors)	8 Wollaston	Miss Irwin
Henderson, May C., (Honors)	Marmora	R. Weir
Mitchell, Alex	"	Miss Sills
Mofat, Thos.	"	R. Weir
McKinnon, Clara	1 Marmora	"
McWilliams, Lena	Marmora	"
Reid, Ernest	"	"
Shannon, Genevieve	"	"
Sweet, Frank	"	"
Vincent, Edith, (Honors)	5 Marmora	Miss Swann

Reduction in Railway Rates

The findings of the Railway Commission with respect to the discrimination of rates from United States points to Canadian points as against those from contiguous Canadian territory to the same destination, has been announced, and as a result of the efforts and representations of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association a general readjustment of rates throughout eastern Canada has been brought about. An order has just been issued to railways that tariffs covering the new basis of rates must be issued without unnecessary delay.

The new proposition means a general decrease in class freight rates in the territory east of the Detroit river and Sudato, and including, the Maritime Provinces; the same basis of rates from and to all large centres; the same in winter as in summer; overcome complaints as to the violation of the long and short haul clause of the Railway Act, except as authorized; the removal of the discrimination which now exists at frontier points in favor of the United States manufacturer; the rates between all points to be based on short line mileage, and as nearly as practicable uniformity in rates between various distributing centres in Ontario.

Railways must endeavor to apply from recognized water points, such as Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catharines, etc., on a basis in competition with water during the summer slightly lower than the general basis adopted, but there is to be no increase from those prevailing at the present time.

An illustration as to how the new basis will work out, the present first-class rate, Windsor to Montreal, is 70 cents in the winter and 60 cents in the summer. The new basis will be 58 cents all the year round.

Free, for Cataract, just to prove meets, a trial size box of Dr. Shoop's Cataract Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm, and such healing ingredients as Oil Encapsulated, Honey, Mallow, etc., as gives instant and lasting relief to the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50c. Sold by J. S. Morton.

Owner's risk conditions has been amended and defined that the carriers are liable for loss through negligence on the part of themselves, their agents or employees.

There is to be no disturbance of any special commodity tariffs or commodity rates now in effect where these rates are lower than the new class rates.

Increase of Population

The census department has prepared an estimate which places the population of Canada at six and a half millions on April 1st last, an increase of more than one and one-quarter millions since the census of 1901. If the present rate of increase is maintained the Dominion should show a population of seven and a half millions at the next regular census. The increase of immigration is, however, becoming greater every year, and this year will reach probably 400,000, with a probability of increasing to half a million in a year or so. It will not be surprising, therefore, if the next census shows our population to be much greater than the above estimate.

A sudden cold wave has struck Austria-Hungary. Ten degrees of frost was registered at Vienna on July 16th, and several floods were reported from various places. There is much snow in the mountain districts, and summer visitors at mountain hotels are snowed in. The mountain railways are not working. Such conditions have not prevailed before in 150 years.

I will mail you free, to prove merits, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are merely symptoms of other diseases. Don't stomp the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside of the Human Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart and Kidneys well have their controlling or assisting nerves. Whenen these nerves and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its name. Not only eye disease, but all the inside nerves. Also for blunting, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to day for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by J. S. Morton.

Purely Chance.

Kicker—Do you consider poker a game of chance? Booker—Purely. Sometimes my wife finds it out, and then again she doesn't—Harper's Barber.

Please send contributions to J. S. Morton, Chairman, to Douglas Davidson, Sec.-Treas., of the Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

The fear of work is the card index to the catalogue of troubles.—Richmond Missourian.

His Self-Denial

Not long ago we heard a man's little daughter say to him, "Papa, can't I have a nickel to buy some gum?" He was a good kind man, and he didn't refuse her roughly. He patted her on the head and said,—"Daughter, your old dad can't afford such things. It takes all our money to buy bread and meat, and keep you and mamma in shoes." She looked disappointed and walked away. Presently he started home. He felt as if no hot one would help his appetite, and put him in a more cheerful frame of mind in which to greet his father, so he walked in and put his right foot upon the footrail. "What'll you have boys?" he asked. "I'll have a Tom and Jerry myself." Some of them took 'er straight, some took it diluted with seltzer. Nobody descended to take beer. Our friend planked down a dollar. When the bar keeper ran up the register it showed 65 cents. Thus it is that a family man often denies himself for the benefit of "her and the children."—Lamar Democrat.

Newspaper Law

1. A post-master is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law), when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

3. Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it from the post-office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncanceled, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Unseasonable cold weather has prevailed in middle Europe.

Mr. Herbert Rose, of McGill, has won a fellowship at Exeter College, Oxford.

Twelve hundred Japanese are preparing to leave Honolulu for Vancouver.

The London Spectator warns Britain that her turn to have trouble with the Japs is coming.

Nearly a million people died of the plague in India during the first months of the present year.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is expected to arrive in Montreal on Saturday. The river front is to be illuminated in his honor.

A tragedy is reported from Sardinia, where an eighteen-year-old girl married an Italian and shortly after committed suicide.

The southern provinces of Russia have been swept by a severe storm and thousands of acres of crops have been destroyed.

Fifty Doukhobors from Thunder Hill tramped into Dauphin, Man., wearing pink and white nightgowns and beguining for bread.

Conductor Thompson, who was sentenced to three years in penitentiary for neglect of orders, resulting in the collision at Gourneau, has been pardoned by the Minister of Justice.

The editor of the "Globe," at the meeting of the Dominion Educational Association in Toronto, said the habit of summing up our national progress in figures and material evidence was altogether wrong. Our progress was to be estimated in our children and in our opportunities.

Dorland Foote, the ten-year old boy who recently confessed to having set the fires which destroyed the fire station and the stables of the Queen's hotel and the Victoria hotel at Belleville, has been sent to the Victoria Industrial School at Mimico, where he will remain until the authorities think he is in a condition of safety to the public.

The magnitude of the poultry industry from the standpoint of national finances is amazing. Poultry and eggs constitute a large and important part of the food supply of this continent. Indirectly the business represents an invested capital of millions of dollars and it is growing all the time. What it will eventually develop into under modern inventive genius and Canadian enterprise is beyond the reach of the most far-seeing prophet.

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The true orator is the man who can make people laugh, cry and feel what he says. In truth, the genuine orator is the man who has humor enough in his soul to bring the smile to the face, pathos enough in his heart to bring the tear to the eye and dignity enough in his bearing to persuade or move men. He is an exponent of the spoken word. He is a pilgrim moving toward the home of the ideal. He is the embodiment of earnestness, enthusiasm and eloquence.—Exchange.

Pollen Travels Far.

The pollen from pine forests often forms a yellow coating on lakes or on the ocean as far as 200 miles from the shore and has been mistaken by peasants for showers of sulphur. The pollen grains of the pine are provided with hollow vesicles, which buoy them up in the air very much on the principle of a box kite.—St. Nicholas.

purely chance.

Kicker—Do you consider poker a game of chance? Booker—Purely.

Sometimes my wife finds it out, and then again she doesn't.—Harper's Barber.

Please send contributions to J. S. Morton, Chairman, to Douglas Davidson, Sec.-Treas., of the Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

The fear of work is the card index to the catalogue of troubles.—Richmond Missourian.

"Beyond the Alps."

A Kansas girl graduate who had been given the theme, "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," promulgated the following:

"I don't care a cent whether Italy lies beyond the Alps or in Missouri. I do not expect to set the river on fire with my future career. I am glad that I have a good education, but I am not going to misuse it by writing poetry or essays on the future woman. It will enable me to correct the grammar of any lover I may have should he speak of 'dorgs' in my presence or 'seen a man.' It will also come handy when I want to figure out how many pounds of soap a woman can get for three dozen eggs at the grocery. So I do not begrudge the time I spent in acquiring it. But my ambitions do not fly so high. I just want to marry a man who can look anybody of his weight in the township, who can run an eighty acre farm and who has no female relatives to come around and try to boss the ranch. I will agree to cook dinners for him that won't send him to an early grave and lavish upon him a whole-some affection and to see that his razor has not been used to cut broom wire when he wants to shave. In view of all this I do not care if I get a little rusty on the rule of three and kindred things as the years go by."—Topeka Capital.

Part of the Letter We Read.

"Did you ever think," said an old printer, "that we really notice only the upper halves of the letters? The lower halves are in many cases only the stems, the remainder of ornamental flourishes which have been gradually reduced in size and length and are now meaningless. Take, for instance, the heading of a paper. Cover up with a blank sheet the lower half of the letters, and even if you did not know what they were you would have no difficulty in reading the words. Now, reverse the process and cover the upper half, and if you did not know the words it would be impossible to make out the letters. This fact is even more plainly seen in the case of the Roman letters used for headlines. An L might be mistaken for an I, but nearly all the other letters are so plainly indicated by the shape of the upper half that the lines may be read without difficulty."

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dueling in Old Creole Days.

When dueling was an actual factor in the social order of this country, it had many worthy and notable exponents, including no less distinguished personages than Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, Alexander Hamilton, De Witt Clinton, Stephen Decatur and others of the same type, but nowhere on this continent was it so much an established institution as in that peculiarly romantic old city of New Orleans. It was woven into the very fabric of the life of the community, and many a crumbling tombstone in the antiquated creole cemetery bears grim and silent witness to the fact, though to understand the situation more clearly one should breathe, so to speak, the atmosphere of the period of the creole.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling,

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT., D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto;
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICES—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Main Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110
Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.
W. H. RODGERS,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. G. THRASHER, R. S.

PERSONALS.
Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Walt are in Ottawa
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Greenleaf, of Belleville,
were in town yesterday.

Miss Jennie Laycock, of Deloro, is the
guest of Miss Florence Bissonnette.

Miss Ethel L. Munns, of Belleville, is
visiting her sister, Mrs. James Lanigan.

Mr. and Mrs. David White, of Chicago,
are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee.

Miss Maggie Kingston, Toronto, daughter
of Mr. Chas. Kingston, is home on a
visit.

Miss Jean Pearce, of Marmora, has been
the guest of Miss Elma Watts for the past
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of Oneida, N.Y.,
are visiting relatives and friends in town
and vicinity.

Miss Annie and Master Albert Hoskins,
of Grafton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J.
W. Cummings.

Miss Leila Scott of Heckston, is visiting
her cousin, Miss Gladys Tucker, and other
friends.

Miss Marion McConnell, of Hastings,
returned home on Monday after spending a
week at the guest of Misses Lena and Leila
Johnson on Wednesday.

Misses Lena and Leila Johnson left on
Monday for Berlin, Ont., and will visit
Galt, Hamilton, Niagara Falls and Toronto
before returning.

Mrs. B. T. Caverley and W. T. Sine
attended the annual meeting of the Odd-
fellows' Relief Association held in King-
ston on Wednesday.

Master Robert and Miss Candace Jones,
of Philadelphia, N.Y., are visiting their
grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jones,
and other friends in Stirling.

Mr. W. J. Butler, of Fond du Lac, Wis-
consin, arrived here on Tuesday evening on
a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L.
Wheeler, and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Carron Cummings, of Blisbe, Arizona,
Miss Estelle Cummings, of Long
Beach, Cal., and Mrs. Walter Cummings,
Toronto, are visiting relatives and friends
in this village and vicinity.

Miss L. Ketcheson arrived home from
Forest Grove, Oregon, where she has been
for the past year or more with her sister,
Mrs. Jas. Boldrick. She intends leaving
for a two months' visit to points in the
province of Quebec about the second week
in August.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MRS. LOUISA CUMMINGS

Who died at Long Beach, California, on
July 1st, 1907, and was buried at Camp-
bellford, Ont., on July 13th.

Composed by Mrs. Wm. W. Rosebush, of

Detroit, Mich.

Our sister, she has truly left us,
Her face we shall see no more ;

She has passed on just a little before us,
To that other bright happy shore.

We will not mourn, for death is not cruel,
It has only called her there to rest ;

She's only gone a while before us,
And we shall meet her with the blest.

Pain has ceased ; she has no sorrow ;
Death released her from all care.

We shall soon be called to follow,
We'll prepare to meet her there.

Then dear friends, we must not mourn,
We must not sigh for her again,

For when life and toil is over

We are sure to meet again.

IN CONDOLENCE

Your mother has left you, dear children,

Her face you can see here no more

While travelling this vain world of sorrow,

But you will meet her on that other

bright shore.

She has quite left you, dear children,

She has only just passed on before ;

Her spirit still lingers to guide you.

And she bids you not weep any more.

In that bright happy home, over yonder,

She'll be waiting and watching each day,

And when your toils are here ended

You'll be with her forever to stay.

She there is free from all sorrow,

So let every tear dry away,

And if in her footsteps you follow

You'll find her some glorious bright day.

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and Diarrhoea**

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and

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Remedy, and this morning I feel like a

new man." For sale by J. S. Morton.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
derlined, 25c.; four lines, 35c.; over three lines,
7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordi-
nary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
MAIL & EX... 6.27 a.m. PASSENGER. 10.17 a.m.
MAIL & EX... 6.42 p.m. PASSENGER. 3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Wednesday, August 7th, has been
proclaimed a civic holiday in the vil-
lage of Stirling, and all citizens are
called upon to observe the same.

The new manse, just north of St.
Andrew's Church, is being pushed
rapidly forward. The foundation is
now completed, and brick for the super-
structure is being delivered.

Geo. E. Kennedy, B.A., and A. R.
Girdwood, B.A., are two of the exam-
iners of the papers of those who wrote at
the recent High School examinations.

They left for Toronto on Tuesday, and
will be absent about three weeks.

Frank Ryan was arrested on Saturday
evening for being drunk and dis-
orderly, and placed in the coop, where
he remained until Monday morning.
He was brought before M. Bird, J. P.,
and fined \$16 and \$4 costs, \$20 in all.
The fine was paid.

A. R. Girdwood, B. A., son of our
townsmen, W. R. Girdwood, has been
appointed Principal of the High School
at North Bay. He has been first assis-
tant there for the past two or three
years. We congratulate him on his
promotion to the Principalship.

The lawn social under the auspices of
the ladies of Trinity Church, Frankford,
on Wednesday evening was a decided
success. The weather was all that
could be desired, and the attendance
large. Quite a number from here drove
down and spent a very pleasant time.

The Belleville Ontario of Friday last
says: "A quiet wedding was solemn-
ized in Christ church yesterday, when
Rev. Mr. Blagrave united in marriage
Mr. James Warren of Rawdon town-
ship, and Miss Edith H. Thompson, of
Riga, Sask. The witnesses were Mr. S.
Vandervoort and Miss Mollie Vander-
voort."

There is talk of having a local option
by law submitted to the ratepayers of
this village at the time of the ensuing
municipal election in January next.
A prominent citizen says that in his
opinion such a by-law can be carried if
the churches take hold of the matter in
earnest. There is a likelihood that
some action may be taken in the near
future.

The Strawberry Festival held on the
grounds of Mr. F. C. Snarr, seventh
concession of Rawdon, on the evening of
the 10th inst., was a great success in
every way. The evening was fine and
there was a large number of people
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The Glorious Twelfth was celebrated
by a large gathering at Frankford. Be-
sides the lodges from the vicinity a
large number came from the north by
the C.O.R., and also lodges from Camp-
bellford. The big attraction was the 48th
Highlander's Band from Toronto, which
furnished music. They had more rain
in the afternoon than here, and for a
time it came down in torrents. After
parading the streets the crowd went to
the Island, a short distance up the
river, where games were played, the
main interest being centred in a base-
ball match between Frankford and
Belleville teams, in which the former
were victorious, winning by a score
of 7 to 4.

One of the provisions of the License
Law is that any person knowing an-
other to be a habitual drunkard, may
have notices served on the hotelkeepers
forbidding them to supply such an one
with liquor; and any hotelkeeper or
other person giving liquor to such party
is liable to a heavy penalty. We learn
that there are several persons in the
village and vicinity that the hotelkeep-
ers have been given notice not to supply
with liquor, yet in some way they man-
age to obtain it. One of these persons
against whom the hotelkeepers have
been so warned is Frank Ryan, who
caused a disturbance on the streets on
Saturday evening last, and was arrested
and fined, as noted elsewhere. Now we
do not believe the hotelkeepers sold him
liquor, but they sold it to some person
who gave it to him, and this person is
liable to heavy penalty, and may yet
have to answer for it in Court, as there
is pretty good evidence as to who is the
guilty party. There has been consider-
able of such work going on in the past,
and it is time an example was made of
some one, and a stop put to the practice.
Any person knowing that liquor has
been supplied in this way would do
well to communicate with the Inspector,
Mr. W. J. Allen, Madoc, who will then
prosecute. The name of the person giving
information will not be made public-
lic by the Inspector.

The Blairton iron mines of Belmont
will in all probability be re-opened in
the near future. The mines are owned
by Messrs. Pearce of Marmora, and
cover about 25 acres.

The Havelock school board are build-
ing an addition to the school for a "con-
tinuation class" work, or work usually
taken up in the first form of a High
School, and have engaged Mr. McDonald
as teacher. They have offered Miss
Buchanan a salary of \$400 as Principal
of the public school, and the other lady
teachers have been offered \$340 each.
The former principal was getting \$700
for doing the same work for which they
now offer Miss Buchanan \$100.

The Postmaster's Word for it

Mr. F. M. Hamilton, postmaster at
Cherryvale, Ind., keeps also a stock of gen-
eral merchandise, including patent medicines,
etc. "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy is standard here."
His wife is a nurse and a good cook.

She there is free from all sorrow,
So let every tear dry away,
And if in her footsteps you follow
You'll find her some glorious bright day.

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Remedy, and this morning I feel like a

new man." For sale by J. S. Morton.

New hay has been sold on the Bel-
ville market at \$15 per ton.

In the list of promotions at the Stir-
ling Public School published last week,
the name of Stanley Kincaid was
omitted. He was promoted from Jr. II.
to Sr. II.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on
Tuesday 895 cheese were offered. All
were sold to Mr. M. Bird at 10c. The
Board will meet next Tuesday at 4
o'clock.

The annual Lawn Social given by
the ladies of the Presbyterian Church
will be held on Mr. F. T. Ward's lawn
on the evening of Friday, July 26th.
Good band music. See posters.

WANTED—Girl for general housework.
Apply to Mrs. J. McC. POTTS, Stirling.

The county road men have put a coat-
ing of broken stone on the road from the
town hall eastward for a considerable
distance. They have also put on a sec-
ond coating of finer crushed stone
from Mr. M. Bird's corner to the crossing
at Mr. J. W. Haight's corner, and are now
going farther west.

HELP WANTED.—Young ladies and
men wanted. WESTON SHOE CO., Camp-
bellford.

Died at Havelock

On Tuesday night last, at Havelock,
the death occurred of Mrs. Fanning, wife
of Peterboro, where he spent the winter.
On Sunday morning, late, Mr. and Mrs.
School Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Townsend
were presented with an address and a
handsome clock by the school. Mrs.
Townsend (now Miss Clara Garrison) has
been long associated with many branches
of Sabbath School work, and Mr. Town-
send has also been a teacher.

Bellefonte is to have a new industry,
a company being about to establish a
brass foundry. They do not ask a bonus
from the city, which is noted as some-
thing unusual.

The County House of Refuge was
taken over by the House of Refuge
Committee of the County Council on
Saturday from Contractor Alford, and
a special meeting of the county fathers
will probably be held next week,

A despatch from Tweed says that Mr.
Arthur Wallace, a respected and well-
to-do farmer, died there on Sunday after-
noon from the effects of injuries re-
ceived in a runaway accident on his
farm on Friday. He was working on
the mower when his team got frightened
and ran away, dragging him under the
mower and mangling him terribly.

The Ontario House of Refuge has
sent out circulars to cheese makers
instructing them in two or three ways
how to use up all their milk without
working on Sunday. The cheesemakers
claimed that the new Lord's Day Act,
in compelling them to quit work on
Sunday would entail a great financial
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The best trip of the year will be the ex-
cursion run by the Queen St. Methodist
Church, Lindsay, to Thousand Island Park,
N.Y., on Saturday, July 27th, to Monday,
July 29th, via Belleville, G.T.R. special train
will leave Stirling at 8:15 a.m. Fare \$1.55, children half price. See large
Circular.

Charged with Poisoning Cattle

The Belleville Ontario of Monday
says: Robert Cowen, a highly respect-
ed resident of the township of Bangor, was
arrested last week on the charge of
poisoning a milch cow and two steers,
the property of his neighbor, Joseph
Long, by spreading paris green in the
pasture field where the cattle were
roaming. From a remark he is said to
have made at the cheese factory he was
arrested on suspicion. He was brought
before Magistrate Jarman at Bancroft
and committed to the county gaol here,
arriving in company with constable
Charles Stanyer. The accused denies
all knowledge of the offence, and says
that he and Long have been on the best
of terms always. Cowen is married
with a family, and is 45 years of age.
He has retained Mr. McMahon
as counsel, and he came up for election
before Judge Deroche to-day, when his
trial was fixed for a week from to-day.

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by law submitted to the ratepayers of
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caused a disturbance

Mrs. Emma Stolt, of Appleton, Wisconsin.

"A Neighbor advised me to use Peruna. I began to improve at once."



MRS. EMMA STOLT.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, 1069 Oneida St., Appleton, Wis., writes:

"Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."

"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backaches, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good."

"A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did. I began to improve as soon as I took it and I felt much better."

"I thank you for your fine remedy. It is certainly a godsend to sick women."

CATARH OF THE INTERNAL ORGANS.

Miss Theresa Berles, White Church, Mo., writes:

"I suffered with catarah of the stomach, bowels and internal organs. Everything I ate seemed to hurt me. I never had a passage of the bowels without taking medicine. I was so tired mornings, and ached all over. I had pain in my left side, and the least exertion or excitement made me short of breath."

"Now, after taking Peruna for six months, I am as well as I ever was. Peruna has worked wonders for me. I believe Peruna is the best medicine in the world, and I recommend it to my friends."

MY REGULAR PATIENTS

CHAT WITH A SURGEON ON A BIG OCEAN STEAMER.

The Doctor Meets With Some Very Strange People on a Sea Voyage.

I am rapidly coming to the belief, said a Trans-atlantic surgeon recently, that the queerest people in the world are those who go about sight-seeing, crossing the ocean twice a year, and "doing" the different countries for their own amusement and, very often, other people's annoyance. I have been a "ship's doctor" now for nearly twelve years, and during that time I have come across queerer patients on board than ever I have met on shore.

It is when they are out at sea and alone on the great waste of waters that nervous voyagers begin to fancy they are ill, and the number of fussy old and young and middle-aged ladies whose nerves I have to quieted during a single trip is often remarkable. Some of these women have been told by palmists and other charlatans that they are destined to lose their lives by drowning, and when the sea gets up a bit and the wind begins to blow they get so nervous that they make themselves ill.

A year ago I had a patient—a lady—who was so firmly convinced that she would never see land again that she had worked herself into a state absolutely dangerous to her health. I did all I could to calm her, gave her drugs, argued with her, and finally, when I began to see that all my efforts were unavailing,

I SENT THE CHAPLAIN TO HER.

He succeeded in accomplishing what I couldn't—told her into a quieter state of mind and so saved her reason. I afterwards found that there was some cause for her agitation, for, years before, she and her husband had been wrecked in the Strela, and for twenty-four hours each thought the other lost. This was the first time the lady had ventured on the water since, and hence her terror.

As you probably know, doctors who practise on board Atlantic liners are paid by the company, and their services are at the free disposal of any passenger who may be in need of them. But any passenger suffering from a complaint which developed before coming on board is expected to pay for any medical treatment received, the fees being about the same as they would be on shore. Of course, in such cases, the passenger usually kicks on receiving his bill, and grumbles considerably about the "grasping" ways of the company.

Two trips ago, a young man—evidently wealthy, for he had a state suite and a valet to wait on him—came on board with his arm in a sling. I learned that he had broken it sometime before, but that the member was still in splints. The day following the valet knocked at my door and begged that I would pay his master a visit. Of course I went, and the young man had explained his trouble. I dressed the arm and

MADE HIM COMFORTABLE.

I told him that it would be best for me to see it each day, as it was still far from healed, and he appeared to be grateful for the attention.

For eight days I attended him, and the day before we docked I sent him a bill for four guineas. He came to my office and expressed his amazement at my

"nerve" in making a charge for services which were free to all on the boat. I drew his attention to a little notice which is printed on the passenger's ticket, and after he had quieted down I talked to him pretty seriously. At the close of my address I said that if he considered my services had brought him no relief, then I would not press the charge. I thought I knew my man, and so I did, for there and then he "unlimbered," and we parted very good friends.

Have I ever had patients die during a voyage? Well, just a few, and one or two as the results of sea-sickness, in spite of the ascertained cause by me that mal de mer is invariably an excellent thing for the constitution. As a rule I am not called in for a fit of sea-sickness, but during a trip East three years ago a little boy in my office and declared that his son was in a terrible state from sea-sickness that she would be glad if I would come and have a look at him. I immediately went and found the young fellow—a delicate-looking lad of about twenty—lying in his berth, a deathly pallor on his cheeks. As I entered, so severe a fit of sickness came upon him that I knew, unless it was stopped, he would end by breaking a blood-vessel. He lay back to my surgery and returned in less than two minutes, but during the interval I feared had taken place, very good friends.

HEMORRHAGE HAD COMMENCED.

I did what I could, but the bleeding broke out again and again, and before the journey was half over the boy was dead. A similar case—this time a young lady—occurred on the very next voyage I had rather an amusing experience last year. An elderly gentleman, who was suffering all the horrors of mal de mer—which, however, in his case was without danger—said to me, and I made my appearance he begged and implored me to give him something that would stop the terrible sensation. I gave him various things supposed to reduce the nausea, but this officer afforded him little relief. He groaned and swore and turned his face to the wall and prayed that the ship might go to the bottom, so that he could enjoy the sensation of being stationary, if only for a moment. Then, turning to me with a look of agony, he told me to fetch the chaplain and the lawyer along, explaining that the latter gentleman was required in order that he might change his will, as he was determined to leave every cent he possessed to be devoted to the search for a certain cure for seasickness.

Then, instead of doing as he requested, I sat down beside him, told him all the funny stories I could think of, "filled" him about his courage, and finally persuaded him to eat a bunch of grapes. After that he seemed better, managed to conjure up a watery kind of smile at my witlessness, and when I left him he began to take a rosier view of life. An hour later I met him on the deck and he confessed that he was beginning to feel as fit as possible. Moreover, he declared that his recovery was entirely due to my society. That this was not mere flattery was proved subsequently, when he presented me with a handsome cheque in payment for my unique "services."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours the tablets may be beyond cure. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children, and will as promptly cure these troubles if they come unexpectedly. But the prudent mother will not wait until trouble comes—she will keep her children well through an occasional dose of this medicine.

The Tablets ought, therefore, to be kept in the house at all times. Mrs. C. Warren, Nevis, Sask., says: "My little boy was greatly troubled with his stomach and bowels, but a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets wrought a great change in him. I would not be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO RESTORE HOLYROOD.

£40,000 Said to Have Been Guaranteed for the Purpose.

A sum of £40,000, or about \$200,000, is said to have been guaranteed for the purpose of restoring the venerable abbey of the Abbey Church of the Holy Rood, adjoining the Royal Palace of the same name, a little outside Edinburgh.

Holy Rood dates from the twelfth century. The exact year is uncertain, but 1128 is generally accepted as approximate.

According to the legend King David I, who was hunting in the neighboring forest, was attacked by a stag, which had been brought to bay by the hunting party. He was thrown to the ground by the furious animal and was in imminent danger of death.

Suddenly, says the Rosary Magazine, a cross arose from the ground between the form of the beast and the monarch; and the stag, affrighted, fled. The cross remained on the spot. Its "marble" substance was a mystery to those who examined it.

The occurrence was looked upon as miraculous. In gratitude to heaven the King ordered that a shrine should arise on the ground adjacent. He ordered that it be called the Church of the Holy Rood, and gave it in the care of the Canons Regular of St. Augustine.

What remains of the abbey is called the Chapel Royal. It is only a fragment of the old building, but is yet considerable. The portion formed the nave of the great abbey. Its walls are lofty, its windows tall, and its western door of generous proportions. The carving is rich, though not florid.

The tombs within the abbey walls include those of King David I, King James II. (of Scotland), King James V. and his Queen, Magdalene, Henry, Lord Darnley, and many other members of the Scottish nobility. The grave of Riccio is not within the abbey enclosure, but in a leading passage leading to the quadrangle of the palace.

FEELS BIG.

"Many a lobster imagines himself a whale." And many a water feels like a whale—about an hour after you have

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure
most reliable medicine for baby.
Used over 50 years. First compounded
by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong
Restores the little organs to perfect
health. Gives sound sleep, without
resort to opium or other injurious drugs.
44 Avignon, 25c, 6 oz., \$1.00.
National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal.

KAID WAS IN CANADA

COMES OF A LONG LINE OF FIGHTING ANCESTORS.

Sultan of Morocco Gave Him 150 Wives
for Valued Services to
British Court.

Wanted to you by the dealer, by the maker to
last. For further information, write to
the manufacturer.



Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real
comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

Pen-Angle Guaranteed Underwear

Warranted to you by the dealer, by the maker to
last. For further information, write to
the manufacturer.

Pen-Angle Underwear is made in red as above.



WANTED TO YOU BY THE DEALER, BY THE MAKER TO LAST.
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DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Jim's first care on returning to his hotel is to ascertain that the departure for Hammam Rhica has really taken place, and, having been reassured on this point, retires to his own bedroom to reconnoitre the terrace upon which it gives. The sun has long drunk up the rain from the tiles, and the chairs have been set out again. The hotel guests, in all the sociability of their after-luncheon mood, are standing and sitting about. The widow Wadman, with great play of eyebrow and lip, is passing up and down in much conversation with her habitual violin. Snatches of her alluring talk reach Jim behind his muslin curtain as she comes and goes:

"I think that caged birds ought to be loved!" "The prophet was a wise man, was he not? he knew a little about us!"

In her usual place, aloof from the rest of the company, Elizabeth is sitting in a clinging white gown of some woolly stuff. With a dainty white kerchief twisted about her head, and a bundle of many-tinted Eastern stuffs on her knees, she looks like a little Romney. Now and again, as fragments of the widow's siren strains reach her ears, she sees her lips curl up into delighted laughter; but, for the most part, she seems to be looking round rather uneasily, as if seeking something or someone. Can it be himself that she, in her innocence of being observed, is on the watch for? He has no right to be playing the spy on her in any case. It is clear, that, dressed as she is, she cannot be mediating going out. He must not frightened her by any too direct or sudden attentions. In a little while the other occupants of the terrace will drift away, and he will stroll out and join her, and together they will watch the shade of the ficus-tree lengthening over the red flags. But she presently battles his calculations by rising and, with her rainbow-tinted pile of brocades clasped in her slender arms, slowly passes into the house. Has she retreated thither for good? and will he have to frame some new flimsy excuse for knocking at her door? But again he is out of his reckoning, for in about a quarter of an hour she re-issues, dressed for walking, and after one more lingering, and, as it seems to him, dispointed glance around her, passes, a solitary little figure, down the hill. He lays his watch before him, and, having counted five minutes on its dial-plate, sets off in pursuit. He overtakes her just as she reaches the point where the lane debouches into the highroad. She stands, looking rather disconsolately, first up the hill, then down it, evidently uncertain which direction to choose.

"You cannot make up your mind?" he says, pausing beside her, and taking off his hat.

She gives a slight start, and a friendly, pleased smile runs all over her face and up into her eyes—a smile that makes him say to himself confidently that it was he whom her glance had been seeking on the terrace.

"Which do you advise?"

"I advise the town." He has long known her teachableness, so it is no great surprise to him that she at once turns in the direction counselled.

"As I am going here myself, will you allow me to walk a little way with you?" He makes the request with respectful deference; and she, after one small troubled look, evidently given to the memory of her father, assents.

They set off down the hill together, the air, sharp after the rain—as sharp, at least, as Algiers' stingless air ever is—bringing the color to Elizabeth's cheeks, as she steps along light-hearted, scarcely refraining from breaking into a run down the steep incline. Her spirits are so evidently rising at every yard that he hazards his next step.

"I am going to see the Arab town; Miss Strut says that I ought."

"She meant you to ask her to show it to you," cries Elizabeth, with a laugh; "but she was quite right—it is delightful; I am sure you will like it."

"You have been there?"

"Yes, once or twice; not half so often—regretfully—as I should like to have been."

Dare he speak upon the last innocent hint? But while he is doubting she goes on:

"You must take care not to lose yourself; it is such a puzzling place; all the streets are exactly like each other."

"You do not feel inclined to show me the way about it?"

He throws out the suggestion in a semi-blustering voice so that if it meets with obvious disapproval he may at once withdraw. She stops suddenly stock still, and faces him.

"Are you speaking seriously?"

"It would be very delightful; but do you think I might?" Do you think I ought?"

She lifts her eyes, widely opened, like a child at hearing of some unexpected treat, to his. How astonishingly clean they are! and how curiously guileless. He has not the least doubt that she will sweetly acquiesce in his decision, whichever way it tends; and, for a second, a movement of irritation with her for her plausibility crosses his mind. She ought to be able to have an opinion of her own.

While he hesitates, she speaks again.

"It is just the afternoon to do something pleasant on," she says wistfully, and yet gaily too. "Oh, how good the air tastes! and how dearly I love the sun!" lifting her face with sensitive lips half open, as if to suck in the beams to the great gold luminary pouring down his warmth through the paper-thin skin. "But I will take your advice. I know the old saying, a pretty fluttering smile—"that you always give good advice. Do you think that I ought?"

He throws conscience to the winds, and although not two hours ago he had professed to Cecilia his inability to do

flight of steps to a low carved doorway, and a bit of starch-blue wall at the top. Down the steep flight a veiled, tattered woman is waddling, her immense pantaloons waddling awkwardly as she descends.

Elizabeth stands still, shaking with laughter at the sight. Jim laughs too. "There is no expense spared," he continues, "it is not? It could not be a bad dress for a fancy ball. Did you ever go to a fancy ball as a Moorish lady?" Her laughter lessens, though her face is still alight with mirth.

"I never was at a fancy ball."

"Never?"

"Never; I never was at a ball in my life."

Her laughter is quite dead now.

"Never at any ball in your life!" repeats he, his surprise betraying him into one of those flights back into the past for which she has always shown such repugnance. "Why, you used to love dancing madly! I remember your dancing like a dervish. What is more, I remember dancing with you."

"Oh, do not remember anything like that from me!" cries she, with a sort of wrinkle in her voice; "do not let either of us remember anything! Let us have a whole light feet at this side."

So saying, she moves on quickly; and yet with the dance gone out of her feet, it never quite comes back. They look into an Arab club, where men are squatting, playing with odd-looking cards and drinking muddy coffee. Then a loud noise of jabbering young voices makes them peep in upon an Arab school, where a circle of little Moslems is sitting on the ground, scribbling Arabic on slates; while between the knees of the turbaned master a tiny baby scholar, of three or four, is standing in a lovely dull green coatlet. Elizabeth strokes the baby-learner's coppery cheek with her light hand, and says with a laugh, that it seems odd to see little street boys writing Arabic; but her laughter is no longer the bubbling, irrepressible joy-drunken thing it was before he had dined in his faultless reminiscences; it is the well-bred, civil, grown-up sound that so often has no inside gladness to match it. In his vexation with himself that he himself has effected, he tries to persuade himself that it is caused by bodily fatigue.

"If I were asked," he says, by-and-by, looking down affectionately at her pallid profile, "I shd say that you had had about enough of this; your spirit!"

"Smiling—is so very much too big for your body that one has to keep an eye upon you."

"It would not be much of a spirit if it were not," replies she, with a pretty air of perfectly sincere disapprovement of her own slight proportions; "I know that I look a poor thing, but I am rather a fraud: I do not tire easily; I am not tired now."

"Bored, then?" with a slight accent of pique.

She lifts her sweet look, with a sort of hurry of denial in it.

"Most distinctly not."

"You would like to go on, then?"

"Yes."

"Or back?"

She hesitates, her eyes exploring his, as he feels, a genuine anxiety in it to discover what his own wishes are, so that her decision may jump with them.

"Yes—perhaps; I have really no choice."

He both looks at her and speaks to her with a streak of exasperation.

"Do you never have a will—a preference of your own?"

It is evidently no unfamiliar thing to her to be addressed with causeless irritability. The recollection of her father's tone in speaking to her flashes back remorsefully upon Jim's memory. Is he himself going to take a leaf out of that book? It would be a relief to him were she to answer him sharply; but to do that is apparently not within her capabilities, though the tender red tinges her cheek shows that she has felt his snub.

"In this case I really have not," she answers gently; "but I dare say that it was tiresome of me not to speak more decided; let us—let us—another swift and apparently quite involuntary glance at him to see that she is not, after all, running counter to his inclinations—"let us go home!"

So they go home. It is near sunset as they drive along the Boulevard de la Republique, the fitting end to so princely a day. At the gate the moored vessels lie, their masts and spars making a dark design against an ineffable evening sky of mother-of-pearl and translucent pink. The sea, which to-day has not been of sapphire, but of "watchet-blue" pierced and shot with white, now shades from opal to translucent pink. How many changes of raiment there are in the wardrobe of the great wet mother!

(To be continued.)

ASLEEP FOR A YEAR.

In the French hamlet of Recoules, not far from Rodez, there is a girl of fifteen who has lain in an unbroken sleep from June 1 of last year. She is the daughter of a farmer, the eldest of four children, who all enjoyed good health until the spring of 1906, when the eldest developed stomach troubles which necessitated her being kept in bed, and she took less and less nourishment, until on June 1 she fell into a sleep from which she has never awoke. Her case has been studied by several doctors.

It doesn't necessarily follow that a man is any good just because he's as good as his word.

They pass arched doorways, with pretty designs in plaster—doorways whose doors open inwards upon mysterious recesses of the Arab town. Up street after street—if streets they can be called, that are not wider than a yard in their widest part—and above their heads the rafter-supported houses lean together, letting scars a glint of daylight drop down upon the dusky path far below.

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Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment—

CONTINUE

Scott's Emulsion
should continue the treatment
and hot weather; smaller doses
and smaller amounts will
do away with any objection
which is attached to fatty pro-
ducts during the heated
season.

Sent for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont., and \$1.00; all druggists.

ON THE FARM

UP-TO-DATE DAIRYING.

Clean Milkers and Clean Milking.—The stable should be provided with brushless stools or accompanied to the milking stools or accompanying the milker. The milkers should be encouraged to use these brushes before milking and if such milkers are naturally cleanly, they should also be encouraged to dampen the udders before beginning to milk.

If the milkers are not naturally orderly, systematic and sanitary arrangements should be made to get clean milkers or quiet the business. It is impossible to make a filthy man clean by any set of rules or by any amount of possible supervision. "Though thou shouldst Bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him."

The milk is received in pails washed in this way. They are first rinsed off in tepid water; then wash in water too hot for the hand and containing some cleaning powder or salt soda, the washing being done by brushers rather than cloths. They are then rinsed with boiling water and steamed if possible, otherwise taken from the rinsing water, the loose drops shaken off and allowed to dry without wiping.

The milk is strained through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth which pieces are washed and scalded or boiled between successive hours of milking.

After straining, the milk is either aerated, cooled and sent to the factory or it is run through the separator.

Use of Hand Separator.—The hand separator bids fair to revolutionize the dairy industry. By the use of this labor and butter saved the farmer can practically all of the fat from the milk and can do it at the time of milking while the milk is warm. The skim-milk is then ready for the calves or pigs.

Who then will buy a separator? He that has four or more cows and wants to make all the butter possible from them at the least cost.

Why shall he buy? Because the amount of fat a separator saves over the cold deep setting will not only pay the interest on the first cost of the machine but will actually pay for the machine in a few years, if the number of cows is large enough to warrant. Because, too, the skimmilk is not taken into the house

at all, but is fed warm to the young stock.

Again, if the cream is delivered to a miller to be made into butter, the milk does not have to be hauled to the factory and back again. It is kept separate, uncontaminated with skimmilk from other courses and is fed before souring.

An examination of the records of pigs officially condemned as tuberculous at the Chicago stock yards shows that the great bulk of tuberculous pigs come from the dairy districts and undoubtedly got the disease from drinking unpasteurized skimmilk returned from the factory. By separating the milk at-home the cow owner avoids this source of infection for his young stock.

What Sort of Separator Shall Cow Owners Buy?—The one that will skim the largest amount of milk with the least force in a given time with the least force and only angles can attend it. It is quite possible to build a room as an integral part of the barn itself, or as part of the house, where all the requirements for dust and fairly cool with sunlight, are met. Pure air, kept pure, from dust and fairly cool with sunlight, are the essentials.

The room ought to be where it can have free range to kill the bacteria. It is not to be understood that the separator is to be set off into a world of its own where nothing but pure milk enters and only angels can attend it.

Some of the hand machines will separate only 250 pounds an hour while others will run through 400 eight hundred pounds. Other things being equal the larger machines are more economical.

Separating milk is a slow job at best.

It takes from one to two hours a day and this multiplied by the number of days in the year grows to a very perceptible share of the working time of the seasons.

Again it takes no longer to wash and care for a large machine than a small one. Finally no one should intend to remain a dairyman with two or three cows.

His ambition ought to be to increase the size of his herd until he is carrying all the cows his farm can support. The large machine will not have to be exchanged when the number of cows increases. The separator should have capacity, skim clean, be durable, simple in construction, easily cleaned and easy of separation.

Separators' Location is Important.—The care of the separator is not a hard problem if the location is right, the foundation good and the essentials in the way of accessories are convenient.

One thing required is pure air. A new stable will not do, because the air cannot be kept pure. Although it is handy to have the separator right there so you can pour the milk from the pail into which it is drawn, through a strainer at the top of the separator can, still such a practice is rightly forbidden in the stable itself. The separator must be placed where the air is always pure.

The room where the separator is must be free from dust, hence the woodshed is forbidden unless a part of it be partitioned off and well floored so that it can be kept clean and sweet.

The floor of the separator room has to be sloped over at some time and must be washed up with abundance of water. This demands a light, sound floor and good drainage. A cement floor is slippery and cold, but it can be kept much sweeter than a wooden floor.

The room must be arranged to exclude flies. The separator must be kept spotlessly clean, and this cannot be done in a room to which flies are admitted. Screens to windows and doors are necessary, with an occasional use of insect powder to kill off such flies as steal in with the milkers.

The room ought to be where it can have free range to kill the bacteria. It is not to be understood that the separator is to be set off into a world of its own where nothing but pure milk enters and only angels can attend it.

It is quite possible to build a room as an integral part of the barn itself, or as part of the house, where all the requirements for dust and fairly cool with sunlight, are met.

MOBBED.

Sunday School Teacher.—What does this verse mean where it says: "And the lot fell upon Jonah?"

Bright Boy.—I guess it means the whole gang jumped on him.

IGNORANCE.

Harold.—Well, Johnny, how do you like your new teacher?"

Johnny.—Not much. She don't know anything. To-day she asked me who discovered America."

THE ONLY WAY.

"Tell me," said the lovelorn youth, "what is the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?"

"Marry her!" replied Peckham, promptly.

AVOID DANGER.

Mother (to future son-in-law)—"I may tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook."

Future Son-in-law.—That doesn't matter much, so long as she doesn't try."

The room where the separator is must be free from dust, hence the woodshed is forbidden unless a part of it be parti-

Why Betty Forgot to be Lonely

NO BETTY didn't mind being called "old-fashioned." Of course, she was "old-fashioned." Aunt Jane told her so every day, so it must be true, although Aunt Jane did say people were "odd" mostly when they didn't do things her way. You know they say you're "old-fashioned" when you see things that other people can't see, when you dream such beautiful dreams, and when you play nice games with what Aunt Jane would call the people of your imagination—though to you they're real girls and boys, just the same.

Oh, it's nice to be "old-fashioned," especially when you live in a big farmhouse, with the nearest neighbor a mile away. It keeps you from growing lonely.

But, in spite of all your imagination, sometimes you get a wee bit lonesome. At least Betty did, until she found her Other Self. Let me tell you how this came about.

Betty liked rainy days. Sounds funny, doesn't it? Not that she didn't enjoy being out-of-doors, but next to swaying in the branches of her favorite tree in the orchard, she liked to be up in the big, roomy attic, listening to the raindrops patterning on the roof. Somehow it made her feel sort of sad—and you know it's nice to feel that way sometimes. Isn't that you're altogether sad, for your heart gives such a funny throb when you look around the shadowy nooks that it makes you feel almost homesick and yet a little bit afraid, as though strange persons would like to see where you were near, yet you were afraid to meet her.

ANOTHER BETTY

It was just such a day when Betty made the acquaintance of her Other Self. Many and many a time she had climbed the narrow stairs to the attic. So often had she rummaged through the old trunks and furniture that she could have named everything there. That is, almost everything, for near the window there was one great chest, inside of which she had never peeked. The big, rusty lock seemed to mock her whenever she tugged at it—sometimes so strongly that she felt sure it must give way.

You may know how surprised she was when, upon giving it a jerk this time, the lock gave way with such suddenness that she fell back into the old cradle. But still more surprised was she when she raised the lid. She found treasures without number. There were handsome dresses all made in queer fashions. Trying one of these on, she found that it just fit. Somehow, it seemed to feel more comfortable than when she tried them on, but perhaps that was because she, like the gowns, was "old-fashioned."

Eagerly she now went on with her search. Soon she came upon an old leather-covered diary. Opening it, she started on finding her own name on the first page.

Betty's heart beat quickly as she sat down in her grandfather's armchair and began to read the curious old diary. Reading from the very beginning, she said this and that.

"May 1, 1906.—Aunt Priscilla says it is wicked for me to keep anything secret from her. But it is a secret diary. I must not ask Uncle Richard if it be wicked to dream or think one's self. Such beautiful thoughts come to me when I am alone. Last time, while I was dreaming in church, I thought that the minister and the people grew white and pale, as though they were dead. I didn't go along with them. But when I wrote about the dream in my other diary, Aunt Priscilla said it was nonsense and not fit for a diary, and that it was wicked."

She found treasures without number.



Priscilla," she felt sure, must be like Aunt Jane, too.

Never after this did Betty feel lonely. Whenever she wished she could live the life of the other Betty. Putting on the quaint dresses, she could easily imagine herself going through all that the other Betty told of in her Thought and Dream Diary. Indeed, she grew so that she sometimes forgot which Betty she really was, and, as Aunt Jane said, grew more "old-fashioned" than ever.

But what did that matter? Aunt Priscilla had most likely often said the same.



Chums."

No other preparation is as good for use on the Potatoes as

BORDEAUX MIXTURE

—It wears longer,
—Will not harm the plant,
—Is recommended by the Agricultural Farms.

Put up in cans, price 15 cts. and 25 cts.

We also keep

KNO-BUG

The Combined Bug Killer and Potato Grower

—Prevents Blight, Rot and Scab.

Price 15 cts. per lb.

PURE PARIS GREEN, Government standard . . . 35 cts per lb.

HENRY WARREN & SON
Hardware

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LADIES!
You can get just
what you want
here to give you
Foot Comfort this
warm weather.

Fine Dongola Boots, in lace, button and gaiter, from \$1.25.
Shoes and Slippers from \$1.00.
White Canvas Shoes for \$1.25.
Fine Prunella Gaiters for 60 cts.
" " and Leather Slippers for 50 cts.
Our 25 ct. Carpet Slippers are dandies.

BARGAINS NOW IN
MEN'S WHITE, TAN and BLACK BOOTS

Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

A finer assortment of

CHILDREN'S WEAR

You never saw than we are showing, at very low prices.

All rips sewed free. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to, at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Eggs taken in exchange.

Alien Convicts to be Deported

Something unique in the history of prisons in Canada is about to take place in connection with the Kingston penitentiary. It is the deportation of foreigners who are convicts to the countries whence they came. A beginning is to be made in a few days with a prisoner named Harrison, who hails from the United States. This order has come from the Ottawa Justice Department, and is the application of the new law regarding undesirable immigrants. He has served only a portion of his term and must now return to his native land. The landing place for him is to be Detroit, where he will be handed over to the American authorities. Another prisoner will be deported shortly from the prison in a similar position. They are being looked over and listed by the local authorities, and it is likely that the taxpayers of Canada will be greatly relieved by the new policy, for the law applies to jails and all other prisons as well as to penitentiaries.

Prospectors state that the district between Larder Lake and Abitibi is all a gold country. The distance between the two points is about twenty-four miles. Gold has been found in both places.

H. S. Blake, on laying the cornerstone of a new Anglican church in Toronto, said: "We hear people talk about keeping the Sabbath rational, while in reality they are kicking both feet through it, and are not keeping it at all. Pay no heed to those who only understand carnal things, and yet who would give a 'rational' interpretation of the scripture. We know not any part of the Bible that is not inspired. It is God's word, and so simple that any one can understand it."

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, bring prompt relief for constipation. With others, coarse all-wheat bread will have the same effect. Nature undoubtedly has an invariable remedy to relieve every aliment known to man. If physicians can but find Nature's way to health, and this is strikingly true with regard to Constipation.

The bark of a certain tree in California—called Sagraña—offers a most excellent aid to this end. But combined with Egyptian Senna, this very fine Bark, Solid Extract of Prunes, etc., this same Caudia Bark is given its greatest possible power to combat constipation. A toothsome Candy Tablette, called Lax-ets, is now made at the Dr. Shoop Laboratories, from this ingenious and most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, &c., is indeed prompt and satisfying.

No gripping, no unpleasant after effects are experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents per box.

For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

SCIATICA

Inflammatory or Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbargia, Neuralgia, they are all the same to

Bu-Ju

Don't suffer needlessly when you have a positive and guaranteed cure in Bu-Ju. Money back if they fail. 50c. a box. At druggists, or by mail direct from

The Claffin Chemical Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Susy's Opinion of Her Father.

Before Susy began the biography she let fall a remark now and then concerning my character which showed that she had it under observation. In the record which we kept of the children's sayings there is an instance of this. She was twelve years old at the time. We had established a rule that each member of the family must bring a fact to breakfast—a fact drawn from a book or from any other source; any fact would answer. Susy's first contribution was in substance as follows: Two great exiles and former opponents in war met, in Ephesus, Scipio and Hannibal. Scipio asked Hannibal to name the greatest general the world had produced.

"Alexander," he explained why.

"And the next greatest?"

"Pyrrhus," he explained why.

"But where do you place yourself, then?"

"If I had conquered you, I would place myself before the others."

Susy's grave comment was:

"That attracted me. It was just like papa, he is so frank about his books."

So frank in admiring them, she meant—from "Mark Twain's Autobiography" in North American Review.

Impossible.

A year or so ago an American student in Berlin was attending a lecture in a room drowsily close through lack of ventilation. To keep awake he began whispering to a German at his side the story of Mark Twain about the man who lived all his life in a chronic fear of fresh air. The relatives of this man, as is well known, decided after his death to have his remains cremated, and the climax of the story occurs when the undertaker, opening the door of the oven to see whether incineration was complete, was appalled to hear the corpse speak out and request him to close the door and shut off the draft. The American sprung the joke as effectively as he could, but never a smile was his reward. His German friend remained for several moments in a perplexed study; then he leaned over to the American and said: "But how could that be? The man was dead!"—Harpers Weekly.

Power of Falling Water.

It is perfectly well known to every one that water constantly dropping upon a stone will wear it away, and there is a tried old proverb regarding this fact. The force of a single drop of water falling from a height is not great, but the results of this tiny blow when it is many times repeated are astounding. There is a story of one poor wretch who was bound with his back to a stone wall and had a stream of water "the bigness of a man's finger" directed on to his bare head, the water falling from a height of about eighteen feet. The receptacle from which this apparently harmless stream trickled was a barrel holding only twenty gallons, but before the water had more than half run out the man was dead, with a hole in his skull which exposed the brain.—Popular Mechanics.

All She Had.

In the absence of his wife and the illness of the servant Mr. Taylor undertook to help three-year-old Marjory to dress. He had succeeded in getting her arms in the sleeves and through the armholes of her garments and had buttoned her into them. Then he told her to put on her shoes herself, and he would button them. He soon discovered that she was vainly striving to put a left shoe on her right foot. "Why, Marjory," he said impatiently, "don't you know any better than that? You are putting your shoes on the wrong feet."

"Dey's all de foots I dot, papa," replied Marjory tearfully.—Youth's Companion.

Climbing a Water Stair.

Even a steamboat can climb a hill by going up one step at a time. This remarkable performance can be witnessed several times daily during the season of navigation beside the Vrang waterfall in the Bandak Norges canal, Norway. At this point falls the river prevent the passage of boats up and down, and a canal has been built round the rapids and falls. The ascent is made through a series of locks which accommodate one boat at a time, and in passing from the lower to the upper lock the boat is lifted about ninety feet.

Spider Talk.

In the kindergarten during a natural history lesson) Teacher—So you see one of the differences between us and animals is that we can talk. Little Boy (or three)—Spiders can talk. Teacher—No, dear, spiders are very clever little insects, but they can't talk. Little Boy—Well, then, how did the spider say, "Will you come into my parlor?"

The Mistake.

Customer (looking at the bill)—Here, walter, there's surely some mistake in this total. Walter (politely)—Ze thou sendt pardons, sir! Mit my usual carelessness I have added in ze date and forgot to charge you for ze butter.—London Answers.

Health and Music.

Health is of the first importance in any business or profession, but in the musical profession it is the very essence of the whole thing. And how to preserve that health is the bugbear of a musician's life.—London Black and White.

Disappointed Hopes.

Magistrate—Stay! I cannot allow you to address the bench in this familiar manner. Prisoner—Beg your honor's pardon, but you and me has met so often we seem like old friends.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.—Ruskin.

Not to Be Fooled.

A resident of a New England town who was noted for his great kindness to animals viewed the first horse cars with dismay. "It's sheer cruelty, that's what it is," he insisted, and the plen of convenience or necessity had no influence upon him.

"I'd walk to Boston and back before I'd add a pound's weight to what those poor creatures have to drag," he declared, and no persuasion could induce him to ride in a street car dragged by overworked, tired horses. When electricity was applied and the cars went smoothly along without the horses, his son said:

"Now, father, you can ride on the street cars without worrying about horses. You can go into Boston at your ease now."

"James," said the old man, "you always rush at conclusions. You don't study into things as I do. Don't I read in the papers about every car having to have so much horsepower? And don't I know well enough what that means?" And the old gentleman sighed.

"It simply means, my son, that the poor horses are being worked just as hard and just as many hours, only we don't see 'em."

"Those power houses could tell tales, I reckon. No, I've no more use for street cars now than I ever had, and for the same reason."—Youth's Companion.

Barber's Hair Cut.

"Wished I had time to go out and get my hair cut," remarked a barber as he removed part of the lather from the customer's lips with his second finger.

"Time to go out and get it cut?" repeated the man in the chair, with the emphasis on "out." "Are you like the man that won't eat in his own restaurant? Aren't you willing to trust one of your own men to cut your hair?"

"Oh, I'd trust them, all right," said the barber. "It isn't that, but you hardly ever see a barber getting his hair cut in his own place. The other barbers all like to go home promptly at quitting time, and if one of us gets work done during the day there is sure to be a rush about that time, and it makes a customer 'sore' if he has to wait with two barbers right here and not waiting on him. He doesn't like to wait around while one barber cuts another barber's hair."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Impression.

Mr. White—Tell me, Uncle Rufus, how did you feel when that savage catamount jumped on your back as you were coming through the woods in the dark and began to claw and rend you? Uncle Rufus Rank—Uh, well, sah, tell yo' what's a fact, thankee—I 'lowed 'twuz muh wife! Yo' see, I was uh-gittin' home dess a little bit antiqued fum de lodge o' de Culpid Knights and Shivvyleers, and muh mach' spic'on was dat de lady had got tired o' waitin' and come to meet me. If I organized dat 'twuz a catamount dat had me by de back, I reggin' I'd behe' skeered plumb to death; but, thinkin' to umhself dat 'twuz nobody but muh wife, I dess breshed de varmint aside, accawdin' to muh custom, and come uh-hoggin' along home, happy in muh ignigne.—Puck.

The Gloved Gambler.

An American who visited Monte Carlo was telling of an incident there. "In one of the gold rooms," he said, "a gentleman in lavender gloves was playing in wonderful luck, winning nearly every stake. As a great stack of plaques—you know those beautiful, big gold pieces called plaques—was pushed to him in the croupier I heard a young lady whisper in his ear:

"It is very odd, monsieur, to wear gloves at play. What do you do it for? Luck?"

The fortunate player smiled grimly.

"Not at all," he replied. "I promised my wife on her deathbed never again to touch a card."

Trailing Sand Hills.

On the coast of Pomerania there are large tracts of sand heaped up by the wind, hundreds of yards in breadth and from 60 to 120 feet high, and these hills, propelled by the wind, move steadily in an easterly direction. The speed at which these great hills travel is from thirty-nine to fifty-six feet a year. Pine woods, which sometimes come in their line of march, cannot stop them and are completely destroyed. The branches are rotted off by the sand, and nothing is left of the trees but the bare stems, which after a few years wither and die.

A Crowd Is Not Company.

But little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extends, for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no sound.—Bacon's Essay on "Friendship."

A Good Point.

Prospective Purchaser—I like the looks of this automobile, but suppose I should run over some one—and—Salesman—The springs are so easy, sir, you'd scarcely be jarred at all.—London Plain Dealer.

Playing Railroad.

Irate Parent—Here! What is all this racket? Bobby—Please, papa, we are playing a train of cars, and I am the locomotive. Irate Parent—You are the locomotive, eh? Well, I think I'll just switch you.

Well Acquainted.

Magistrate—Stay! I cannot allow you to address the bench in this familiar manner. Prisoner—Beg your honor's pardon, but you and me has met so often we seem like old friends.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.—Ruskin.

Forcing Business.

Coster (irritable through lack of trade)—Buy a box o' cough lozenges, 'ang' yer! Bystander—I haven't got a cough. Coster—Well, fight me an' buy some stuff for black eyes.—London Times.

The Force of Habit.

"Do I snore?" said the fat commercial drummer. "I should say so. That's why I can't use an alarm clock. I can't hear 'em. My snores drown the best of 'em. And, speaking of the force of habit—I put up once at a crowded country hotel where I had to double up with an acquaintance. I told him I smored a few, but he didn't mind, he said, because his wife was a star in that line, and he had a 'system' to beat it.

"I'll just tap you on the shoulder every time you begin to snore," he explained. "That'll stop you without waking you, and after a little I'll drop off myself."

"It worked like a charm. I felt his taps for a time, but finally off I went on a dream of \$10,000 salary and 10 per cent commission. Well, sir, when I awoke in the morning there was that chap tapping away at my shoulder regularly as clockwork, and he sound asleep. Be at it all night, don't you see? Force of habit."

And he beamed indulgently on the silent party.—New York Globe.

The Bachelor Maid's Keys.

"Do I enjoy the freedom of a latchkey?" exclaimed the bachelor maid bitterly. "Look at that bunch"—holding aloft a ring full of keys. "Fifteen, and I have to carry all of them all the time. This one is the key to the studio building, this to my own studio, this to my club, this to my hamper at the club, this to my desk, this to the secret drawer of the desk, this to a trunk, this to another, this to my letter box, this to my sewing machine, yes, the woman who comes to clean my studio would do her annual sewing there if I didn't—this to my box in the safety deposit, this to the piano—to keep the woman from using it, of course—this—positively I forget what it is for, but I know I need it often. I'm simply worn out flogging around a wrist bag big enough to hold them all. I assure you, my dear, that if you ever hear I have committed matrimony you may tell all my friends I needed to carry my keys for me."—New York Sun.

Greater Than the Nation.

There is a certain congressman who, whatever authority he may hold in the councils of state, is of comparatively minor importance in his own household. Indeed, it has been unkindly intimated that his wife is "the whole thing" in their establishment. Representative and Mrs. Blank had been to Baltimore one afternoon. When they left the train at Washington on their return Mrs. Blank discovered that her umbrella, which had been intrusted to the care of her husband, was missing.

"Where's my umbrella?" she demanded.

"I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my dear," meekly answered the congressman. "It must still be in the train."

"In the train!" snorted the lady.

"And to think that the affairs of the nation are intrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella!"—Success.

The Mystery of Death.

Oh, death, how bitter is the thought of thee! How speedy thy approach! How stealthy thy steps! How uncertain thy hour! How universal thy sway! The powerful cannot escape thee; the wise know not how to avoid thee; the strong have no strength to oppose thee; the rich cannot bribe thee with their treasure. Thou art a hammer that always strikes, a sword that is never dull, a net into which all fall, a prison into which all must enter, a sea on which all must venture, a penalty which all must suffer, a tribe which all must pay. Oh, death! Implacable enemy to the human race! Why didst thou enter into the world?—Luis de Granada.

Made Sure It Was Used.

An old farmer and his wife, noted for their niggardliness, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning.

One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one.

A whispered consultation was held between the two, then audibly the wife said:

"Will you risk her w' anither ane, John?"

"I doot we'll ha the risk her, Janet," replied John, "but be sure an' seek a sight of the aie she got last night."—Glasgow Times.

One Ring and Another.

"I wonder when 'the ring' first became connected with fighting?" said the follower of pugilism. "Oh," replied Henpeck, "I suppose it dates back to the beginning of the Christian religion." "What's that? What has marriage to do with religion?" "Oh, I thought you were speaking of the wed-ring."—Philadelphia Press.

The Doctor's Aim.

Some frivolous person has remarked that illness was like a struggle between two people and that the doctor resented the third man, who intervened to separate them with a club. Sometimes he hit the disease on the head and sometimes the patient on the head and sometimes the patient.—Hospital.

Intermission.

He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.

"Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished eating?"

"No," said Tommy, "I have not finished; I'm only resting."

Forcing Business.

Coster (irritable through lack of trade)—Buy a box o' cough lozenges, 'ang' yer! Bystander—I haven't got a cough. Coster—Well, fight me an' buy some stuff for black eyes.—London Times.

Transient Advertisements.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

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A car of
BINDER TWINE
on hand.
I sell the
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These are the two best brands of Twine on the market. Don't buy any other.

Prices are right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

OUR TAILORING
insures satisfaction as to the Style, Fit and Fabric of any garment you may order. Each coat-suit and overcoat is fashioned with care and skill.

OUR PRICES
speak for themselves. You will find it hard to duplicate our offerings.

JOHN M. McGEE,
Hardware

Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE
(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
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STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 45.

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FRED WARD'S CLOTHING
There is something
Distinct and Stylish
about the Appearance and Fit that
pleases all good dressers.

We show many
Fashionable Fabrics
and there is not the slightest doubt
that you could easily and quickly find
something that you would like to call
your own.

WARD BRAND
READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING
\$15.00 SUITS

Black and Blue
SERGE SUITS
Marked to sell at \$8.50 and \$7.50
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SHIRT SAIL
SEE OUR
49 CT. SHIRT WINDOW

They are sailing out with the wind
of popular appreciation of big bargains,
which means big values. There is
room in the boat for you. Don't wait
until there is a lull in the sails.

STRAW HATS!

A reunion of assorted Straw Hats

English Canadian and American

50 cts., 75 cts., \$1.00

**Window Sale--
25 CENTS**

Worth your consideration.

COOL UNDERWEAR

For Warm Weather

FRED T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, Etc.



You are invited to meet the expert Corsetiere of BIAS CORSETS, LTD., who will be pleased to fit you and demonstrate the truly wonderful effects of Bias Filling. Fitting and consultation free. No obligation to buy. MISS FITZER will be with us from

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37 Years' Record.

Results Speak Louder Than Words.

Total Payments for Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Surrendered Policies, etc. - - - - - \$7,476,529.26

Add present Assets - - - - - 10,385,539.84

Amount paid to policyholders and held for them - - - - - \$17,862,069.10

Total Premiums received - - - - - 17,338,715.05

Excess of Assets and Payments to Policyholders over Premium receipts - - - - - \$523,354.05

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, Belleville.

AGENTS WANTED.

Wellman's Corners

The Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Dracup on the afternoon of Thursday, July 18th. There was not as large an attendance as there has been at some of our meetings, owing to the fact that there was sickness in the families of several of the ladies who belong to the society. Your correspondent was not able to be present, but heard that it was one of the best meetings we have ever had. Miss Wootton, the new President, occupied the chair. Mrs. Nix gave a paper on "How to save time," which was followed by discussion. Mrs. W. Dracup followed with a talk on "Cold dishes for hot days." The meeting was enlivened by music by Misses Iva Reid and Nellie Totton and Mrs. W. Dracup. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. B. Totton on Aug. 15th, and may I be there to hear.

Mr. J. Thompson, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Norwood, was married on July 10 to Miss Bertha Sebright, of Norwood. Miss S. Thompson, sister of the groom was bride's maid, and Mr. J. Marks groomsman. We heartily wish Mr. and Mrs. Thompson a long and prosperous life.

Miss Brown of Oshawa, former teacher here, is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Snarr.

Mrs. W. S. Dracup, who has been very ill, is slightly better.

Mrs. Burrell Fanning is also better. Master Vernon Matthews had a relapse after his attack of scarlet fever, and is very ill.

Mrs. Kennedy and Miss Flounder, of Toronto, are visiting relatives here and in Campbellford.

The big lawn social will be held next month. The Orangemen intend taking charge of it again this year. The 27th is spoken of as the date, but that may possibly be changed.

Anson News

Miss Myrtle Reid, of Foxboro, is the guest of Miss Vita Bailey.

Miss Vita Bailey gave a social evening to a number of her friends.

Miss Mildred Rowe, of Picton, who has been visiting Miss Eva Eggleton, returned to her home on Tuesday.

Miss Muriel Cummings, of Foxboro is visiting at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

Miss Nettie Hubble has been visiting friends at Wooler and Frankford.

Miss Ella Faulkner spent Tuesday at Mrs. A. Bailey's.

Mrs. Wannamaker and little sister Moriel, have been visiting at Mrs. H. Hanna's.

Miss Annie Lawrence, of Sidney Crossing, is visiting Mrs. J. Hubble. Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Stevens and son, of Guelphville, are guests of Mrs. John Hubble.

Mr. W. Weaver had the misfortune to meet an automobile, which frightened his horses, causing them to upset the wagon. Mr. Weaver sprained his ankle and sustained other injuries which will confine him to the house all summer. The occupants of the car sped on and left the injured man to help himself as best he could.

Miss Feeny, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Hoard.

Mrs. R. Hoard has been ill for a number of days, but is now improving.

Miss Essie Smith is visiting friends in Peterboro.

Mr. Lorne Wellman has organized a football team.

Mrs. Nancy McConnell and Mr. E. D. McConnell are visiting relatives in Guelph.

Spring Brook.

Court Spring Brook, I. O. F. held their annual church parade last Sunday. A very appropriate discourse was given by the pastor.

Berry picking, cherry picking, and picking each other is now the order of the day, but the latter has no set time nor season—it's like Tennyson's brook.

The Women's Institute meets at Mrs. T. C. McConnell's on Wednesday, July 24th.

The Epworth League of this place intend to eclipse all former efforts in a social to be held on the evening of Aug. 16th. A brass band will be secured to enliven the evening with music. A number of novelties will be introduced. No pains will be spared to make this the event of the season. For particulars see bills.

The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed.

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment, and before a physician could be procured, a doctor summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now, it may save life. For sale by J. S. Morton.

Great Engineering Venture

Immense Bridge Now Being Built Over St. Lawrence

Very few Canadians are aware of the tremendous character of the operations which are now being carried out in the construction of the gigantic cantilever bridge over the St. Lawrence river, same six and a half miles west of Quebec City.

This bridge—in some respects the most remarkable in the world—will have a total length of 8,300 feet. In addition to the sub-structure of a couple of main piers, the bridge will consist of two 500-foot side spans, extending from the anchor piers to the main piers of the towers; two 52½ feet cantilever arms, reaching out over the river, and carrying between them a central suspended span measuring 675 feet between centres of end pins. This span is one of the most striking features of the bridge, and illustrates well its huge proportions, for it is longer than any simple pin-connected truss span that has yet been erected. Ordinarily, such a span would be supported on masonry towers, and it would form, say, the main channel span of some river crossing; but in this case its abutments are the end pins of two giant arms, each reaching out over half a thousand feet from its point of support.

The cantilever arms and the central span together form a channel span of 1,800 feet in length, and thus furnish the world's record for maximum span of all existing bridges in general, and for the cantilever type in particular. The main spans of the Forth Bridge, hitherto the giant amongst bridge structures—are 1,700 feet long, or 90 feet shorter than the span of the Quebec bridge. As, however, the Forth bridge has two spans of the dimensions stated, it is well to remember that it will be 2,080 feet longer from end to end than its Canadian rival.

Diamonds in Canada

Richest Field in the World may be Developed in Great North Land

According to the opinion of scientists and experts northern Canada is destined to become the greatest diamond producing country in the world. Dr. Ami, a distinguished member of the Canadian Geological Survey Department, states that it is his firm conviction that a diamond field, probably the richest in the world, will, after railway communication has been established, be developed in the great north land. At different points important finds have been made by prospecting parties, and the fact that vari-colored natural carbon gems, white, yellow and black, have been found scattered over a wide area is held to indicate that they have been carried along by glacial drifts from some point further north. That point, wherever it may be, whether in Ontario territory or Quebec territory, it is impossible at present to say, would be the mother bed.

Dr. Ami regards the discoveries that have been made as of immense importance. The Tiffany's and other great jewellery houses have sent representatives over the regions in which the diamonds have been found, and the reports they have submitted are regarded as conclusive. Nothing can be done, however, until transportation facilities are developed, and in the meantime very little is being said about what is likely to prove the world's greatest diamond field, as the firms do not want to disclose the exact nature of the information they have obtained at considerable cost, until they are in a position to take advantage of it themselves.

Take the Postmaster's Word for it.

Mr. F. M. Hamilton, postmaster at Cherryvale, Ind., keeps also a stock of general merchandise and patent medicines. He says: "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is standard here in its line. It never fails to give satisfaction and we could hardly afford to be without it." For sale by J. S. Morton.

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**SPECIAL TEN DAYS'
Mid-Summer Bargain Selling**

Commencing Thursday, July 25th

Price inducements are found below which should land you at our doors every day of this Sale.

Quick Buying Inducements in Ladies' Lawn and Flannelette Night Gowns

Being a manufacturer's set of samples bought at a discount and offered accordingly.

75c. pink and white Flannelette Gowns, on sale at	50c.
\$1.00 " " " " "	75c.
\$1.50 " " " " "	\$1.00
\$1.75 " " " " "	\$1.25
75c. white Lawn Gowns, on sale at	60c.
\$1.00 " " " " "	75c.
\$1.25 " " " " "	95c.
\$1.50 " " " " "	\$1.10

150 Silk and White Lawn Waists Must Go



This is undoubtedly the very best bargain offering we have ever had in Waists. The assortment includes all sizes and many styles and qualities in both long and short sleeves, and the prices are so low that they won't stay long. Come soon after breakfast and secure first choice.

85c. Special Values, on sale at	59c.
\$1.00 " " " " "	79c.
\$1.25 " " " " "	89c.
\$1.75 " " " " "	\$1.39
\$1.50 " " " " "	\$1.19
\$2.00 " " " " "	\$1.49
\$2.50 " " " " "	\$1.89

Ladies' Summer Vests

5 dozen short sleeves, good quality, regular 8 cts., on sale at 5 cents

Startling Reductions in Ladies' Percale Wash Suits

\$4.00 Percale Insertion trimmed Suits, on sale at \$3.00
\$3.50 plain Percale Suits, on sale at \$2.50
\$3.00 " " " " " \$2.00

Plenty of Plunder

In Women's Wear. 30 light and medium Greys, in Women's Tweed Skirts, to clear at cut prices.

\$3.50 medium Grey Tweed Skirts, on sale at \$2.50
\$4.50 light and medium Grey Tweed Skirts, on sale \$3.25
\$5.00 " " " " " \$3.75

Fancy Parasol Chances

Here are buying chances which should create a sensation. 50 fancy white and champagne shaded Parasols, in all styles:

\$1.25 values, on sale at	83c.
\$1.75 " " " " "	\$1.15
\$2.00 " " " " "	\$1.29
\$2.50 " " " " "	\$1.59
\$3.50 " " " " "	\$2.59

Our Bargain Exchange

See our 5c, 10c, 15c, and 25c. Tables for bargains in China, Glassware and Notions. There are many specials on for this sale.

This Store will be Closed on Civic Holiday, Wednesday, August 7th

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

London A City of Calamity

Terrible Disasters in 1881, 1883, 1898 and Now
That of 1907.

TALES OF THE DISASTER.

Mrs Ethel Earle, one of the girls who was caught in the falling ruin of floors and walls in the terrible disaster at London on Tuesday of last week, but who was extricated, is one of the patients in the hospital. In conversation with a reporter she described her experience.

DEATH OF CLARA MULLIN.

"I was standing near the centre of the Brewster store with Libbie Smith and May Hardingham, when, without any warning at all, there was a splitting like an explosion, and the walls of the building seemed to be sliding westward. I remember crying out, 'Libbie, we will never get out of this alive!' I took about two steps and was then hemmed in by the ruin. Libbie ran to me and we placed our arms around one another, and the debris seemed to surround us in a minute. It was the most frightful experience I ever went through, and I tell you that the ordinary person has no idea of how it feels to be caught in a trap like that. One reads of a tragedy like the San Francisco earthquake, but cannot begin to realize it, unless they have an experience like mine. Poor Clara Mullin was standing near us, and after the walls had fallen I could hear her moaning where she lay. She must have been in great pain, for we heard her sobbing and crying, and yet we could not move to do anything to assist her. Not long after her moans ceased, and instinctively we knew that the poor girl was dead."

"We were hemmed in on all sides. We lay in perfect darkness. We might have been five or fifty feet under heavy walls, bricks and beams for all we knew, for we could hear nothing. It seemed like eternity before help came. I wonder my hair is not grey."

Miss Libbie Smith, who is a stenographer, was injured internally, but she worked with the instinct of one to whom life is dear and death is not far distant, to retain her senses after the crash.

ESCAPED SUFFOCATION.

"If it had not been for the fact that my right arm was free and uninjured, I would, undoubtedly, have choked and suffocated after the accident," she said. "It came without a moment's warning. Ethel Earle and I were not far apart when it seemed to me that the whole building shivered. Then there was a deafening roar and clatter and the building seemed to crumble up. It was a most terrifying moment. The next thing I knew I was swept off my feet and was caught fast in a mass of debris. A dense, choking dust rose from around me and a stream of dust and what seemed like ashes began to rain down around the ruins above. In a short time this filled my ears and got through my hair. I got my right arm free and I warded off the stuff as it trickled down from entering my mouth and nostrils. Otherwise I should have been suffocated."

PRAYED TO DIE.

"While my right seemed most desperate, I shall never forget one terrible part of it. Where I lay I could hear the moans of Frank Smith, manager of the store, who was afterwards taken out dead. The poor fellow was not more than half a dozen feet away, it seemed, and I heard him moan and cry as I never before heard anyone. He prayed repeatedly that he might die and have his terrible suffering ended. I heard him gasp finally, 'O my God, let me die.' It seemed more like a prayer of resignation than anything else, although I knew that his injuries must have been terrible from the agony in his voice. I heard no more from him, and he must have died soon after."

IN A TRAP.

"No words can begin to picture the terror of this time. To be alive, yet hemmed in by solid substances that seemed as if no human force could ever move them, sends the blood to the heart in a sickening feeling of fear. One would do anything, I think, in a time like that, to save his life, but when added to that the cries of others badly hurt, it is terrible."

"I wonder my hair is not grey. It is difficult for me here in this cool place, surrounded with attentive doctors and kind, cheery nurses, to realize that I am not still in the wreck. If I go to sleep I awake with a start and a cry. In my fancy the walls have just fallen again."

FULL INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

By common consent it is admitted that there must be a thorough investigation into the cause of the disaster and the responsible parties brought to book.

SHOT BY HER YOUNG SON

A New Brunswick Woman Very Seriously Wounded.

A despatch from Moncton, N.B., says: Shot by a revolver in the hands of her five-year-old son, Mrs. Sanford Anderson of Edgett's Landing, near Hillsboro', was on Wednesday so seriously injured that she may die. She was operated on but her condition is serious. Mrs. Anderson, who is in a delicate state of health, was sitting at a desk in which her husband kept a loaded revolver.

In securing writing material she left the drawer containing the revolver open, and her little son took the weapon out. His mother did not notice him at first, but turned and saw him and quickly asked for the revolver, and as she reached to take it the little fellow pulled the trigger and the bullet entered his mother's abdomen. A Moncton physician was summoned, and there are hopes of Mrs. Anderson's recovery.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 23.—Ontario Wheat—Dull; No. 2 white, 88½c to 89½c. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal; No. 1 northern, 98c; No. 2 northern, 95½c. Corn—Continues normal; No. 2 yellow, 67½c to 62c. Barley—Nominal. Oats—Ontario—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c; bushels. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 45c to 46½c. Peas—Nominal. Flours—Ontario—99 per cent, patents, \$3.45 bid, \$3.50 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75 to \$5; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30. Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$20 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creameries are quiet, but dairies are in good demand. Creamery prints 21c to 22c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy prints 18c to 19c do solids 17c to 18c Cheese—12c to 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here. Eggs—Prices are firm at 17½c to 18c. Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes. Potatoes—Dull, Delawares, 90c to \$1, in car lots on track here. Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12.50. Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$0.25 for lightweights and \$0.75 to \$0 for heavies. Pork—Short cut, \$2.75 to \$3 per barrel, mess, \$21 to \$21.50. Smoked and Dry Salts—Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and long; hams, medium and light, 13½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked. Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 23.—Oats remain firm, with small demand. Sales of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 49c to 49½c; Ontario No. 2, at 48½c to 49c; No. 3, at 47½c to 48c, and No. 4 at 46½c to 47c per bushel, ex-store.

Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do, in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60.

Milkfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19; shorts, \$23; Ontario bran, in bags, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, \$22 to \$23; milled meal, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32.

Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats is limited at \$2.25 per bag; cornmeal is unchanged at \$1.45 to \$1.50.

Hay—No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover, mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots.

Butter—Townsships, 20½c to 20½c; Quebec, 20c to 20½c; Ontario, 19½c; dairy, 17½c to 17½c.

Cheese—Ontario, white, 11½c; colored, 11½c to 11½c; eastern, 10½c to 10½c.

Eggs—No. 1 candied at 17c; No. 2 candied, at 14c, and No. 2 straight, at 12½c per dozen.

Provisions—Harrlops short cut mess, \$22 to \$25; half barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat back, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half barrels do., \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 10½c to 11½c; barrels, pale beef, \$14 to \$16; half barrels do., \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels, heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do., 5.50; compound lard, 10½c to 10½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13½c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15½c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 23.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring, easy; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03%; Winter, quiet. Corn—Little demand; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 2 white, 57½c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 2 mixed, 46c. Barley—Little doing. Rye—Chicago cash, 56c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 23.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97c elevator; No. 2 red, 89½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.11 f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 100% f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 23.—Buyers complained at the poor quality of many of the butchers' cattle brought forward, Choice cattle kept up well in values, the range being from \$5 to \$8.25 per cwt. Medium and fair butchers' cattle brought \$4.25 to \$4.75 per cwt. A steady trade obtained in choice cows at \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt., but common and rough cows were a little hard to sell at \$2.25 to \$3. Butchers' bulls were quoted at \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Choice stockers were worth \$3.50 to \$3.75, and common from \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt. Feeders were saleable at \$4.10 to \$4.80 per cwt.

Milking cows continued to sell at \$3 to \$5 each for choice, and \$2.50 to \$3 for common.

Veal calves were quoted at 3 to 6 cents per pound.

Ewes were worth \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt., and bucks and bulls sold at \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. The prices of lambs ranged from \$8 to \$8.40 per cwt.

Select hogs sold at \$6.90, and lights and fats at \$6.95 per cwt.

President Fallières of France to reduce expenses, has banished costly fish from his table.

General Alkanoff, Governor-General of Kubais, was blown to pieces by a bomb placed by revolutionists.

STEAMSHIP COLLISION.

One Hundred and Fifty of the Columbia's Passengers Drowned.

A despatch from San Francisco says: The coastwise passenger steamer Columbia, northbound, for Portland, Ore., was wrecked and the great majority of her passengers were drowned, last Saturday evening. These figures show the extent of the tragedy.—

Cabin passengers 163
Steerage 21
Crew 60

Reported saved 98
Unaccounted for 151

The Columbia left here last Saturday morning with a heavy passenger list and much freight. At midnight she was steaming along slowly off Point Delgado in a heavy fog, which hid everything from sight completely. Suddenly out of the fog loomed the dark hull of the San Pedro, southbound, which was evidently out of her course. Whistles were blown and frantic efforts made by the helmsmen of each vessel, but they were of no avail. The San Pedro struck the big steamer on the port bow, tearing an immense hole in her side, through which the water rushed in great volume.

Alarms were sounded throughout the big ship, and the terrified passengers scrambled from their rooms in an effort to escape. But time was too short to aid the life-savers. The vessel sank within eleven minutes after the collision. A life raft was launched with several passengers on board, but only a few of the entire number aboard were saved on it. Most of the passengers were asleep and never knew that the vessel was wrecked. Only the fact that the San Pedro was lumber laden prevented her from sharing the same fate, as the water poured into her hold.

From midnight, when the boats struck, the survivors drifted into the fog-covered sea until daybreak Sunday, when the vapor raised and they were sighted by the steamer George W. Elder. She immediately took the half dead survivors aboard from the rigging and lumber of the San Pedro.

The San Pedro was then deserted and the Elder searched the ocean for boats and rafts. As soon as lifeboats and narrow escape death in the flames; two little children were also burned, one of whom had his collarbone broken, and the yacht itself to escape destruction by the flames, had to be scuttled where she lay.

SHOT HIS WIFE DEAD.

North Ontario County Farmer Used Gun With Awful Effect.

A despatch from Sunderland, Ont., says: Adam Lodwick, of Valenteen, about 4½ miles west of this place, shot and killed his wife at an early hour on Saturday morning. It seems Lodwick had been in a low state of health during the last few months, and while his wife was in bed with a four-weeks-old infant in her arms, he procured a shot gun and placed the muzzle almost close to his wife's face and literally blew off the top of her head. Strange to say, the baby was not injured. T. H. Glendinning, J.P., and County Constable Davidson, of Sunderland, were telephoned for, and on arriving found Lodwick in an unconscious condition, seated in an armchair. Dr. Blanchard was sent for, and after a few hours Lodwick recovered sufficiently to acknowledge taking the entire contents of a bottle, which the doctor found to be a preparation he had left for the man for his nerves, with which he had been troubled. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip St. John, a highly respected farmer of Valenteen, and leaves a family of five to mourn her terrible death.

COUNTERFEITERS CONFESS.

Five of the Lindsay Prisoners Plead Guilty.

A despatch from Lindsay says: Five members of the counterfeiting band arrested here pleaded guilty before Magistrates Jackson and Moore at the Court House on Monday afternoon, and were remanded until Friday for sentence. Charles Burke, Robert Legge, John Eveleigh, Richard Wynn and Archibald Boyce, all admitted their guilt. Inspector Rogers went on the stand and told of the confessions made by Boyce and Legge, revealing an organized conspiracy to manufacture and dispose of counterfeiters' bank bills. Legge's confession included complicity in the counterfeiting of the Bank of Montreal and Dominion Bank bills three years ago, and his statement directly implicates both George Miller and John Gestling, the remaining two of the accused.

KINGSTON LADY SHOT.

Miss Caidenhead Killed by U. S. Soldier at the Soo.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: Miss Elizabeth Caidenhead of Kingston, was accidentally shot in the Michigan Soo on Monday by one of the guards at Fort Brady, who was pursuing an escaping prisoner. The deceased lady, at the time of the accident, was accompanied by her brother, George Caidenhead, of the Canadian Soo, and his daughter, Katie of Stratford, all of whom were returning from viewing the fort building. The ball entered Miss Caidenhead's head at the ear and came out over the eye. Several persons were on the street leading to the fort at the time of the shooting. The girl has been placed under arrest. Mr. G. Caidenhead already has taken proceedings in an action against the United States Government for damages.

BLOOD WAS DRAWN.

Montreal Recorder Imposes a Heavy Fine on Horse-beater.

A despatch from Montreal says: Fifteen dollars or one month was the penalty given by Recorder Dupuis on Wednesday morning in the case of Ovion Ross charged with cruelly beating his horse. The case was one of peculiar interest in view of Recorder Dupuis recent decisions about cruelty to animals. In this instance there was the testimony of an eye witness and blood had actually flowed from the sides of the animal.

CRIPPLE PLUNGED TO DEATH

"Tell My Friends That I Have Gone to Glory."

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N.Y.,

which reads: "Tell my friends that I have gone to glory." This note as well as the crutch, bears the initials "J.D." and no doubt they will be a great help in identifying the man. Inquiry at the hotels does not reveal that any of the guests are missing, nor do any of the report having a guest who was lame.

The body made the awful plunge over the brink about 20 feet from Prospect Point, and when it was announced in the park that a human being was plunging down the rapids toward the Falls there was a hurrying of many to the point to witness the terrible plunge to eternity. The rush was impulsive on the part of some, and many were saddened by the sight. Superintendent Perry has the articles left behind.

GOASLINE TANK EXPLODES.

Fatal Accident at Yonge Street Dock, Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says: A startling accident—one of the most shocking in the history of Toronto Bay—occurred on Friday shortly after noon, in which, with the first stroke of her propellers to send her on her way to her cruising grounds off the Island of Mr. Amelia Jarvis' pleasure yacht "Sianah" was suddenly shaken by an explosion of gasoline, and in the fire which followed, one woman, Mrs. V. Backensken, unable to escape, was mangled and burnt beyond recognition; another, Mrs. Lena Johnson, was terribly burned; but she now lies at death's door; a man, one of the crew, had his arm fractured in two places and narrowly escaped death in the flames; two little children were also burned, one of whom had his collarbone broken, and the yacht itself to escape destruction by the flames, had to be scuttled where she lay.

FLAMES ENVELOP BOY.

United States Asks Permission to Station One at Rochester.

A despatch from Washington says: Permission has been asked by the American State Department to station the little gunboat Sandoval, now assigned to the use of the naval militia at New York, at Rochester for the benefit of the militia on Lake Ontario. A despatch from Cornwall says: Harold Cubley, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cubley, of Massena, N.Y., was fatally burned on Friday by a gasoline explosion while with his parents on their way down the Grass River to Stoneshouse Point, east of Cornwall, where they intended camping. They were in a steam yacht, at the stern of which was a demijohn of gasoline they were taking to a friend. The receptacle must have leaked and the fluid ran to the fire under the boiler, where it ignited. In a minute there was an explosion and the boy, who was seated at the stern towing a boat, was enveloped in flames. Mr. Cubley shouted to him to jump overboard and took him ashore, where Mrs. Cubley had beaten the yacht.

The boy was very badly burned, but his recovery was hoped for. He died, however, after suffering four days.

CHILD IMPALED ON HAYFORK.

Terrible Accident to a Four-year-old Daughter of Southwold Farmer.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: The four-year-old daughter of James Jones, of Southwold, was terribly injured on Saturday. The child was caught in the hooks of a hayfork. One of the prongs, after entering the back, passed completely through the body. The child is in a critical condition.

IMMIGRATION INTO CANADA.

Returns for May Show an Increase of Twenty-three Per Cent.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total immigration into Canada for the month of May was 45,677, as compared with 37,191 for May of last year, an increase of 8,486, or 23 per cent. The immigration through ocean ports was 36,755 and from the United States 6,922. The total immigration to Canada from the 1st of July, 1906, to the 31st of May, 1907, was 214,335, and for the same period of the fiscal year 1905-6 it was 161,744, an increase of 52,651. The immigration into Canada for the five months of this calendar year was 131,776, as compared with 106,133 for the same months of 1906, an increase of 25,643.

Venezuela has intimated that it will refuse to pay the \$2,000,000 debt to its Belgian creditors. This decision is contrary to the finding of The Hague tribunal, and the Belgian Government is doing its utmost to induce Venezuela to carry out The Hague verdict.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Archibald, parole officer of the Department of Justice, says: Of the three hundred prisoners allowed out on parole last year only one died both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerved the survivors to the work of fighting to get out of the doors and windows, while from the pile of wreckage came the cries of those who were pinned down by the weight, suffering agonies from broken bones and mangled flesh and with no hope of being extricated until a wrecking train arrived from Detroit.

The fear that the pile of wreckage, in which many persons both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerved the survivors to the work of rescue, a work in which they were assisted by the farmers in the vicinity. With their bare hands or with improvised tools they set to work to raise the heavy timbers, under which human beings were lying, and one after another was released until when the wrecking train arrived nearly 20 bodies had been extricated, besides several wounded people. The dead were nearly all crushed beyond recognition, and their clothing was literally torn off them.

ONLY ONE BROKE PAROLE.

Two Hundred and Ninety-nine Prisoners Kept Faith.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Jones, of the parole office of the Department of Justice, says: Of the three hundred prisoners allowed out on parole last year only one died both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerved the survivors to the work of fighting to get out of the doors and windows, while from the pile of wreckage came the cries of those who were pinned down by the weight, suffering agonies from broken bones and mangled flesh and with no hope of being extricated until a wrecking train arrived from Detroit. The fear that the pile of wreckage, in which many persons both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerved the survivors to the work of rescue, a work in which they were assisted by the farmers in the vicinity. With their bare hands or with improvised tools they set to work to raise the heavy timbers, under which human beings were lying, and one after another was released until when the wrecking train arrived nearly 20 bodies had been extricated, besides several wounded people. The dead were nearly all crushed beyond recognition, and their clothing was literally torn off them.

Above it rose the screams of panic.

TRAINS COLLIDE, MANY PERISH

Thirty Persons Killed on the Pere Marquette Railroad.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Continued).

"If I had as many gowns as the Mediterranean, how well-dressed I should be!" says Elizabeth, with a smile.

It is the first time she had spoken since they had set off on their return drive. She is lying back, with her hands carefully shielding in her lap a few little crockery pots that she has bought of a fat Turk for some children at her hotel. Her face looks tired; and yet over its small area is spread an expression of content that makes his heart warm. Is it only the pageant of sky and ocean that has called forth that look of real, if passing, happiness on the features of her who is always so tremblingly sensitive an instrument for all influences of beauty and grandeur to play upon? or has his own neighborhood anything to say to it? Before he can give himself an answer to this anxious question, she speaks again.

"You do not mind my not talking to you, do you?" she asks, half apologetically, and yet with a confidence in his sympathy that still further quickens the beats of his already not very still heart.

"No, I am sure you do not. Some how—it is a great gift—you always feel in tune with one, and one does not chafe most when one is most greatly pleased, does one?"—at what a treat you have given me!"

As she speaks, her humid eyes travel from his face to where, beyond the long Atlas range, delicately toothed and cut out, rises the gold-washed snow of the Kabyle mountains, that retire majestically invisible on dull days, and only come out, candelcent and regal, when the great sun rides in pomp. Above their heads wild plumes of deep rose, that it seems ridiculous to call clouds, tut the sky.

Jim's look has followed his companions; the chins of both are in the air; the cheerful va et vient of the boulevard is lost upon them. They see neither the Frenchmen nor plump Frenchwomen drinking coffee outside the cafes, nor the idle indigence leaning draped against the sea-wall. (Never does that industrious race seem to attempt any severer exertion.)

"Thought was not; in enjoyment it expired."

But it is brought back to life with a jump.

"Arrelez! arrelez!" cries a female voice. "Jim! Jim! I do you not see us? Arrelez! arrelez!"

Obedient to his ears, Burgoyne's eyes make one bound from the heavenly spectacle down to earth, and alight upon the Wilson's carriage, which, going in the same direction as himself, has just been brought to a standstill alongside of his fiacre, by the solemnly beautiful yellow-jacketed native coachman.

It is, of course, Cecilia's voice that has astrophosphized him, but oh, portent! does his vision, so lately recalled from the skyey bowers, play him false? or is it really the moribund Sybilla, stretched beside her, with only two instead of three cushions at her back, with a bonnet o' her head—he did not even know that he possessed a bonnet—and with a color in her cheek and a lustre in her eye that may owe their origin either to the freshness of the evening air, or to the invigorating properties of the conversation of the very ordinary-looking young man seated opposite to her?

In a second Jim has leapt out of his own vehicle, and gone to the side of the other. It is a perfectly futile impulse that leads him to do so. Not all the leaping in the world from her side now can alter the fact that he has been driving *tele-a-telo* with Elizabeth Le Marchant, and that the Wilson sisters have seen him so doing; but yet it is a dim instinct of preservation towards, and shielding of her, that leads him to adopt this useless course of action. It is Cecilia who has summoned him, and yet, when he reaches her side, she does not seem to have anything particular to say to him. Sybilla is the one to address him.

"A miracle! a miracle! I know you are saying to yourself 'I' cries she in a sprightly voice; "and well you may! This is that unerring signaller indicating with a still significance all her vis-à-vis. 'Dr. Crump, let me present to you Mr. Burgoyne—Jim, our Jim, whom I have so often talked to you about.'

The person thus astrophosphized responds by a florid bow, and an over-ambulant asseveration that any person introduced to his acquaintance by Miss Sybilla needs no further recommendation.

"It is an experiment, of course; there is no use in pretending that it is not an experiment," continues she with a slight relapse into languor; "but hearing her voice a little—"they wished me to make the effort."

It is a favorite allocation of Sybilla's that any course of action towards which she is inclined is adopted solely under the pressure of urgent wishes on the part of her family. Burgoyne has long known, and been exasperated by this peculiarly; but at present she may say what she pleases; he hears no word of it for his ear is pricked to catch the sentences that Cecilia is leaning over the carriage-side to shoot at Elizabeth:

"Oh, Miss Le Marchant! is it you? I beg your pardon, I did not recognize you at the first moment. One does not recognize people—does one?—when one is not expecting to see them? This is an intended stink lurking in this limpid moon." "How are you?" How do you like Algiers? I hope Mrs. Le Marchant is well. What a long time it is since we met! I hope we shall see something of you!"

(No, evidently no stink was meant. Cecilia, with all her faults, is really a good soul, and he will take her to hear the band play next Tuesday.)

There seems to him to be a slight falter in the tone with which Elizabeth re

sponds, and her voice sounds curiously small and low; but that may be merely owing to its flute quality, following upon and contrasting the other's powerful organ.

It is not till the two parties have again separated, and that he is once more seated by her side in the fiacre, that he dares steal a look at her face to see how plainly written on it are the traces of vexation caused by a meeting which has produced in his own breast such acute annoyance. Good heavens! it is even worse than he had expected. Down the cheek nearest to him two good-sized tears are unmistakably trickling. No doubt the consciousness of the mysterious story alauching to her past makes her smartingly aware of how doubly discredit her own conduct should be—makes her bitterly repent of her present indiscretion.

He is a strait-laced man, and it seems to him as if there were something gravely compromisive to her in this *tele-a-telo* drive with himself, in the known absence of her parents at Hammam Rhira. Why was he fool enough this morning to admit to Cecilia that they had gone thither? He had no business to have led her into temptation, and she had no business to have fallen into it. Reproach and irritation give a tartness to his tone as he says:

"After all, I do not think you need take it so much to heart."

"Take what to heart?" she asks, in unaffected surprise, turning her full face, and blue eyes, each with one hot rain-drop dimming the blue upon him. "Oh, I see!"—a sudden enlightenment coming to her with an instant spring to a carnation—"I see what you mean; but you are mistaken—I—I—it had not occurred to me; I was only thinking—only remembering that the last time I saw her was at—Vallombrosa."

Vallombrosa. Is he never to hear the last of Vallombrosa?

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The latest waking impression left on Jim's fancy is that it is the golden rule of Elizabeth Le Marchant's life to comply with any and every request that is made to her; moreover, that in her mind the boundary line which parts the permitted from the unpermitted is not so clearly defined as, did she belong to him (the naked hypothesis makes his strait-laced heart give a jump,) he should wish it to be. If, on the morrow, with the sun shining and the leaf-shadows dancing on the fretted balcony-wall, he invite her to some fresh junket, he is sure that she will readily and joyfully acquiesce; that her spirits will go up like rockets at the prospect; and that her one anxiety will be that she may be sure to hit in her choice upon the form of dissipation most congenial to him. He will therefore not invite her. He will have a greater care for her reputation than apparently she has for it herself. Not until the return of her parents, not until the difficulties of intercourse with her are centupled and the pleasure minimized, will he again seek her.

To put himself beyond the reach of temptation, he sets off immediately after breakfast on a long walking expedition, which he means to occupy the whole of the daylight hours. He wanders about the great plain of the Metidje; he visits a Kabyle village, with its hovels covering among its hideous fat-nested cacti; later on in the afternoon he finds himself in the little French hamlet of Biermandrels, and finally drops down upon the Jardin d'Eessaï, the delightful botanic garden which is one of the many blessings for which Algeria France has to thank the much-vindictive Napoleon III.

It is difficult for even the reddest Re-publican to think hardly of that Red ruler as he walks down the avenue of date-palms, that lead, straight as a die, to where, like a deep-blue gem for an eye, the Mediterranean shows

"No bigger than the agate stone
On the forefinger of an alderman."

Jim walks along beneath the huge date-palms that give him a click in the neck to gaze up at ere he can perceive their towering head of waving plumes far up against the blue. They remind him absurdly of the pictures in the missionary books of his youth—the palm-tree, the log-cabin, the blackamoors, and the missionary in a palm hat. Is he the missionary, and is this inkiness negress in his face his one catechumen?

Alternating with the date are superb fan-palms, of which it is difficult to realize that their stunted, puny brothers which, anxiously tended, sponged and cosseted, grow out a languid existence in London drawing-rooms. Among their thick fans lie their mighty fruit, like a bunch of grapes, a yard and a half long, strung upon ropes of yellow wosso.

Half-way down its length the main avenue is intersected by a splendid alley of bamboos, which lean their smooth-joined stems and their luxuriant narrow leaves towards each other across the dimmed interspace, and unite in a pointed Gothic arch of living green.

Jim paces obstinately down the long arcade, stooping now and again to pick up a fragment of the peeled bark that looks so strangely like a paprus roll with a mother-of-pearl glaze upon it as to pull it only open, as if to find the secret of a long-forgotten race written upon its shining surface; but if he reads any secret there, it is only his own, which, after all, is not much of a secret. He more gosses writing there that it is too early to go home yet; that there is no security that Elizabeth may not still be sitting on the terrace, stitching away with her gold thimble and her

colored silks. The sun, it is true, has left the garden, but he departs thence over early. It will be safer to stay away yet half an hour or so.

Thus resolving, he retraces his steps, and explores in a new direction; saunters down a rose-alley, where, climbing immoderately high up tall palms, seeming as if they would strangle them with their long bony arms, rose-trees wave far above him in the still air; and upon them, though it is still but the month of January, when people are skating blue-nosed in England, creamy tea-roses show their pale-yellow hearts, fair and frequent, on the unpruned boughs, rioting in licensed liberty above his head. The walk ends in a circle of gigantic magnolias, which take hands round a square fountain-basin. Each huge trunk is, as it were, a little commonwealth of trees rolled into one, instead of a single tree. Beneath them benches stand. Upon one his negro sits, chatting with a French bonnie; on a second there is also some female and slender, something with its little white profile, how white it looks in this deceiving light—lifted, although white, yet smiling, animated, and talking to a man beside it.

He has dawdled and kicked his heels, and run the chance of contracting a spiteful Southern chill, in order to avoid Elizabeth; and he has succeeded in running straight into her arms.

He does not at the first glance recognize her companion, but a second look shows him that he is one of the inmates of the hotel—a French vicomte; and though Jim knows that he is both consumptive and the father of a family, that knowledge does not hinder the rising in his breast of the jealous and censorious thought that he has detected Elizabeth in throwing a great deal more than the necessary medium of amability into her manner to him.

As Jim comes into sight, the Frenchman clicks his heels, doubles up his body, lifts his hat, and walks away. It is evident at all events, that their meeting was a casual one; and the reflection brings with it a sense of relief, occupied with a feeling of shame at his own rooted readiness to suspect her, on any or no evidence, which yet, on the other hand, is not strong enough, when she turns her sweet bright look towards him, to hinder the thought that it is scarcely, if at all, sweeter or brighter than that which he had caught her squandering on the casual table d'hôte acquaintance who has just quitted her.

"You, too!" she says; "why, the whole hotel seems to be emptied out into these gardens; the widow Wadman is buying viols—mark if they do not appear upon Uncle Toby at dinner to-night. The vicomte—"

"Yes, I saw you engaged in animated dialogue with him," interrupts Jim, with slight acrimony; "I had no idea that you were such allies."

"Had not you?" rejoins she innocently. "He was telling me about his English governess, what a treasure she is—he face dimpling mischievously—and how wonderfully pure her accent. So it is—pure Cockney. You should hear the little vicomte talk of the baby and the pipers."

He rewards her small pleasantness only by an absent smile, and she speaks again—rather wistfully this time.

"Have you been on another expedition?"

"No, not on an expedition; only a walk. It—yielding to the temptation of putting a question which no one would have judged more severely than he, had it been put by anyone else—"if I had invited you to do me the honor of making another excursion with me to-day, do you think that you would have consented?"

As he speaks, he departs yet further from the line of conduct he has marked out for himself by sitting down on the bench at her side.

Her eyes are fixed upon the soining date-palms, which stands, instead of a water-jet in the middle of the fountain-basin, and on which the last year's dead plumes hang sapless and ready to fall off, in contrast to this year's verdant vigor.

"Is not that rather a tantalizing question when you did not ask me?" inquires she with soft archness. "Yes, I suspect that I should; I was so very happy yesterday; and although you told me the other night"—swallowing a sigh—"that you supposed I must love my own son in point of fact, I do not think so."

After all, the sun is not quite gone; there are flashes of light in the verdant gloom, and green reflections in the water.

"And, yet," says Jim thoughtfully, "you seem to have a good deal of it; I suppose, in your position, it is unavoidable."

He had meant an allusion to her situation as bad third to her notorious parents; before his mind's eye has risen a picture of the little fellow, sprawled figure he had seen studying its Italian grammar with the door shut upon its loneliness; but almost before the words have left his lips, he sees how different, how cruel, a construction they may be capable.

He snatches a glance of real terror at her, to see whether she has made that error, yet all too plausible application—a glance which confirms his fears. She has turned as white as the pocket-handkerchief which she is passing over her trembling lips.

"Yes," she says in a hollow whisper; "you are right. In my position it is unavoidable, and it is cowardly of me not to accept it as such."

"Ah—no!"—he cries desperately—"I only mean—I mean—"

But she does not suffer him to finish his uttered explanation.

"It is cold," she says, rising. "I will go home."

He does not attempt to accompany or follow her.

(To be continued).

HOW HE PROVED IT.

"I knew you were a fool before I married you!"

"I presume my proposing to you satisfied you on that point?"

ENOUGH OF HIS OWN.

Prospective Suitor—"Sir, I love your daughter."

Her Father—"Well, don't come to me with your troubles."

A Message for the Czar

"Landlord, can I have a sledge from here to convey me to the nearest railway station?"

The speaker was a man of somewhat severe and forbidding aspect, who had just entered the inn of a Russian village.

"I fear not, sir," said the landlord.

"Why? Didn't I see a good-sized sledge in the yard as I came in, all ready for a journey?"

"Yes," said the landlord, "and it is going the right way for the railway, but it is engaged."

"Then surely whoever has engaged it can find room for me?" inquired the stranger.

The landlord smiled.

"I fear no one would be welcome,"

"Why? Didn't I see a good-sized sledge in the yard as I came in, all ready for a journey?"

"Pshaw! They will want a driver in any case, and surely sleighing along these roads does not offer much chance for lovers' conversation. They might find room for me."

"Well, you can ask them," said the landlord. "Come this way." He led the way along a narrow passage, and knocked at a door. Almost before there was any time for response he threw it open, and the stranger entered.

A young man and young woman were in the room, and they looked round when the door was opened.

The stranger made a bow that would have done credit to a Frenchman, and his first words were suggestive of French influence.

"A thousand pardons for this intrusion, but I desire to ask a favor. It is of the utmost importance that I shall reach the railway without any delay, and there only appears to be the sledge you have hired available for the journey. Can you find room for me?"

The bridegroom looked doubtful, and the bride flashed a glance at him which plainly meant a negative. The stranger read the meaning in an instant, and before the young man had time to answer her shut the door on the landlord, who was lingering near, and, advancing into the room, he said in a low tone:

"I will explain the urgency of the case. As you may know, there is an important State ceremony in Moscow in three days' time, and at all costs I must be there. I am the bearer of a message for the Czar, and I must deliver it in person."

The young man sprang to his feet and saluted.

"In that case, sir, our sledge is at your service. We thought of starting in an hour. Will that be convenient?"

"I will be ready," said the stranger, more imperatively, "do you hear me? Is there any change of our escort?"

The driver cast a frightened glance over his shoulder and said: "No. Help us!"

"Then I will save you on one condition," said the stranger. "Do you hear me, all of you? I will save you on one condition. You must swear to me by the most sacred oath you know to tell me exactly how I do it. Will you swear? Swear that you will tell me no one how I saved you. Be quick! There is no time to waste."

"I swear!" said the driver, but hardly knowing what he said.

As if in a dream the young man and his bride repeated the words "I swear!"

In a moment the stranger unfastened his hand-bag, and drew from thence a spherical object the size of a cricket-ball.

"Lean right forward," he shouted.

"Keep down as low as possible. Now for a test."

With the last words he threw the ball of steel into the midst of the oncoming wolves.

There was a vivid flash, a deafening report, and the animals were hurled in every direction, as if some demonaical force had been let loose among them.

Some were blown to pieces, many wounded by awful explosion. Closely packed as they were, a large number had come within the death-dealing circle. Those that were unhurt stopped for a moment, as if stunned by the force of the enemy which had attacked them. Then the instinct of hunger triumphed, and after the manner of their kind they fled furiously upon the dead and the wounded.

The sledge reached the top of the hill, and quickened its pace as it began the descent. The horses still did their best, and the driver urged them on for some time before he realized that the chase had been abandoned.

The young girl was gazing back in the direction from whence they had come, half dazed by the terror through which she had passed. It all seemed like a dream to her, until she was suddenly made to say a word by the stranger, who had not said a word to her.

"What was it?" asked the girl.

"It is useless," said the stranger more faintly. "Pain has gone, and I shall be dead in a few minutes."

There was silence for a short time, and as they watched the face of the stricken man they felt that what he said was true.

"So," said the girl, "the message for the Czar that you gave him?"

"It is useless," said the girl.

"Pain has gone, and I shall be dead in a few minutes."

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THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1907.

Clean Seeds vs. Weeds

The fact that over 300 farmers of Ontario are growing a field of grain to compete in the special prizes given by the Ontario Department of Agriculture means much for the question of clean seeds. It will be remembered that the government limited their grants to the first ten fair associations sending in their applications. These soon accepted the conditions, so that we have over 10,000 acres of grain being grown in Ontario for its cleanliness and good sample. Some places have chosen to grow oats, others peas, others goose wheat, others Manchuria barley. Just how the oat crop will pan out will be interesting to hear.

The pea crop has had an exceptional year, and no doubt some very favorable yields and samples will be seen at the local fairs and at the Canadian National and Guelph Winter Fair.

Because it puts a premium on clean fields, the move is a most commendable one. Weeds are becoming more troublesome in Ontario. Each year sees a harder fight put up against them. The sow-thistle is a most persistent and deceiving weed. It spreads quickly, grows easily, and chokes out all grain where found. Even the model farm has its hands full with the pest. Twitch grass, mustard, wild oats and rag weed are all too common. If the farmer of to-day has not the trouble and hardship of breaking the virgin soil, he has to earn his living by the sweat of his brow in another but just as exacting a way. It is a fight with weeds and some of the enemies seem to have seven devils in them, so persistent are they in their growth. But vigilance and work will overcome them.

Vaccination for Blackleg and Anthrax in Cattle

The disease known as Blackleg in cattle, although entirely unknown in many extensive agricultural sections of Canada, and not at all wide spread in any district or province, annually causes quite extensive losses to cattle raisers. Anthrax, which is quite a different disease, although frequently confused with Blackleg in the minds of many cattle raisers, is also the cause of serious loss of stock. The former disease almost entirely confined to cattle under 3 years and is generally fatal. The latter attacks other classes of farm animals, and the human subject is not exempt from its infection, which generally results seriously.

By the aid of science cattle raisers are now enabled to protect their stock against these maladies. As the human family is vaccinated against small pox, in the same manner cattle are rendered immune from blackleg and anthrax. The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa through the Health of Animals Branch is now in a position to supply preventive vaccine for each of these diseases at the nominal cost of five cents per dose. Until recently, by special arrangement with extensive manufacturers in the United States, these products were secured at a reduced cost, and were placed in the hands of Canadian cattle raisers at ten cents per dose for blackleg vaccine and fourteen cents per dose for anthrax vaccine. It is due to the fact that these preparations are now being made at the Biological Laboratory in connection with the Health of Animals Branch that they can be supplied at five cents per dose.

The vaccine for blackleg may be administered by any intelligent person by means of an instrument supplied by the Department at fifty cents.

Anthrax vaccine, which is also supplied at five cents per dose, is more difficult to administer, requiring a qualified veterinarian to treat an animal.

Cattle raisers who have fear of an attack of either blackleg or anthrax would do well to apply to the Veterinary Director General at Ottawa for the proper preventive treatment.

The Training of Children

The editor of the Ladies' Home Journal never said a truer thing than when he stated in a recent number that what we needed in America was not so many lessons about the training of children as lessons about the training of parents. Give us well trained parents and well trained children will follow as a consequence.

The training of children is easily the most important work in the world, and yet how ignorant and lazy and careless we parents are about applying its most simple principles.

Education should fit the child for life by moulding its character in sound morality. And by the inculcation of the principles of patriotism and good citizenship. What matters it whether the child has knowledge of a few trifling facts more or less as long as it emerges from the school with the knowledge and inclination to do what is right, and the capacity to become a moral, intelligent and patriotic citizen?

Don't scowl; it spoils faces. Before you know it, your forehead will resemble a small railroad map. There is a winding trunk line from your cowlick to the bridge of your nose, intersected by parallel lines running east and west, with curves arching your eyebrows; and, oh, how tender you look for it! Scowling is a habit which steals upon us unawares. We frown when the light is too strong, and when it is too weak. We tie our brows in knot when we are thinking, and knit them even more tightly when we cannot think. There is no denying there are plenty of things to scowl about; but why scowl? What good will it do? Better cultivate an even temper and maintain a cheerful countenance.

How Local Option Works

In the village of Winchester all bars were closed on May 1st as a result of Local Option being passed in January. One of the large hotels was immediately started as a temperance boarding house. It receives more trade than the house did previously. Commercial men always report that they receive as good a service and some report a better service than formerly. The temperance shareholders are running the house at a profit, and rates are the same as before. A few days ago a case of liquor was brought into town, but before it had reached the central part of the village it was detected. The temperance house and livery refused to allow the man having it to drive on their property. The outcome was that the liquor is now in the hands of the temperance party awaiting the owner to prove his property, but the owner, as yet, fails to appear. Business in all lines is progressing favorably. The liquor supporters, who were formerly the autocrats of the village, have now sunk into oblivion, and peace and a higher standard of moral life now prevail. The plea that no bars cause the business of a place to go down is shown to be without foundation. Mismanagement will always cause failure, but Local Option where properly followed up by the temperance afterwards is always sure to produce the best results.

He's a Backslider

When John Watson of Monteaule was serving a sentence in the county gaol recently on a charge of threatening to shoot a constable in the discharge of his duty, he experienced a change of heart. Whether it was his associations with Paddy McMahon or the fatherly influence of Governor Ketcheson that brought about the change we are unable to say, but at all events when he returned to Bancroft he had assumed a clerical appearance, and at once proceeded to evangelize the heathen up in Monteaule. He refused to look upon the wine when it was red, and it is said that he could "lead in prayer" in a manner that would bring tears to the eyes of the hardest sinner. However he appears to have fallen from grace, and on Saturday last in the police court he was convicted on a charge of stealing a quantity of timber from Mr. A. Riddell. Watson, it appears, had disposed of the timber some time ago to Mr. Riddell, and later on traded part of it to Mr. W. G. Gibson in payment for a horse. He was fined \$5 and costs and ordered to reimburse the complainant for the timber illegally taken.

There is another serious charge hanging over Watson's head which will be ventilated in the police court. The complainant is Gilbert Woodcock, who has just returned from an enforced visit to Castle Ketcheson. He alleges that during his absence Watson was altogether too attentive to his wife, and the harmony of his home was disturbed. With a flood of tears rolling down his cheeks that threatened to engulf the magistrate, Woodcock told his tale of woe and asked for speedy justice.—Bancroft Times.

Man's Unwisdom

The simplest and plainest laws of health are outraged every hour of the day by the average man. Did Adam smoke? Did Eve wear corsets? Did Solomon chew tobacco? Did Ruth chew gum? Did the children of Israel make for a beer garden after crossing the Red sea? Did Rebecca eat gum-drops and ice cream, and call for soda water? Adam was the first and was made perfect from head to heel. How long would he remain so after eating a mince pie before going to bed? Suppose he had slept in a bedroom five by seven, with the windows down, the door shut, and two dogs under the bed? Suppose Eve had faced herself up in a corset, put on tight shoes, sat up all hours of the night eating her fill of trash, and sizzled her hair. When you come to look at the way a man misbehaves himself, you can only wonder he ever lived to get there. Verily, the average man behaves as if he were little better than a fool.

The Toronto Word's trip to London voting contest for the most post popular ladies in Toronto, Hamilton and the Province, closed on Monday, and the eleven successful candidates are given a free trip to London and return. The party, with an escort from the World staff will leave Toronto on Aug. 1st, and the return trip will be made so as to bring the ladies home 22 days after leaving Toronto. The expenses of the party throughout are paid by the World. The names of the ladies are: Miss McGregor, Miss Vandemark, Miss Hodgson, Miss Virtue, Miss Skeene, Miss Stephenston, of Toronto; Miss Board, of Hamilton; Miss Allin, Whithby; Miss Thompson, Peterboro; Miss Richardson, Oshawa; Miss Flanagan, Kingston.

The Conscientious Cow

The old cow walked by the dairy shed. And, in her ruminant way, she said: "I'm feeling about as fine as silk. But I'd like a drink of my own good milk." And, looking around, she presently saw a pale a-standing beside the door— Her eyes were dimmed with age, and two days old. But the aged vacca had not been told: She only remarked: "It's time to bulk. An industrious cow of her own good milk." And she took a drink, and she looked surprised. She walked away and that cow surprised. She surmised about half-way down the lane And the cow in astonishment mixed with pain: "To judge by the flavor of that there milk, I can't be feeling as fine as silk. I must be bilious, I'll bet a ha'penny, when I get down to giving down milk like that."

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles. The ointment is positive and certain. Itching painful pro-trading or blind piles disappear like magic. Its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50c. Sold by J. S. Morton.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—I take up the quill to sound a note of warning to my brother farmers concerning the greatest and worst pest that ever struck this part of the country, which is the sow thistle. Doubtless some do not need to be warned, while there are others who do. I have had two years' experience with it, and I know whereof I speak. This pest propagates itself both by root and seed, and anyone who has it should take every means to extirpate it in justice to the farming community, for line fences or any other fence won't stop it. If they do not they will be sorry only once, and that will be as long as they live, for when it gets possession of the ground it has complete possession, for it crowds everything else out. They should be very cautious, and not let a stalk of it go to seed. A word to the wise.

ROBERT TOTTEN.
Wellman's Corners, July 15, 1907.

Fasted 61 Days

For the first time in sixty-one days George E. Hufford, a lawyer, of Chicago, joined his family at the breakfast table on Monday. For all of two months Mr. Hufford listened to the tinkling of the breakfast, luncheon and dinner bell with stern resistance and determination, and contented himself with a glass of water.

He undertook the long fast to cure himself of chronic stomach and throat trouble, catarrh, biliousness and nervousness, and claims these ailments have been routed by his long refrain from eating. Mr. Hufford's weight has decreased from 194 pounds to 159 pounds. He is forty years old, and was formerly an attorney of Austin, Texas.

Nuggets

A little warm cheer does more than a lot of cold cash.

The most empty life is one that thinks only of itself.

People who sow no joy are first to complain that they reap none.

Many a good dead has died in intention for lack of a little appreciation.

Whatever is gained at the cost of the ledger.

There are a million ways of spelling love and none of them confined to letters.

You are sure to be disappointed in the inventory of your blessings if you count only your gains.

You determine the blessings you will receive by the size of the door at which your benefits go out.

Farm improvements are being made all over the country. New buildings, fences, and better accommodations.

The Salvation Army is negotiating for the purchase in New Ontario of ten townships, or 230,000 acres, at 25 cents an acre. Senator Cox is said to be their financial backer.

The acreage planted to sugar beets east of Toronto this year is not nearly so large as last year. No doubt the action of the companies about shipping time has had its effect. You can't fool farmers the second time.

F. W. Hodson has sold his big farm at Columbus, Ont., to George Foster and Son, who have been tenants of the farm for some time. Lately the farm has been fitted up and made one of the most convenient places in the province. Glen Hodson, as it is called, adjoins the farms of Hon. John Dryden and Charles Calder, M.P.P.

The Methodist Church is grappling with a tremendous problem in China. The whole of West China, with a population of ten millions, has been assigned to the Canadian Methodists exclusively. A few months ago there were just ten missionaries in this immense field. Recently this force was doubled by the sending out of a party of young Canadians, mostly college men. Now Dr. Sutherland announces that ten or twelve more missionaries will be sent in the near future.

A leading newspaper recently stated that people drink "because they like to." In the light of the remarks made by Sir Frederick Treves, who asserted that alcohol was a "virulent poison," this is really the only excuse the moderate drinker has for continuing to indulge in the use of stimulants. Sir Victor Horsley says that science is dead against the use of alcohol, and seeing that nine-tenths of the crimes committed in the United Kingdom are traced to strong drink, and that 82 per cent. of the lunacy of this country is due to the same cause, one wonders why people still persist in their loyalty to King Bung.—Belfast Witness.

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One of the drawbacks with which the Church has to contend is the tendency to endeavor to raise money as a contribution to religious or benevolent causes by questionable means. This really condemns the nerve of true Christian benevolence, and places giving on a vicious basis, while it taints the enterprise thus set up. Far better to give a smaller sum outright, as a willing and thankful offering, than to bring discredit upon the entire matter of Christian charity by ministering to frivolity or the passion of any questionable amusement in the name of religious benevolence.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my book on either Dyspepsia, the Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of the Heart and Kidneys are merely symptoms of a deeper trouble. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is not the result of your ailment, and not the cause. What causes the symptoms—the inside nerves—neuritis, rheumatism, etc., etc. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well have their controlling or inner nerves. These nerves are very sensitive, and you inevitably have Dr. Shoop's Restorative made its same. No other remedy ever claimed to treat the "inner nerves." Also for blotting oil, complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by J. S. Morton.

CATS' WHISKERS.

These Sensitive Organs Are a Relic of Jungle Days.

It is perhaps not generally known that a cat's power of discernment, especially at night, is due almost as much to his whiskers as to his eyes. To any one who goes to a menagerie and looks at the giant cats of the forest—the lion and liss-like—the purpose of these vibrissae, as science names the hairs that project from the muzzle and from above the eyes, is evident enough.

They are delicate organs of touch, wonderful mechanisms of warning. Each one grows from a follicle, or gland, nerved to exquisite sensibility. Its slightest contact with any obstacle is distinctly felt by the animal, though the hair itself is tough and insensible. Those exaggerated whiskers on the muzzle often project to each side of the animal so far that from point to point they stretch to just the width of his body.

Imagine, now, a lion stealing through a jungle at night, tracking his prey, where the stir of a twig gives alarm. His long hairs indicate through the nicest nerves any object that may be in his velvet path. A touch stops him short before pushing through some close thicket where the rustling leaves and bushes would tell aloud his presence. Wherever his head may be thrust without a warning from the vibrissae there his body may pass noiselessly, and it is their aid, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, that enables him to travel as silently as the snake.

How to Become an Artist.

Holman Hunt began his art labors when at the age of four he cut off a lock of his own hair to make a paint brush. It is rather a serious matter for the young artist rightly to choose some picturesque and as far as possible inadequate means of beginning his career. We all know the story of Benjamin West and the cat's tail. Alston, being a colorist, is supposed to have squeezed the luscious hues from flowers to make his paints. As there are probably many young artists contemplating a career, why not suggest a few new ways of beginning?

Make a brush from popper's shaving brush, from mummer's hairbrush, from uncle's chin whiskers, from auntie's false front.

No doubt the reason there are few great artists nowadays is that it is so hard to avoid ready made paint brushes. They are thrust upon children in the public schools. How can we hope for a Benjamin West with brushes a drug on the market?—Philip L. Hale in Boston Herald.

A Dog Detective.

In 1829 a peasant was found murdered in a wood in the department of the Loire, France, with his dog sitting near the body. No clew could at first be gained as to the perpetrators of the crime, and the victim's widow continued to live in the same cottage, accompanied always by the faithful dog. In February, 1837, two men, apparently travelers, stopped at the house, requesting shelter from the storm, which was then granted, but no sooner had the dog seen them than he flew at them with great fury and would not be pacified. As they were quitting the house one of them said to the other, "That rascally dog has not forgotten us." This raised the suspicion of the widow, who overheard it, and she applied to the gendarmes in the neighborhood, who followed and arrested the men. After a long examination one of the criminals confessed.—Ralph Neville. Dundee Magazine.

A New Phase of Biology.

A widow recently came from Albany to live with relatives in Brooklyn. Her new neighbors discovered that she was given to romancing about small matters. On her own behalf she claimed to take the "poetic view" of life. But one of her neighbors was inclined to use a "shorter and more ugly word" in describing the trait. Among other things the woman from Albany stated that her late husband was a biologist in the state's service, presumably at Albany. Later on it was learned that he really had been in the state's service, doing time at Sing Sing for a small forgery.

A professor's wife came to the rescue. "Biologist is the poetic term, all right," she said. "My husband tells me a biologist is a student of cell life."—Brooklyn Eagle.

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. S. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARASAPARILLA PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Ayer's

St. George and the Dragon.

Other nations besides England have fought under the banner of St. George, and other knightly orders as well as that of the Garter have been instituted in his honor. He was the guardian saint of Sicily, Aragon, Valencia, Genoa, Malto and Barcelon; a Venetian order of St. George was created in 1290, a Spanish in 1317, an Austrian in 1470, a Genoese in 1472 and a Roman in 1492. More modern orders bearing his name are those of Bavaria (1729), Russia (1767) and Hanover (1830). The device of St. George slaying the dragon forms part of the arms of the czar and appears on several Russian coins. The conjecture that this was owing to the presentation of the Garter by Elizabeth to Ivan Vassilievitch has no foundation in fact, for Chancellor, the first outspoken Englishman to visit Russia, speaks of a dispatch sent in 1554 from Ivan Vassilievitch to Queen Mary, the seal of which "was much like the broad seal of England, having on the one side the image of a man on horseback in complete harness fighting with a dragon."—London Chronicle.

Queer Positions of Hearts.

There is one curious fact which not everybody notices about the common, finger-long, green caterpillars of our larger moths. Their hearts, instead of being in front, are at the back of the body and extend along the entire length of the animal. One can see the heart distinctly through the thin skin and can watch its slow beat, which starts at the tail and moves forward to the head. Hearts of this sort reaching from head to tail are not at all uncommon in the simpler creatures. The earthworm has one, and so have most worms, caterpillars and other crawling things. Hearts in the middle of the back also are quite as frequent as those in what seems to us to be the natural place. Many animals, the lobster for example, and the crayfish and the crab, which have short hearts like those of the beasts and birds, nevertheless have them placed just under the shell in what, in ourselves, would be the small of the back.—St. Nicholas.

One Source of News.

For many years a certain New York paper received society and club gossip from a man whose identity was concealed by a clever ruse. Even his checks were made out to his wife in her maiden name. He furnished information about the doings and wranglings in various clubs—little stories involving people whose names are known by reputation to practically all readers of newspaper columns. He is said thus to have averaged an income of about \$10 a week—not much, but enough to buy hats, gloves and canes. He was a most immaculate and apparently prosperous person. It is needless to say that he has never been suspected of this small traffic. A wealthy relative died and left him independent. When some such man furnishes the clew to a delectable scandal he has done a stroke of business that will keep him in small luxuries for months to come.—Whitman Bennett in Bohemian.

Not So Daft After All.

Daft Tam, as he was called, wandering through the village one day, got severely bitten by the village inn dog.

Proceeding to the inn, he showed the mistress what her "dawg" had done. She was much alarmed and, putting a half crown into Tam's hand, said:

"Awa tae the doctor no an' pay him wi' the half crown."

Tam eyed the cat, saying:

"I dinna think I'll bother wi' the doctor, but just keep the siller."

"For my sake gang tae him, or else I'll gang daft."

"Hoots, wumman; ye're blitherin. Daft folk cannae gang daft twice."—Dundee Advertiser.

Pat Took the Prize.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains, and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"Be javers!" said Pat. "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was broth!"

A professor's wife came to the rescue. "Biologist is the poetic term, all right," she said. "My husband tells me a biologist is a student of cell life."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Just a Suggestion.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed the excited woman who had mislaid her husband. "I'm looking for a small man with one eye."

"Well, ma'am," replied the polite shopwalker, "if he's a very small man maybe you'd better use both eyes."

A Thoughtful Wife.

"Why did you tell your husband that there would be three parts to the concert? There are only two."

"Yes, I know, but he will be so pleased when it leaves off sooner than he expects."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Jury.

"When I go to de co'thoun," said Uncle Eben, "it sometimes looks to me like de jury was a committee to award a prize to de smartest lawyer."—Washington Star.

Culture indicates superiority, and superiority impresses others.—Marden.

Foot Comfort.

Gives ease to tired feet. Is cooling and soothing. It acts quickly. Sweetens and deodorizes.

Thymoline Tooth Wash
Whitens and preserves the Teeth.
For sale by
J. S. Morton
Druggist, Stationer, Etc.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co. Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co. Liverpool, London & Globe Sun Insurance Company.

Gore Insurance Co.

Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF

Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Surgery, of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

L. O. L. NO. 110

Meets in Lodge Room, the first Friday
evening of each month at 8 o'clock.

W. H. RODGERS,
Secretary.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. G. THRASHER, R. S.

Notice to the Public
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is pleased to attend at sales on
short notice. Terms low, the best
and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

PERSONALS.

Miss Winnie Hoard, of Toronto, is at
home.

Miss Edna Black is visiting friends in
Toronto.

Miss Mabel Drewry left on Tuesday
morning for Chicago.

Mrs. A. Phillips, of Campbellford, is
visiting at Mrs. Wm Martin's.

Miss Louis Martin has been visiting
friends in Nanapacee for the past week.

Miss Stella Haggerty is visiting her
sister, Mr. Wm. Wickens, at Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. McKee, and son, Walter,
of Orillia, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L.
Coulter.

Misses Bessie and Peggy Sherlock, of
Toronto, are spending a few days at Dr.
Bissonnette's.

Mrs. Geo. Leury and children are visit-
ing at the home of Mr. Leury's parents,
near Belleville.

Mrs. Clarke and Mrs. Holman, of Syra-
cuse, N. Y., are visiting their parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Jas. Aikart.

Mr. and Mrs. David Tucker intend leav-
ing for Saskatoon and other points in the
Northwest on Tuesday next.

Miss Jessie Pearce, of Marmora, and
Miss Laycock, of Deloro, spent last week
with Miss Florence Bissonnette.

Mr. M. Sarles, formerly manager of the
Saylor store, Frankford, has joined the
staff of employees at "Sterling Hall."

Miss Violet Wellbank, of Picton, is a
guest of Mrs. H. H. Alger. Miss Jessie
Wright, of Tweed, spent Sunday with Mrs.
Alger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haight, Miss Bessie
Parker, with friends from New York, and
Miss J. Wescott, are enjoying camp life at
Crow Lake.

Mr. Joseph Bateman, of Marion, Ohio,
and Miss Pearl Brown, of Madoc, were the
guests of his niece, Mrs. Wm. Haggerty
last week.

Misses Delta Bell and Flora Thorburn,
who have been visiting at the former's
home, left on Tuesday on the return trip to
Little Current, Manitoulin.

Mr. F. A. Girdwood, of Perth, spent a
few days with relatives. Mrs. Girdwood
and little son, who have been here for
some time, and Miss Annie Sprague re-
turned with him on Tuesday.

The annual excursion to St. Anne de
Beaupre took place on Tuesday. Those
from here who left on the trip were; Mrs.
Hutchinson of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs.
Wm. Whitty, and Misses Delta Descent
and Lena Lagroux.

Coming events that are calculated to
separate people from their coin are
always heralded by an advance agent.

Mr. J. J. Kelso, in his annual report
of Ontario's dependent children, reports
388 children placed in homes, 335 received
back and placed in other homes, and
500 other homes wanting children and
none to supply them.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the
following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe..... \$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire,
with premium picture..... 1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly
Star, with premium picture..... 1.70

" with picture and book..... 1.85

The Weekly Sun..... 1.80

The Toronto News (Daily)..... 2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily)..... 2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily)..... 4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to sub-
scribe to the Farmer's Advocate and
Home Magazine, the best Agricultural
Journal in America.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic and Diarrhoea

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy
in the world," says Mr. C. L. Carter, of
Skirvin, Ala. "I am subject to colic and
diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though
I would die, and I think I would if I had n't
had Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy. I have been trou-
bled with it since the winter, when I
had a very severe attack and took half a
bottle of the twenty-five cent size of Cham-
berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy, and this morning I feel like a
new man." For sale by J. S. Morton.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and un-
der, 20 cents each insertion; over three lines,
70 cents per line. Matter set in larger than the
ordinary type, 10c. per line each insertion.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:25 a.m. Passenger... 10:17 a.m.
Passenger... 4:45 p.m. Mail & Ex... 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A number of villagers are camping at
Oak Hill Lake, and others intend going
in a few days.

St. John's Church Sunday School
went to Oak Hill Lake for a picnic yes-
terday afternoon.

Mrs. E. Lanktree has sold her resi-
dence on John street to Mrs. Wm.
Clarke, of the Oak Hills.

Don't forget the lawn social by the
ladies of the Presbyterian Church to-
morrow evening, on the grounds of Mr.
F. T. Ward.

The Quarterly Meeting service on
Rawdon Circuit will be held at Mount
Pleasant on Sunday, Aug. 4th, com-
mencing at 10 o'clock a.m.

The Garden Party at St. Thomas'
Church, eighth line Rawdon, last week
was well attended, and a success in
every way. The sum of \$85 was realized.

The sermon on Sunday morning, July
28th, in the Methodist church, will be
for the children. Parents of the congrega-
tion are requested to give special en-
couragement to the children to attend.

At the Stirling cheese board on Tues-
day 800 boxes were offered. The sales
were—M. Bird 380 and Cook 215, all at
10c. The balance was unsold. The board
will meet as usual next Tuesday.

A special meeting of the County
Council was held in Belleville on Tues-
day. The principal business was the
formal taking over of the new House of
Refuge, which has been completed by
the contractor, Mr. Alford.

Mrs. C. F. Stickel met with an acci-
dental last week which caused serious
injuries. In getting out of a buggy
after a drive she in some way fell,
breaking one arm, and receiving other
injuries which have confined her to the
house since. We hope to hear of her
speedy recovery.

There are many complaints about the
unfair papers set for those who wrote
at the recent examinations in the High
Schools. The greatest protest is made
against the ancient history, chemistry,
and physics papers. On this account it
is said there will be large number
who will fail to secure a pass.

The members of Wellman's L. O. L.
No. 172, will attend divine service in
the grove at Wellman's Corners on Sun-
day Aug. 11th. A procession will be
formed at the Orange Hall at 2 p.m.,
and proceed to Mr. T. Hubble's grove,
where Rev. Bro. W. H. Stevens will
address the gathering. The public are
cordially invited.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by
Dr. Walt, that the matter of tenders for
cement basement of Public School be
left to a Committee composed of the
Chairman, Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Walt, F.
T. Ward, J. S. Morton, Dr. Bissonnette,
and Dr. Alger with power to act, and
that they meet at 9 o'clock, on July
23rd, at the office of the Secretary.

On motion the Board adjourned.

Stirling School Board

A special meeting of the Stirling
Board of Education was held on Friday
evening, 19th inst., at the office of the
Secretary.

Members present—C. W. Thompson
chairman, Dr. Alger, F. T. Ward, Dr.
Bissonnette, W. S. Martin, J. S. Mor-
ton, Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Walt, J. Doak.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
Mr. Ward, that the clause in the minutes
of last meeting, which was an
adjourned one of the regular meeting,
wherein it states the meeting was to
take place on July 18th, be corrected to
proper date, which was to be the 19th.

Carried.

The contract for the heating and ven-
tilation of the Public School was consid-
ered clause by clause.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
Dr. Bissonnette, that this Board accept
the tender of the Pease Foundry Co. for
the installation of such a furnace and
equipment as mentioned in the specifica-
tions, completing in full chimneys
and all openings for our Public School,
to be completed by Sept. 12th, 1907, and
to provide for change of air not less than
three times per hour in each room, all of
the labor to be performed by the Company
excepting the cement floor in the
basement, which this Board is to provide.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by
Mr. Martin, that the Public School be
changed to a three teacher school
instead of a four teacher school.—Carried.

The Committee reported one-third
when material was on the grounds, one-
third when the contract is completed
and the balance on Jan. 1st, 1908.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by
Mr. Martin, that our Public School be
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Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by
Mr. Martin, that our Public

Reforming a Reformer.

The doctor examined the child's arm, and laughed.

"Why, Lawton," he said, "judging from your lugubrious expression, a person would be justified in suspecting something serious."

"And it is—"

"Nothing at all. Merely a slight discoloration of the outer skin, the result of a blow, or—yes, there are two distinct marks. Someone has been pinching the child—viciously, I should say. Have a straight talk with her nurse, and don't allow your parental feelings to magnify molehills into mountains."

Lawton gave a sigh of evident relief.

"There is no probability of it being a permanent disfigurement?" he questioned.

"None whatever!"

"Or of future developments?"

"Absolutely none!"

Picking the little mite up in his arms, he kissed her fondly, and left the room. Outside a tiny governess-car was waiting, and a nurse-maid relieved him of his charge. Then he returned.

"Don't you think I had better examine you—professionally?" said the doctor.

Lawton smiled.

"No queer pains in the head, melancholic symptoms, or—"

"None whatever! I'm as sound as a bell!"

"Then, for goodness' sake, explain yourself! A man doesn't come to a surgery, even if it is that of his friend, with gloomy forebodings of complications arising from a slight bruise, unless his liver is out of order."

"It's Maud—my wife" was the reply.

"She left me two days ago—"

The doctor sprang to his feet, but Lawton waved him to his seat, and continued:

"And came back last night, after I inflicted that mark upon the little 'kiddie's arm. Ugh! I feel quite a brute! You see," he proceeded, "some time ago she became acquainted with a Miss Turner, and get inoculated with the Women's Rights Question."

"And you objected, naturally?"

"No, not then; but later I thought it was occupying her attention too much, and suggested it would be better if she left those rights alone. Maud flared up in an instant, and declared I was wrong in treating such a serious matter jocularly. 'Women ought to have a voice,' she said; so I offered to give her mine—told her I would vote any way she wanted, if that would satisfy her."

"But it didn't. She rattled off something to the effect that she wouldn't rest until every woman in the country had one; so I went out—to the club."

"The posters came out last week, and—well, I'll leave you to guess my surprise when I saw Maud was announced as one of the local speakers."

"Have you seen her?" she questioned proudly, when I landed home. "They have put my name next to Miss Turner, and she is one of the leaders—from London, you know."

"Seen it, my dear?" I retorted. "It's the talk of the town! The pavement before each poster is crowded with an enthusiastic, excited mob, and dirty little gutter-snipes are already making chalkmarks round your name!"

"She flushed, and the tears came into her eyes.

"Miss Turner said I must expect ridicule," she replied huskily; "but I didn't think you would be the first to give it. I thought you would be proud!"

"But, my dear girl," I persisted, "you have never had any experience as a public speaker, and will probably cry out, or what is more likely—howled down."

"She dashed the tears away and faced me defiantly. "An organized opposition already," she said coolly, "led by you."

"Further argument was useless, so I strolled down to the club again. The other martyrs were waiting, some with despair, and others with something like murder expressing itself upon their faces."

"Congratulate your wife for me, old man," said one. "She is the only woman of the local crowd who dare speak. The rest of them—my before half included—are contented to support her by their presence on the platform, looking prettily in new dresses made specially for the occasion—dresses, perfectly muscled expressors must pay for!" "I propose we put them all under lock and key!" shouted Jones.

"And give them a good advertisement," sneered another. "Howl them down!"

"Too vulgar! Let the ladies have their own way," said Captain Turner.

"Why? we questioned.

"Because they'll regret it—they always do," he drawled. "Or—he stopped and smiled sarcastically—"come here."

"We gathered round him and waited. For a moment he appeared deeply in thought, but we could see his eyes were twinkling with suppressed merriment. Then he spoke with suppressed merriment. When he spoke, and when he had finished we stared at each other, speechless with astonishment.

"Gad!" said Jones presently. "But it's good!"

"Funny it has never been thought before!" returned Smithson. And, collapsing into a chair, he roared with laughter.

"Then you'll do it?" queried the captain.

"Do it?" replied a round half-dozen voices. "Of course we will!"

"The night of the meeting arrived, and, flushed with excitement, looked prouder than ever."

"Are you going to be there?" she said.

"Certainly!" I replied.

"And you won't interrupt me?"

"I won't speak a word aloud," I promised.

"And if anyone threatens me?"

"Be it man, woman or child, dear, answered, 'they will never want a vote again—on this earth, at any rate!'

"She disappeared, well pleased with my passive resistance, I suppose, and

for the moment I half regretted the course I was taking. But the arrival of the rest of the conspirators put an end to that.

"When we reached the hall it appeared packed to excess, as we had reserved front-seat tickets, the struggling crowd didn't trouble us. We paraded the front and waited.

"Presently a cab rolled up to the side entrance, and Jones announced 'No. 1.'

"Others followed in rapid succession, until six cars stood in line, and six Jules stood grinning on the pavement."

"Then it was that we sent the captain to reconnoitre.

"'You're right in the front row,' he reported, a moment later, 'the hall-keeper is ours. Enter by the side entrance.'

"Hastily discarding our overcoats, we obeyed instructions. As we were all in evening-dress, our entrance created something like a sensation, and made the ladies on the platform grieve at each other uneasily. Individually, I suppose, they didn't fear us, but collectively we seemed to startle them.

"Ten minutes passed, and the chairwoman ended her remarks. A half-hearted cheer announced the appearance of the great London leader. She stepped forward with grim determination, opened her mouth, and then—stopped.

"Captain Turner was standing at the side entrance with an expression of sublime innocence upon his face, and beside him two nursemaids, each carrying a young child. After a momentary hesitation, they attempted to ascend the platform, but the hall-keeper prevented them. I recognized Kiddie's nurse, and nervously myself for the ordeal. The captain was blandly pointing us out to the nervous, giggling girls, and a moment later they were crossing the hall. Though acting upon instructions, their nervousness made the incident appear magnificently real, and the audience roared when Jones and I, each with a despairing look towards the stage, took the children, and sat down.

"Miss Turner looked first bewildered and then indignant. And the laughter died away she commenced to speak, but not for long. Two more nursemaids appeared, the same attempt to reach their respective mistresses was made, and two more despairing fathers stood up to receive their children.

"By this time the crowd had seen through the joke, and fairly shrieked with laughter; and although Miss Turner still held forth indignantly, it was impossible to understand what she said.

"A moment later the last two maids appeared, and six unhappy fathers, presumably acknowledging the supremacy of woman, were struggling manfully with six startled little kiddies.

"The uproar was deafening, and the ladies on the platform looked like fainting. They glanced at us with pathetically appealing eyes; but we wouldn't relent, and held the children in the awkward, idiotic manner fellows do when unaccustomed to the task.

"For at least ten minutes we were subjected to a torrent of sarcastic suggestions for the management of children, and I began to tire of it. The peals of laughter, rising and falling of each witicism, got wearying, and worse still, Kiddie had hopelessly disfigured the spotless whiteness of my shirt-front, and I didn't like it. The other fellows were doing no better, and the perspiration was rolling down their faces. Jones's younger was scrambling somewhere round his neck, and treating his father's confused efforts to dislodge him as a good joke. To make matters worse, the ladies on the platform—our wives—began to laugh.

"With one accord we looked towards the door, and prepared for immediate flight; but the captain saved the situation. Strolling nonchalantly across the hall, he passed before us.

"'Pinch the beggars!' he whispered.

"For a moment we hesitated. Pinch Kiddie! I shuddered; but it had to be done."

"Instantly six little miles stopped struggling, and gazed at their unhappy fathers with regretful, wondering eyes. Another second, and little mouths contracted, and little lungs gave vent to a yell of agony, heard even above the ironical laughter. I saw Maude's face flush with indignation, and pinched again—I really had to. Simultaneously Kiddie recognized her, and a pathetic wail for 'Mummy!' ensued. A battle royal waged on the platform; the wailing cries of terrified infants and the maternal instincts of mothers struggled against the desire for votes—and won."

"Maud, ever the leader, gave way first.

"With a second effort, she rushed down the steps and fairly smothered Kiddie with kisses, and the rest following, the meeting ended in a hasco.

"I left the hall hurriedly and sneaked away to the club. Later, I went home, to find a note from Maud, saying she had gone away until I apologized. Yesterday, however, she returned, and, contrary to my expectations, kissed me affectionately, and then actually laughed.

"And that, doctor, is the reason why I called with Kiddie, and, although she speaks the cause, it would simplify matters if you were to tell her that nervous excitement sometimes causes an involuntary contraction of the digital extremities, or if you would put it in Latin words better. You will? Thanks! Good-night!—London Answers.

GERMANY'S RULERS.

Germany is ruled by one emperor, four kings, six grand dukes, seven princes and one simple count. These sovereigns occupy very different degrees of influence, even in the eyes of our immediate subjects, but in one degree or another they all enjoy the dignities and privileges of kingship, and all have to face some of the responsibilities of state. Every one of them has a capital and a court of his own. Some of the capitals are not very big cities, but they are all very pretentious. Among them are places with populations of 11,000, 9,000, 6,000, and 5,000. Arosen, the capital of the principality of Waldeck-Pyrmont, has only 2,620 inhabitants. The entire population of the principality of Lichtenstein, the smallest of them all, is about 9,500 souls. The capital is Vaduz, with 1,139 inhabitants.

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL

FINAL PLANS FOR THE GREAT WATERWAY FOR SHIPS.

A 21 Foot Canal From the Great Lakes to the St. Lawrence — the Cost \$105,000,000.

Many thousands of years ago the Great Lakes are supposed to have discharged their waters through the French River, Lake Nipissing and the Mattawa, Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers into the Atlantic.

This is the very route that Champlain followed when he reached the inland seas and gazed over their vast expanse.

Over this route for centuries passed all the traffic between the Canada of the early days and the western outposts of the Hudson's Bay Company, and this is to be the route of the Georgian Bay Canal, which Canada now proposes to build and which will be by far the shortest waterway between the lakes and the ocean.

The project has been in the air for years, but not till now has it taken definite shape. Many questions have been involved and among them the form the canal should take. Should it be a four-foot canal for canalboats of large size, or a twenty foot canal or a thirty foot ocean steamer proposition, so that great ocean freighters might load at Lake ports and unload in Europe?

All the questions have now been answered. For two years the Georgian Bay Canal Commission of Canada has been studying every phase of the enterprise and it is now preparing the plans for the building of the canal.

IT IS TO BE A SHIP CANAL,

providing a continuous and easily navigable waterway with a minimum depth of twenty-one feet, from Georgian Bay to Lake Ontario.

The cost is estimated at about \$105,000,000.

The fact is, there is very little canal to build. Some long stretches in the rivers must be canalized at large expense and about thirty miles of rocky barrier and a frosty smile at the church door.

Convent preachers to absolute sincerity can you convert people from their sins?

It's easy to build ideal castles if you'll let the contract for the roads to them to others.

A lot of Sunday religion would put up a better front if it was backed up by weekday reality.

When your face is an advertisement of failures it's no use talking of the glory of your faith.

Start in with a splash, end with a dirge.

There is little to admire in the man who despises the good.

The important thing about a sermon is not the impression it makes on you but the expression you give to it.

You cannot have good society with bad men, but you can have bad society with good men if they fail in their social obligations.

The man who has robbed his brother of a dollar imagines that the angels hold their breath in admiration when he gives the church a dime.

SHIP BUILDING COMBINE

GREATEST AMALGAMATION IN THE WORLD.

British Firms Unite to Form Trust — Will Probably Remain at Belfast.

The greatest organization of its kind in the world, the amalgamation of the shipbuilding and engineering firms of Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, and John Brown & Co., of Sheffield and Clydebank, will shortly come into being in London.

The new concern will be a practically self-contained shipbuilding firm. It will produce early all its own material, and will see the extra profit which other firms have to pay to the firms that supply them.

Messrs. Harland & Wolff already have the largest single shipbuilding yard in the world and important engineering works at Belfast. They are also engaged now in equipping extra works at Southampton, where it has been announced repairs are to be made. The buildings alone at Southampton will cost \$150,000, and \$5,000,000 worth of plant will be installed.

MORE THAN 32,000 MEN.

Messrs. John Brown & Co. have extensive shipbuilding works at Clydebank, great iron industries, engineering shops and ordnance works at Sheffield, and they also own mines, from which the new concern will draw its supply of coal. They make armor plate and the forms of steel which enter into the construction of modern ships.

The combination will employ more than 32,000 men and will pay about \$11,750,000 a year in wages. Messrs. Harland & Wolff now employ 12,000 men at Belfast, while Messrs. John Brown & Co. employ at all their works about 16,000. Messrs. Harland & Wolff pay about \$5,500,000 a year in wages, while Messrs. John Brown & Co.'s annual wages bill is about \$6,150,000. It is expected that before long their figures will be largely increased by the combined force.

SOUTHAMPTON HOPES.

The announcement of the amalgamation has created excitement in all the towns concerned. Southampton, where Harland & Wolff are building repairing yards, is particularly jubilant, because it professes to see in the amalgamation hope that the new concern will transfer its main yards from Belfast to Southampton.

It is known that Harland & Wolff have been negotiating unsuccessfully with Belfast shipbuilders for more space for the erection of repairing yards and a graving dock. In fact, the establishment of the yard at Southampton is said to have been directly due to their failure to agree with the commissioners.

It is extremely unlikely, however, that the new firm will abandon the yards at Belfast, which were equipped only two or three years ago with an immense electrical plant and a great quantity of new machinery. Belfast also affords them a plentiful supply of reliable and skilled labor at cheaper rates than other shipbuilding centers.

An interesting feature of the amalgamation is the influence which it may have on the Atlantic shipping situation. Messrs. Harland & Wolff have built all the ships for the White Star Line, while John Brown & Co. have built for the Cunard line. The Cunard line has been the only line of importance which refused to join the Morgan combine, while the White Star line has been the backbone of it.

It is expected that the new canal will have a waterway influence upon the development of the Ottawa River. It is estimated that with the completion of the canal the water power available along the river will be almost as great as that of Niagara, and for electrical purposes it will be far superior to Niagara, because the power at those falls is confined to a radius of about fifty

miles, while the Ottawa River affords water power along 400 miles at convenient distances. With so much cheap power available and with its great resources of iron ore and timber the Ottawa Valley is expected to develop into one of the great manufacturing centers of the continent.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

A growing faith will shatter many forms.

Dishonest thinking does not lead to holy living.

It takes a strong man to stop doing weak things.

The religion that produces no sunshine is moonshine.

Half of success is in seeing the significance of small things.

You must master your own moods before you can master men.

To set a child's face toward gladness is to incline him to God.

A greedy hand never gathered enough to feed its needy heart.

Faith is not built by failing to take fair account of all the facts.

Salvation often means making man over according to one's pattern.

Red letter days are not made by looking on the blue side of things.

Many a preacher says he is seeking souls when he is chasing statistics.

The possession of the vocabulary of virtue often is mistaken for its practice.

You cannot weld folks to the good by a frosty smile at the church door.

Convent preachers to absolute sincerity can you convert people from their sins?

It's easy to build ideal castles if you'll let the contract for the roads to them to others.

A lot of Sunday religion would put up a better front if it was backed up by weekday reality.

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BABIES IN LONDON BARS

PHASE OF THE DRINK EVIL THAT GIVES ALARM IN ENGLAND.

Movement to Prevent Children from Drinking in Saloons—Alcoholism Among Women.

Physicians by no means agree in regard to the action of alcohol on the human system. In the London Lancet a few weeks ago a number of the best known British physicians published a manifesto, expressing their opinion that in certain circumstances, and when used with due discretion, alcohol was beneficial.

This statement came somewhat as a bombshell and has given rise to an acrimonious discussion among some of the leaders of the medical world.

It may be asserted nevertheless that the trend of scientific opinion is in favor of total abstinence and that the greatest authorities now hold the view that there are few cases of disease in which the employment of alcohol is serviceable.

At any rate, opinions are altogether unanimous to the effect that excess of alcohol is injurious to health.

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The important thing about a sermon is not the impression it makes on

DETROIT'S WOMAN DIVER GREATEST SHIP IN WORLD

MISS BAKER FOLLOWS HER FATHER'S PROFESSION.

On Her Initial Descent She Recovered a Diamond Ring from the Cabin of a Barge.

Detroit's girl diver, Miss Francis Baker, is regarded as a protege by all the sailors of the Great Lakes. She is twenty-one years of age, and has laid up a comfortable bank account by following her hazardous calling. Her first professional work was when she raised \$30,000 worth of copper from the ship of W. H. Stevens, which sank in eighty feet of water in Lake Erie several years ago.

Miss Baker's father, Capt. H. W. Baker, was a captain of divers, and from the first time she was allowed to go down to the river alone, she used to watch her father's wrecking ship leave the dock and long to go with him. The ambition to become a diver matured in her as she grew older, and she deplored the fate which had condemned her to be a girl.

At last her desire to become a diver overcame the objections of her friends, and she began making wrecking trips with her father, and soon became inseparable companion. She made a study of every part of the machinery connected in any way with diving, and in time learned to command the wrecking boat with great skill and assurance.

HER FIRST DESCENT.

Her first descent was in Lake Huron, where a big wooden barge had gone down, and before the wrecking steamer had reached the spot where the barge had sunk, the owner spoke to Miss Baker, regretting the loss of a diamond ring which was in the cabin.

Miss Baker immediately offered to recover it for him, as she had been planning for some time to make her first descent upon the first favorable opportunity. When everything was made ready for her to descend, her own father manned the compressed air apparatus, which meant life or death to her as she calmly walked down the ship's ladder and without a moment's hesitation disappeared under the water.

In describing the sensations of the initial trip she said that the feeling at the outset was as if some great creature with a thousand arms was pressing her gently but firmly on all sides, and as if in a few minutes her breath would be cut off entirely, but she was far from frightened and continued her descent until the shadow of the sunken barge loomed up before her. She had a strange feeling of buoyancy, and the twenty pounds of lead attached to her feet seemed no heavier than leather soles as she followed her companion to the walls of the sunken ship and with his aid climbed over them.

UNDAUNTED BY PAIN.

At this point she experienced severe pains in her head and felt as if her nose were going to bleed, but still undaunted, she reached the cabin of the barge, where she entered, and with the aid of the electric light at her belt, sought out the corner of the cabin, which contained a small stand, upon which was the tiny box containing the much-desired diamond ring.

In her haste to reach it she stumbled and fell, and for a moment was consumed by a terrible fear, as the pressure of the water, together with breathing the compressed air, had now become almost overpowering; but she quickly gained her self-control, and with the box in her hand returned to the deck of the wrecker.

As a reward of this exploit Miss Baker was presented with the diamond ring she had recovered, and it is now in her possession.

The ring marked the beginning of her fortune, as she had proved that she could live under the water, and to be able to do this means a person is worth anywhere from \$50 to \$200 a day to a wrecking company. As ninety-nine out of every 100 men who descend into the waters of the lake will in a few minutes begin to suffer from bleeding at the nose, head-splitting pain, and suffocation, that is why all good divers from one end of the Great Lakes to the other may be counted on one's fingers and toes.

SUMMER AILMENTS.

Can Best be Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

In summer your blood gets thin and watery. You feel simply wretched—tired, worn out, dull, your nerves are irritable, your whole system is out of gear.

There is just one medicine can banish this summer feeling. Just one medicine that will give you strength and vim to endure the fog of even the hottest days—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

They have helped thousands. Perhaps your neighbors have already told you they have helped them. They're the medicine that makes that pure, rich, red blood that everyone needs for good health—they never fail to do that.

Mrs. J. A. Carrriere, the popular stewardess of the Jacques Cartier Club, Montreal, Que., says: "For two years I was a constant sufferer from general debility.

"The least work fatigued me and sometimes I could not work at all. I could not raise my hand above my head without feeling pain in all my muscles. I was very weak and sometimes became so dizzy that I would fall unless I could lean against something for support.

While in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and by the time I had taken three boxes I was in perfect health and am now able to look after all my duties without the least fatigue. When I began taking the Pills I was a great sufferer—to-day I feel as if I never was ill—thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike right at the root of anaemia, debility, rheumatism, indigestion, the secret ill of women and growing girls, etc., etc., when they make new blood—they do just that one thing, but they do it well—good blood always brings good health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 10 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE LUSITANIA IS A PALACE OF LUXURY.

Monster Cruiser Now Completed on the Clyde Beats all Others.

Four immense funnels, two tall masts, and a great dark hull alive inside and out with men is all that the public has been allowed to see of the great new Cruiser Lusitania, now receiving the finishing touches in the tidal basin at Messrs. John Brown and Company's shipyard on the Clyde.

Astonishing secrecy is being maintained in Glasgow and on the Clyde about the interior arrangements of this wonderful boat. The secrecy is ascribed in part to the fear lest rival companies should learn too much, and also to the fact that on the stocks near her lies the new turbine cruiser, the Inflexible.

The new liner is a record-breaker in many respects. She is the largest, longest, broadest, and fastest passenger vessel afloat. She was built specially to win the Atlantic record back from Germany. During her passage down the Clyde the river will be closed to navigation. In order to accommodate her, the approach to the Liverpool landing stage will have to be deepened. She has a length of 785 feet, gross tonnage 32,500, speed 25 knots.

The Baltic is 726 feet long, the Kaiser Wilhelm II, 684 feet. The Great Eastern was 680 feet, so it is easily seen that she has lots to spare over her rivals in size.

In addition to the anxiety about getting the Lusitania to the sea, the builders and engineers are faced with a problem of great importance in connection with her propulsion. Recent experiences with turbine-propelled boats have led to the belief that the strain upon the four propellers of the Lusitania will prove a very serious matter when this ship, with its gross tonnage of 32,500, is forced at twenty-five knots an hour through the water. The action of the turbines will tend to keep this huge bulk down in the water, thus preventing pitching, but putting at the same time an immense stress on the propellers. To safeguard against mishap to the latter is now the problem worrying the engineers. They hope to overcome it by altering the pitch of the propellers before the ship goes on her trials.

For the first-class passengers nothing will be spared. Each gets 50 per cent more room than in the older boats. They can choose between dining à la carte in a lovely white and gold Empire salon or table d'hôte in a stateroom mahogany dining room. The fireplaces will, except in bad weather, be quite open and cheerful hearths. The windows will be shaped and curtailed as in a private house. Lifts will take the passengers from one deck to another.

The passenger will not even be asked to take a lift. He can call up "Central" on the telephone and be switched on to the purser or the bartender, the wine merchant or the news-paper shop.

For the millionaires the staterooms are to be as beautiful as the skill of the first decorators in the world can make them. In the regal rooms, as they are to be called, there will be two bedrooms, a dining room, reception room and bathroom, just such a suite as would be found at Claridges. The rooms are all 10½ feet high and furnished in land fashion. The bedsteads are of brass, without a suggestion of the bunk about them. The brocaded settees under the windows might be window seats in Park Lane. The walls are hung with delicate papers, and the dressing-tables are in Sheraton style.

All washing arrangements in the thirty-six staterooms on the Lusitania are concealed in small dressing rooms, opening out of the bedrooms. Every electrical device will be found in these rooms tending to comfort. Even the sheets will be warmed with electric bed-warmers. The bathrooms will include Turkish and vapor baths, needle baths, and several kinds of medicated baths. There will be a nursery for children and a gymnasium for athletes. The lounge will be lined with satinwood.

Aft she will show lights from 1,200 windows. At least 5,000 electric lamps will light her rooms and corridors. Her population will number 3,150, of whom 800 will compose the crew. She will have accommodation for 550 first-class passengers, 500 second-class, and 1,300 third-class.

WHEN EGGS GET OLD.

Advanced Age Means Much to Them, No Doubt.

When does an egg cease to be an egg—that is a thoroughly quiet and desirable egg? This question seems to be handled with skill by a gentleman in England. His observations will interest Canadians for they have long been students of the evolutionary process of eggs. Mr. Edward Brown, secretary of the National Poultry Organization, was recently talking to a representative of The London Daily News.

"The value of an egg is determined by its age," he continued. "That may be said of all the nature of an axiom."

The enunciation of the great truth which lies at the root of the egg industry has been rendered necessary by the proposal to introduce legislation for the stamping of foreign eggs.

"English eggs do not need protection of this kind," continued Mr. Brown.

"The demand is enormous, in excess

of the supply, and the wholesale price

for the best quality has advanced by

nearly thirty-six cents per dozen, during the last three or four years.

"But if the demand for first-class eggs is to be maintained we must have a large supply of second-class eggs."

"A poor man buys some cheap eggs.

He doesn't like them very much, but he buys more because they are cheap and nourishing." He gets the taste for eggs.

He buys better eggs to satisfy his better taste, and finally he won't put up with anything less dainty than "finest new laid."

Besides the human nature argument

Celluloid

Starch

Easier ironing gives better finish on things starched with Celluloid Starch, the only no-boil cold-water starch that can't stick. You will like it best, once you try it. Buy it by name. Any good dealer.

S A V E S L a b o r T i m e L i n e n , T c o

on these lines, Mr. Brown has a whole armful of technical facts to oppose to the suggested legislation. One of the most striking is that the less said—or stamped—about certain English eggs the better. They rub shells in the grocer's shop with that abhorred thing, an egg without an adjective.

"Large quantities of British eggs are three weeks old before they are marketed, owing to bad and out-of-date methods," said the expert. "They cannot possibly compete with French eggs, and are a good deal worse than some Italians and Austrians. Then why brand them as English and thus ruin the reputation of the English egg?"

A further argument is that Australian eggs would have to be marked "Australia," i.e., as being some seven weeks old. The British public would flatly refuse to consume them. Yet by means of careful selection and the most modern method of refrigeration Australian eggs can be placed on the English market in excellent condition.

"In a lesser degree the same argument would apply to the products of our other colonies."

THE WONDERS OF FARMING BY IRRIGATION.

While Wall Street has been busy watering stocks and breaking its clients, the West has been busy watering land and making farmers rich. Water is a mighty bad thing in stocks, and a mighty good thing in irrigation ditches, ready to turn on and off at will.

The average man who has never studied the subject thinks that the need of irrigation is a misfortune. The fact is, that the country where irrigation is possible is fortunate. Wherever irrigation is possible it is profitable. The Eastern farmer "fertilizes" his land. The Western farmer "irrigates" his. If the Eastern farmer could irrigate he would not fertilize much less. But irrigation is possible only in a comparatively few favored localities. There are large irrigated tracts in California, Idaho, Washington, Colorado and some other States. In Canada irrigation is successfully practised in the fertile valleys of British Columbia, and over a large area in Southern Alberta, where we have the greatest irrigation proposition of modern times.

The peculiar feature of our Canadian irrigation operations is that the sun furnishes the water. The supply is drawn from the main range of the Rocky Mountains. As the season advances, the snow melts higher and higher up the mountains, and thus a constant, unfailing supply of water is furnished to the rivers which fill the irrigation ditches during the spring and summer seasons, at the very time moisture is needed for the crops. Owing to the inexhaustible supply of water coming from the mountains it is unnecessary to build storage drains or reservoirs. The farmer on irrigated land is thus assured that in the very dry season he will have all the water he cares to use, and as the ground is rich and the climate favorable he has no anxiety about his crops.

Irrigation is most favorable to intensive farming operations—getting the maximum of crops from the minimum of acreage. Although large irrigated farms, from a quarter section upwards, are now the order of the day, the tendency will doubtless be towards more limited holdings. As land becomes more valuable farmers will sell off part of their holdings at good profits and confine their efforts on a more intensified scale to smaller acreages. Such, at any rate, has been the history of irrigated farming in the United States, where there have sprung up closely settled and prosperous dairy, fruit-growing and mixed farming communities. These have become the natural centres for cheese, butter and condensed milk factories, beet sugar factories and other kindred industries, which naturally locate where the population is densest and the productive capacity of the land the greatest.

Success is nothing but the ability to get to a certain place before the other fellow does.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

When a man succeeds at anything his wife is pretty certain to take the credit for it.

Twenty-four tons of steam-driven vessels are built for each ton of sail-driven craft.

About being carried away with enthusiasm, the worst feature is that we rarely always have to walk back.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy

Address Box 158, Montreal.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY

LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campania" with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS, at 4 p.m., 5th and 17th June, 1st, 13th and 25th July, 1st and 13th August, 1st, 13th and 25th September, and fortnightly thereafter for Plots, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Percé, Cape Coq, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

The finest trips of the season for health and convalescence.

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Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe. At drug stores, 25¢, 6 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

SAVES LIFE.

"Do you think that it prolongs a man's life to be insured?"

"Yes," replied the man, who had just been interviewed by an agent; "it does something towards keeping him from being talked to death."

EXPERT SEWING-MACHINE REPAIRS

Also sewing machine oil of absolute purity, and the best needles and parts for all machines at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Did you ever know a man to practice the half the things he preaches to his boy?

Even during the driest season of the year enough water pours over the Victoria Falls to give 500,000-horse power.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

As a matrimonial prize a homely girl makes good more often than a pretty one.

ITCHI, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Washington, the capital of the United States, has the widest streets of any city in the world.

A promoter is a man who makes a strenuous effort to boost his own interests.

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Pareelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

The Jews were banished from England in 1290, and not recalled until the time of Oliver Cromwell.

Scratching is foolish; it only makes a bad matter worse. Weaver's Corals allays the pain, cleans the skin of eruptions and other sores. Why not buy a bottle to-day?

It's useless to try to establish universal peace as long as people will get married.

When a man is compelled to eat his words he finds it difficult to swallow his indignation.

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Pareelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore man to cheerfulness and full vigor.

The greatest distance to which electric power is at present satisfactorily transmitted is 232 miles. This is in California. The pressure is 500,000 volts.

Success is nothing but the ability to get to a certain place before the other fellow does.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

When a man succeeds at anything his wife is pretty certain to take the credit for it.

Twenty-four tons of steam-driven vessels are built for each ton of sail-driven craft.

About being carried away with enthusiasm, the worst feature is that we rarely always have to walk back.

If not, and you think of changing your location, you will make a mistake if you do not investigate the opportunity for money-making offered in farming on irrigated land.

SOME PEOPLE who have not gone into the merits and advantages of irrigation imagine that the farmer on an irrigated farm deserves sympathy. He doesn't. His irrigated land, in a country where conditions for plant growth are otherwise ideal, ensures him good crops EVERY YEAR. Owing to climatic conditions he never suffers the drawback of a wet season, and irrigation prevents the possibility of a dry season. Modern irrigation transforms farming from an uncertainty into a certainty.

The average price of irrigated land in the United States is about three times the price of non-irrigated lands. In Southern Alberta, the difference is at present very slight, but as settlement proceeds these irrigation lands will increase very rapidly in value.

A careful study of its advantages will convince any practical agriculturist that farming by means of irrigation is the most attractive proposition ever put upon the Canadian market.

Full information, prices and terms (which are very favorable) sent free to any address on application to

SEVEN STYLES OF DINNER.

Englishman Won a Bet About Typical National Dinners.

A rather curious bet between an Englishman and an American has just been made public. It was won last week by the former. The Englishman made a wager that he would give in London seven dinners typical of seven different countries on as many nights.

The continuous feed began with a real English meal, with turtle soup, meat eaten before a fire and good English ale.

On the next night a French dinner in true Parisian style was given, and this was followed by a German repast, with kohlschreiber and Kaiserschmarrn.

Then an Italian dinner was given, with minestrone, flio misto and macaroni.

A Russian dinner preceded by sturgeon took place on the next night, and then a real old-fashioned American dinner of osso buco, Maryland chicken, stuffed peppers and sweet corn. Finally as a wind-up of the week of "fine cooking," an Indian dinner was partaken of, with shirwa, several curries and mithai.

Both men survived the ordeal, and the American gladly paid up for what he called an "experience."

Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," said Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a week back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep the body cool when by the use of "Fervomix," the best, they could very quickly recover their health and strength. Try it.

"I suppose you expect a tip, waiter?" "Yes, sir." "Well, it's always the unexpected that happens. Good-evening!"

Cholera and all summer complaints are very common here, and the best sign of cholera is that the patient has a strong desire to vomit. The Englishman has a strong desire to vomit, and the doctor has a strong desire to vomit him.

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Pareelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Never judge

No other preparation is as good for use on the Potatoes as

BORDEAUX MIXTURE

—It wears longer,
—Will not harm the plant,
—Is recommended by the Agricultural Farms.

Put up in cans, price .. 15 cts. and 25 cts.

We also keep

KNO-BUG

The Combined Bug Killer and Potato Grower

—Prevents Blight, Rot and Scab.

Price .. 15 cts. per lb.

PURE PARIS GREEN, Government standard .. 35 cts per lb.

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LADIES!

You can get just
what you want
here to give you
Foot Comfort this
warm weather.

Fine Dongola Boots, in lace, button and garter, ... from \$1.25
" Shoes and Slippers from \$1.00
White Canvas Shoes from \$1.25
Fine Prunella Gaiters for 60 cts.
" " and Leather Slippers for 50 cts.
Our 25 ct. Carpet Slippers are dandies.

BARGAINS NOW IN
MEN'S WHITE, TAN and BLACK BOOTS
Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

A finer assortment of

CHILDREN'S WEAR

You never saw than we are showing, at very low prices.

All rips sewed free. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to, at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Eggs taken in exchange.

A Box of Good Bettors

Better die too early than live too late.
Better to lose by buying than to save by borrowing.

Better too much fun than too many frowns in one's house.

Better a home a bit too strict in government than a home a bit too lax.

Better dollars spent for toys and tips-top times at home than pennies spent for prison postage and stationery.

Better to have the confidence and affection of your own family than to have the praise of a whole town.

Better too great freedom of speech at one's own table than silence, stiffness, and restraint in the interest of "propriety."

Better to have in the hearts of others grateful memories of your service and self-sacrifice than to have your home filled with masterpieces of art and literature.

Better the noise of a jolly gang of youngsters at home than the silence and solicitude in which mother at midnight waits for the sound of footsteps on the pavement.—Bishop J. H. Vincent.

Reports received at the Agriculture Department show that the cheese production in Ontario will be smaller this year than last. The quality will be as good if not better than last year, and the prices this year are higher.

The Rev. B. Beigel, pastor of the St. Joseph's church, Elwood, Ind., created a stir of excitement among the younger members of his parish on Sunday morning, when he admonished the young folks' marriageable age that the time had arrived when dallying in courtship should no longer be tolerated, and that they should get married at once. Long courtships, he said should be avoided.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak Kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If you back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong. If you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
MORTON & HAIGHT.

CURIOS DECEPTIONS.

The Way Our Senses Are Liable to Play Us False.

Our senses deceive us curiously at times. A flash of lightning lights up the ground for only one-millionth of a second, yet it seems to us to last ever so much longer. What happens is that the impression remains in the eye or the retina for about one-eighth of a second, or 124,000 times as long as the flash lasts. If on a dark night a train speeding along at sixty miles an hour is lit up by a lightning flash it appears stationary, yet in the eighth of a second during which we seem to see it the train travels eleven feet. But we really only see it during one-millionth of a second, and in that time it travels only one-hundredth of an inch.

When a man's leg is cut off, if the stump be irritated he feels the pain in his toes. This curious deception is the same as any one can practice on himself by striking his elbow on the table, when he feels the pain in his fingers. Of course in both cases the pain is felt in the brain.

We do not actually perceive different distances with the eye, but judge them from various indications. When our judgment is at fault we are deceived. If you see a person in a fog, for instance, he seems to be much bigger than usual. The same thing happens when you see men or cattle on the top of a hill against the horizon in twilight. In both cases you judge them to be farther away than they really are, and consequently they appear uncommonly large.

A STUBBORN LOVER.

He Lay Firm and Conquered the Bride's Close Fisted Father.

I remember, says a writer on Irish Life, the marriage of the daughter of a well to do shopkeeper in the town of Galway. The father of the bride was considered to be decidedly close fisted. The bridegroom, as well as I remember, was of a station somewhat superior to that of the family he proposed to ally himself with. The wedding day came, but when the bridal party assembled at the chapel the bridegroom failed to appear. After waiting long and vainly for the laggard the emissaries were dispatched to his abode to hasten his coming. They found him snugly ensconced in bed.

"Sorrah foot do I stir out of this," said the prospective bridegroom, "unless the fortune's doubled."

For an hour and more intermediaries ran backward and forward between the chapel and the bridegroom's dwelling, striving to make terms, while the bride waited at the altar with such patience as she could muster. The bridegroom, however, stood, or rather lay, firm, and at last the father, unwilling that his daughter should be put to shame in the sight of all Galway by returning to her father's house unwed, gave way and promised to double the fortune as demanded, whereupon the bridegroom got up, dressed himself and went to church to be married.

Largest Crater on the Earth.
The volcano Aso-san, in southern Japan, on the island of Kiushu, possesses the largest crater known on the earth. It is about fourteen miles across in one direction, by ten or eleven in the other, and is surrounded by walls of an average height of 200 feet. Although the volcano is still active, its eruptions consist only of ashes and dust. Indeed, a range of volcanic mountains, evidently of subsequent formation, extends directly across the old crater. In these particulars Aso resembles some of the craters of the moon, where a long history of successive and gradually enfeebled outbreaks of volcanic force is graphically represented.

All He Could Think Of.

While driving along a country road a man saw the roof of a farmer's house ablaze. He gestured and called to the farmer's wife, who was calmly standing in the doorway:

"Hey, your house is afire!"
"What?" she bawled out.
"I say, your house is afire!"
"What did you say? I'm a little deaf!"
"Your house is afire!" again yelled the man at the top of his lungs.

"Oh, is that all?" calmly replied the woman.

"It's all I can think of just now," responded the man in a rather weak voice as he drove on.—Exchange.

Toad as Assistant Gardener.

By actual inspection of a big, fat toad's stomach it was found to contain not less than fifty large grapevine worms, fifty-five potato bugs, sixty sowbugs, forty angeworms and thirty cabbage worms, with, by way of seasoning, numerous flies and mosquitoes. Now multiply this, and I think you will appreciate the value of an army of toads on your premises, or any number required, according to the services that may reasonably be expected from one toad.

The Woman In Business.

She handed in a check payable to Susan H. Smith. The cashier, who was a German, noticed that she had indorsed it Susan Smith and gave it back with a polite "You have forgotten the 'H.'" Overcome with confusion, she murmured, "Excuse me, and wrote below the indorsement, "Age twenty-three."—Lippincott's.

Knowledge Demonstrated.
Would you like to attend a lecture on the fine arts?

"Any Wife to Any Husband."
Hang it all, my cigar's gone out," he said. "It spoils a cigar, no matter how good it may be, if you let it go out." "A cigar," she observed, "is in that matter not unlike a man."

OF COURSE YOU CAN CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM!

No matter how long you have suffered or what remedies you have tried without relief, Bu-Ju will cure you.

We know what Bu-Ju has done for people when and helpless. We know what Bu-Ju is doing every day for people tortured with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbarago, Neuralgia, Etc.—In The Gentle Kidney Pill, cures Rheumatism because it acts directly on the kidneys and stops the poisonous deposit of uric acid in the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Bu-Ju will cure your Rheumatism. Take it on our guarantee. Your money will be promptly refunded should it fail. It will be kept at all drugstores or by mail from The Clifton Chemical Co. Limited, Windsor, Ont.

IN QUEST OF AN HEIR.

The Great Napoleon and What Might Have Been.

Had Josephine borne Napoleon an heir the history of France and, indeed all Europe must have been very different. In the hours of triumph after Wagram Napoleon realized that had the young German fanatic who had come to attempt his life been successful in his mission one thousand miles away he would have shattered all the glories whose fastioning had caused such rivers of blood to flow. He resolved upon the divorce of Josephine. He would take as his wife a princess and found a dynasty. Whom should he marry? Should it be a princess of the Russian royal house or a princess of another? He slept in the palace of the man whom he had but newly reconquered, the emperor of Austria, and slept, as fate would have it, in the very room in which the heir for whom he prayed was destined to die. Under the roof of the son of the Caesars he resolved to marry that man's daughter. A little while earlier she had heard that the tide of battle had turned against the French and had written to her father: "We have heard with great joy that Napoleon was present at the battle which was lost. If he would only lose his head as well!" The writer of the words became, ten months after the French troops entered Vienna as conquerors, the bride of the man whose death she now wished.

She was the granddaughter of Marie Antoinette, and by his marriage to her Napoleon believed it would be the salvation of France. A man wiser than himself pointed to a Russian marriage, foreseeing renewed hostilities with either Austria or Russia. Napoleon, he said, knew his way to Vienna; he doubted whether he knew the road to St. Petersburg. Napoleon chose to find, as he afterward said, that the marriage was but an abyss strewn with flowers. The marriage led inevitably to the calamitous Russo-Swiss campaign and to the breakup of his empire. His ruin began with his marriage to the princess who was to be the mother of his child. All France acclaimed the union with joy, which was eclipsed only by the birth of the heir.—St. James' Gazette.

BIRDS' EGGS.

Two infinitesimal white eggs tax the tiny nest of the lovely humming bird.

The catbird in her scrapbasket-like nest lays four to six blue green eggs.

Four to six little white eggs are laid in the domestic phoebe bird's beautiful and finished nest.

Blue white eggs of the bobolink may actually be stumbled over as one walks along the high grass.

The mocking bird, of romantic fame, lays from four to six speckled green eggs in her loosely done nest.

Two white eggs occupy the mourning dove's home, which stands for the poorest sort of bird housekeeping.

One of the best architects in the world is the oriole. Its graceful nest contains four to six whitish eggs marked with black and brown.

Olive gray eggs with brown spots (five of them) occupy the blue jay's bulky nest in a tree crocheted high above the ground.

Their Strange Behavior Explained.

A real estate broker was one day walking down the street with a friend. After proceeding a short distance the friend fell back a step and closed in on the broker's right. They proceeded twenty feet, when the broker backed up, stepped and regained his former position.

"Excuse me," said the friend as they proceeded a little farther along and he retreated a step and again slipped around to the right side of the real estate agent.

They continued along together a few more paces when the broker, with an "beg your pardon," executed the same maneuver and regained the right hand position.

"Say, what's the matter?" demanded the friend.

"Can't hear with my right ear," explained the broker.

"Same here," said the friend.

"Shake."

Where to Find It.

Two sons of Erin shared the same bed as well as the same bottle of whisky. Pat waited till he found Mike asleep, when he quietly arose and emptied the bottle. Soon after Mike, waking, stole out of bed and groping about in the dark, was asked by his companion:

"Phwat are yez lookin' fer, Mike?"

"Oh, nothin'" says Mike.

"Well, Mike," says Pat, "ye'll foind it over there in the corner in the botle."

"London Answers."

Who Was Lying There.
The Veracious Verger.—In the far corner lies William the Conker; and he's the origin, where you can't see 'em, are the tooms of Guy Fox, Robin Hood and Cardinal Wolsey. Now, does that guidebook as I sees you 'ave in your pocket and means something more real to him than the idea that the odds are 200 to 1 against him, say. He forms a clear mental picture of the prize, and the odds do not present the same picture to his mind. Consequently, he exaggerates his prospects.

Appropriate.

A minister, having given out his "notices," was about to read his hymn when he was reminded of one he had forgotten. Stopping, he made this announcement, apologizing for his forgetfulness. Then, much to the amusement of his audience, he began to sing out the hymn as follows: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I!"—Judge.

It Wasn't Funny.

"But he's a regular professional funny man."

"I know he is."

"But you referred to him as an 'unconscious humorist'."

"So he was on the occasion to which I refer. He had tried to be funny with a tough gent from the Fourth ward."

She Was Fed.

Mistress—Did you remember to feed the cat every day during my absence? Servant—Every day but one, ma'am.

Mistress—And didn't the poor thing have anything to eat all day? Servant—Oh, yes, ma'am; she ate the canary.

Penalty of Loosing.

"What's become of your umbrella?" "I loaned it to Tompkins."

"Why doesn't he return it?"

"The owner caught him with it and demanded it."

Job Printing.

"Soak ink stains in sour milk, and

should a stain still remain rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime."

STORY OF TWO DUELS.

A Sword Thrust, a Bullet Wound and an Extraordinary Sequel.

When dueling was an actual factor in the social order of this country it had many worthy and notable exponents, including no less distinguished personages than Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, Alexander Hamilton, De Witt Clinton, Stephen Decatur and others of the same type, but nowhere on this continent was it so much an established institution as in that peculiarly romantic old city of New Orleans. It was woven into the very fabric of the life of the community, and many a crumbling tombstone in the antiquated cemeteries bears grim and silent witness to the facts, though to understand the situation more clearly one should breathe, so to speak, the atmosphere of the period.

M. Augustin, who afterward became a district judge and general of the Louisiana legion, was the victor in several encounters in which the temper of the period caused him to be engaged. One in particular is noteworthy on account of the part it played in an extraordinary freak of fortune. Alexander Gralhe was the offending party, though the insult, or, rather, provocation, for gentlemen seldom insulted, would in this day be of scant concern. But some cause of action was present, and each was sure that a deadly meeting would certainly follow. They rode together in a carriage with ladies, who, after the duel, commented on their mutual affability during the entire trip, which only serves to show how delicately adjusted was the code of etiquette, especially in the presence of ladies.

They fought at The Oaks, and as soon as the weapons had been crossed and the impressive "Allez, messieurs," pronounced Gralhe, who was high strung and lot blooded—doubtless under the stress of what he regarded as a grievous provocation—lost his temper and furiously charged his antagonist. Augustin, on the contrary, was cool, collected and agile, parrying each savage thrust until by a tempest (arrest) (sudden pause), judiciously interpolated into a vicious lunge of Gralhe's, he pierced him through the chest. Gralhe, with one of his lungs perforated, remained for a long time hovering between life and death, and when at last he did come out of his room he was bowed like an octogenarian.

It was now only a question of time for the wounded man, as an internal abscess had formed where it could not be reached—surgery then was not what it is now—and the doctors despaired of saving him. Some time after he had been up and about a quarrel with Colonel Mandeville de Marigny resulted in his challenging that distinguished citizen. This duel was also fought at The Oaks, but as Gralhe was too weak to do himself justice with a sword the weapons chosen were pistols, at fifteen paces, each to have two shots, advance five paces and fire at will. At the first shot, fired simultaneously, the unfortunate man fell forward, pierced by his adversary's bullet, which had entered the exact place of his former and yet unhealed wound. Marigny, with pistol in hand and as placid as a marble statue, advanced to the utmost limit marked out when Gralhe was much improved. The ball had penetrated to the abscess which had threatened his life and made an exit for its poisonous accumulations. Some time afterward he walked out of his room as erect as ever and soon regained his health and stately bearing.—Century Magazine.

Psychology of Gambling.

The fundamental basis of the injury done by gambling is a tendency to overrate the chances of winning. When a man speculates by staking, say, £1 on the chance of winning £100, observes an English writer in Nature, the notion of winning £100 makes a big impression on his mind and means something more real to him than the idea that the odds are 200 to 1 against him, say. He forms a clear mental picture of the prize, and the odds do not present the same picture to his mind. Consequently, he exaggerates his prospects.

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All Dear to Him.

Wife—The doctor orders me to the mineral baths at Carlsbad, and you refuse me the means to go. That shows how little you value me. Husband—On the contrary, I do not wish to lose a pound from the Fourth ward."

Transient Advertisements.

Charge PER INCH per week

Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 5c. 9c.

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1/2 page 2c. 3c. 5c.

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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnerships, Committees, Advertising Agents, Individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$3 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$1 for two months; \$1 for one month.

For one month, \$10 per year. For one month, \$5 per year.

For one month, \$5 per year.

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